

IN THE TALL GRASS

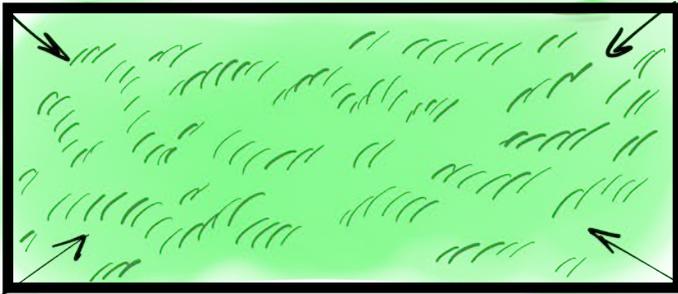
STORYBOARDS BY VINCENZO NATALI



IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

① A



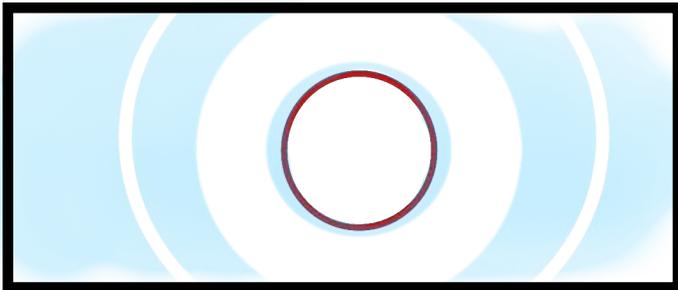
PERFECT HIGH ANGLE OF GRASS
SLOWLY WE MOVE IN
MUSIC BUILDS A SENSE OF DREAD
CLIMAX

B



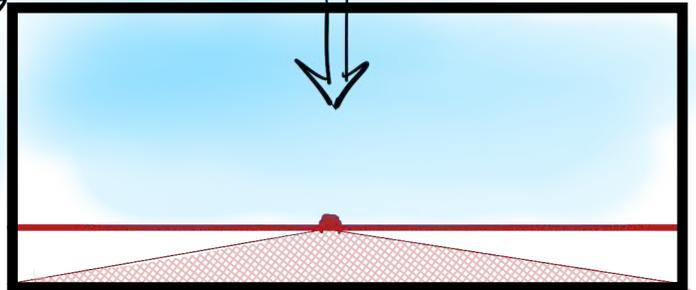
RED TITLE OVER
FADE OUT
ONE SEC BLACK
HARD CUT

② A



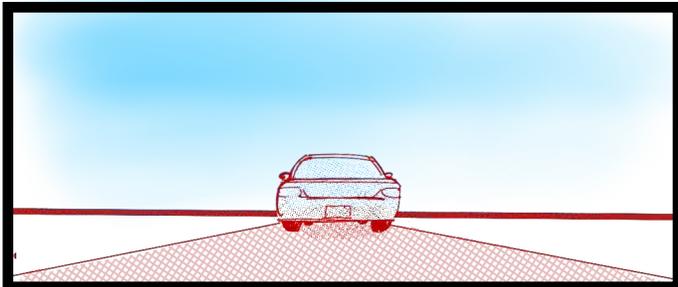
BLINDING LIGHT

B



TILT DOWN TO SHIMMERING HOT ROAD
WE HEAR THE SOUND OF AN APPROACHING CAR...

C



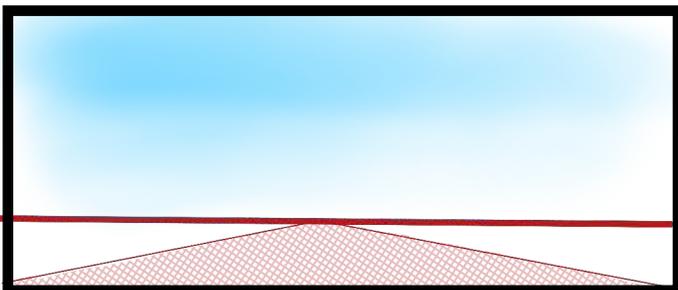
A RED MAZDA GROWS OUT OF THE HORIZON...

D



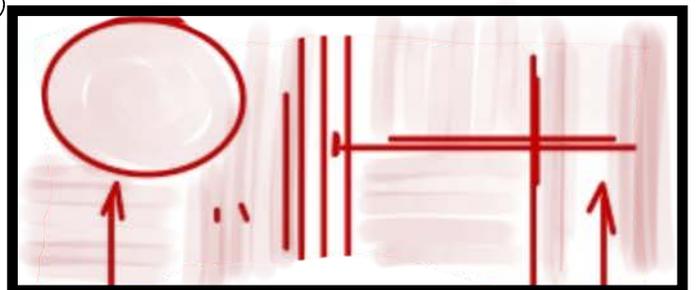
AND ZOOMS OVER US.

E



HOLD ONE SEC ON EMPTINESS

③



AERIAL VIEW TRACKING MAZDA
GEOMETRICAL
THE FLATNESS OF KANSAS

SAM COOKE FADES UP ON THE SOUNDTRACK...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4



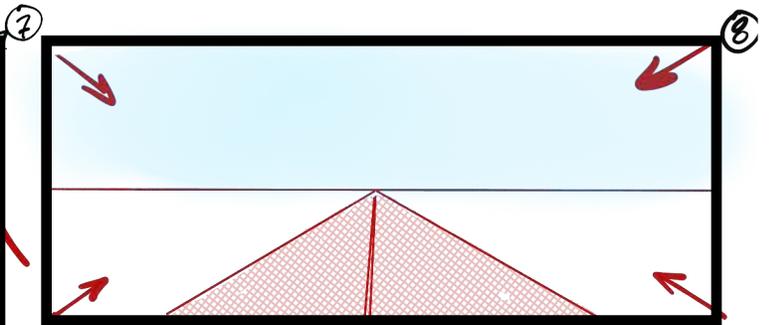
WIDE PROFILE ANGLE ON THE ROAD.



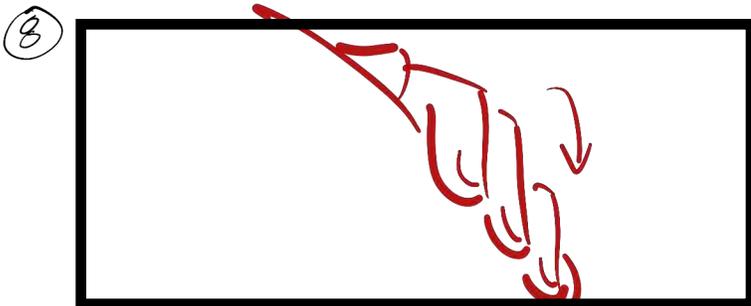
TRACKING CAR FROM BEHIND
(MECHANICALLY LOCKED, FEELS LIKE THE CAR IS STATIONARY AND GROUND IS MOVING)



ECU BECKY SQUINTING IN THE SUN



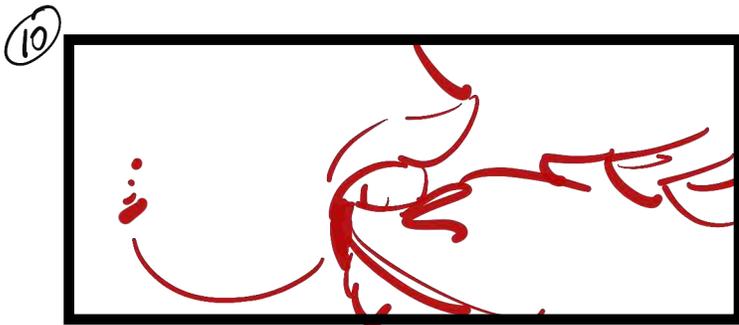
BECKY'S POV: THE ROAD AHEAD. HER FUTURE



PUTS HAND ON PREGNANT BELLY



BECKY LOOKS OVER



BECKY POV: ECU CAL EATS A BURGER



OVER BECKY TO CAL
BECKY: "I THINK I'M GETTING NAUSEOUS"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

12



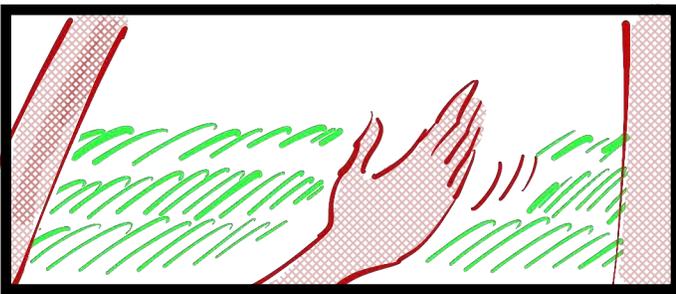
OVER CAL TO BECKY
CAL: "YOU GONNA PUKE AGAIN?...WANT ME TO PULL OVER?"
BECKY: "IT'S YOUR BURGER...I CAN SMELL THE MEAT"
CAL: "THEN CRACK A WINDOW"

13



BECKY OPENS WINDOW STICKS HAND OUT—
BECKY: "BETTER" (BREATHING IT IN) "WHAT IS THAT? MILKWEED?"

14



B POV ON HER HAND CATCHING AIR

15



BECKY: "SMELLS LIKE OUR OLD COTTAGE. REMEMBER THAT FIELD BY THE CREEK? WHERE DAD TOOK US FLY-FISHING?"
CAL: "TOOK YOU. YOU KNOW ME AND FISH."

16



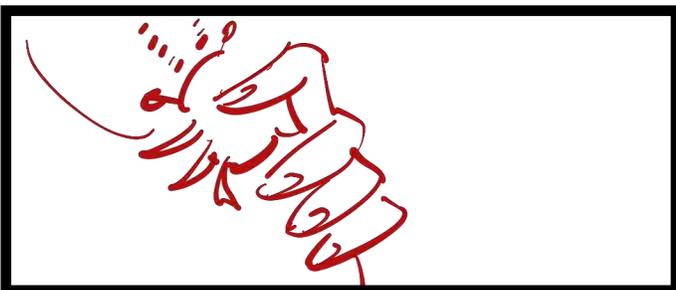
BECKY TURNS TO CAL:
"YEAH. AND YET YOU HAPPILY CONSUME THE FLESH OF FELLOW MAMMAL"

17



CAL: "LIKE TO KEEP IT IN THE FAMILY"

18A



BECKY WORRIES PENDANT...

18B

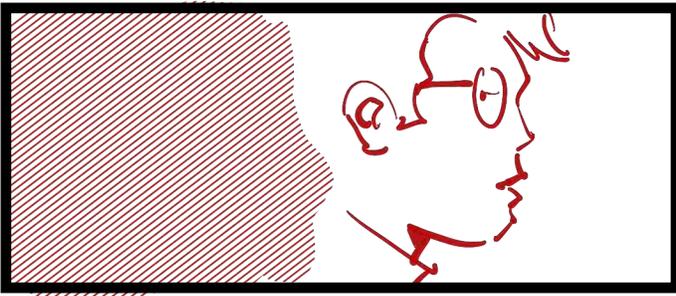


TILT UP TO BECKY:
"DOES DAD THINK I'M AN IDIOT?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

18 c



RACK TO CAL:
"HE AND MOM WERE NINETEEN WHEN THEY HAD ME"

19



BECKY: "BUT THEY WERE MAR-RIED...MAYBE I
GAVE UP ON TRAVIS TOO EASILY"

20



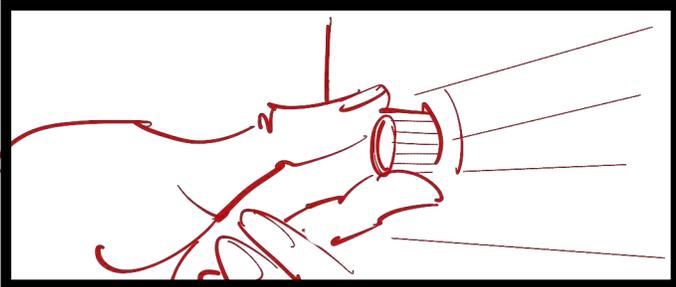
CAL: "I'D SAY HE GAVE UP ON YOU. THEREFORE, I
SAY, FUCK 'IM"

21



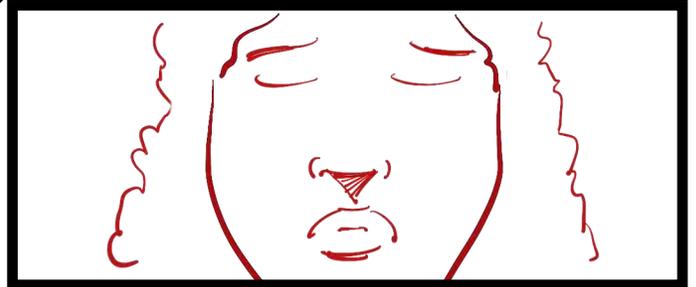
ANGLE FROM HOOD OF CAR
BECKY: "RIGHT. FUCK 'IM"

22



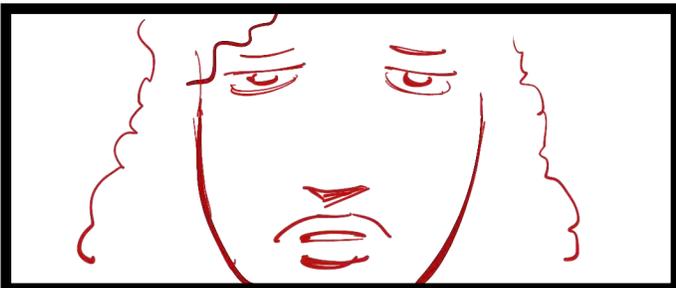
INSERT: BECKY TURNS OFF MUSIC

23



QUIET MOMENT...

B



BECKY TAKES A BREATH

24

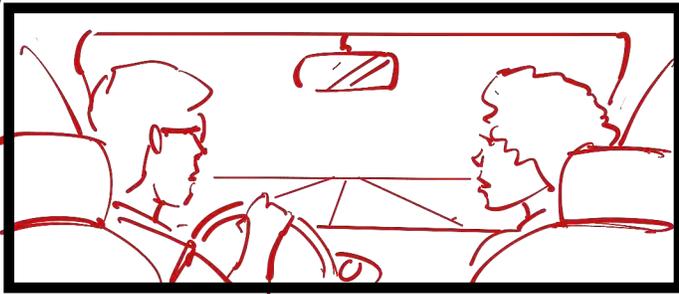


ON CAL WANTING TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT

IN THE TALL GRASS

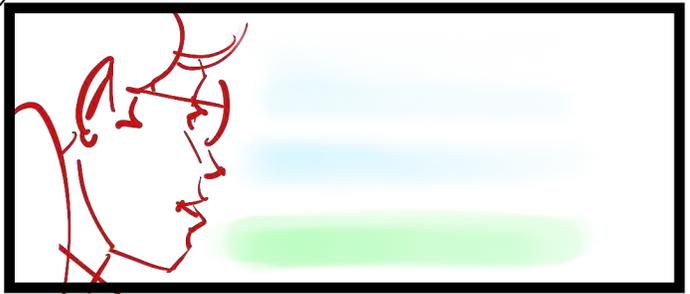
SC 1-4

25



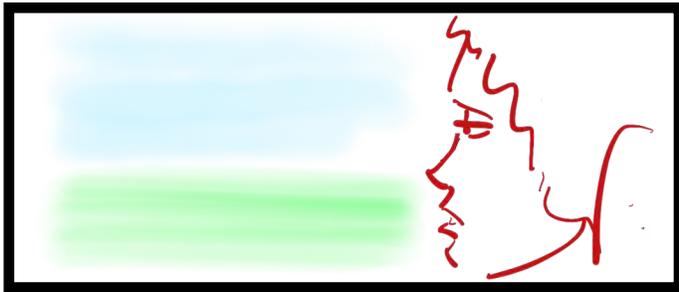
ANGLE FROM BACKSEAT
"HOW ABOUT SOME PERMANENT WAVES?"
"NOT SURE GEDDY LEE AND KANSAS ARE A GOOD FIT"

26



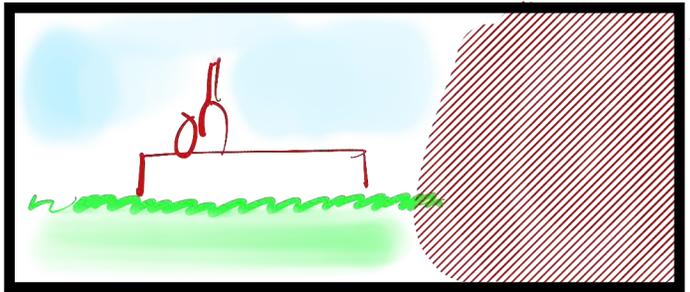
"ALL RIGHT, DJ B, YOU CHOOSE"

27 A



"I DON'T KNOW...WHAT GOES WITH ENDLESS FLAT NOTHING"

B



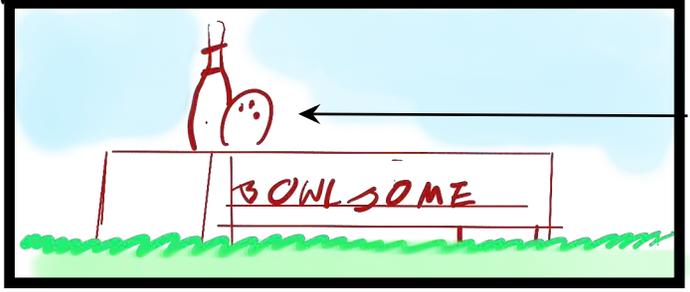
RACK TO BOWLADROME—
CAL: "HEY, LOOK AT THAT..."

28



"BET THAT WAS THE PLACE TO HANG IN 76"

29



BECKY POV: BOWLADROME
"OH YEAH, A REAL DISCO INFERNO"

30



ANGLE FROM HOOD OF CAR
BECKY: "THAT'S THE TICKET. THE TRAMPS.. ABBA..."

31

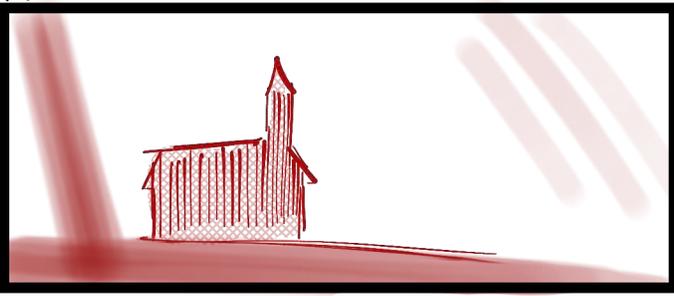


BECKY: "...KC AND THE SUNSHINE BAND"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

32



CAL'S POV OF CHURCH

BECKY: "...EARTH, WIND AND-"

33



ADJUST TO SIGN...

34

33



CAL: "WHAT GOES WITH THE BLACK ROCK OF THE REDEEMER?"

"PULL OVER"

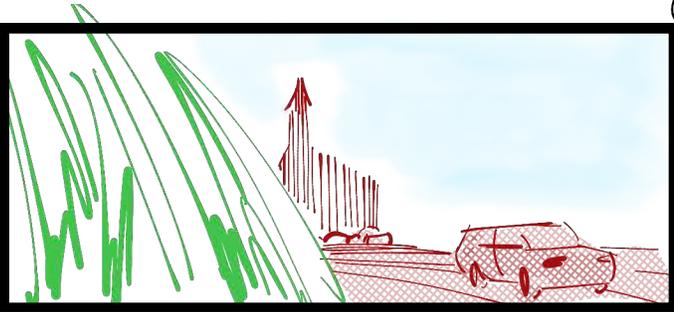
34



RACK TO BECKY:

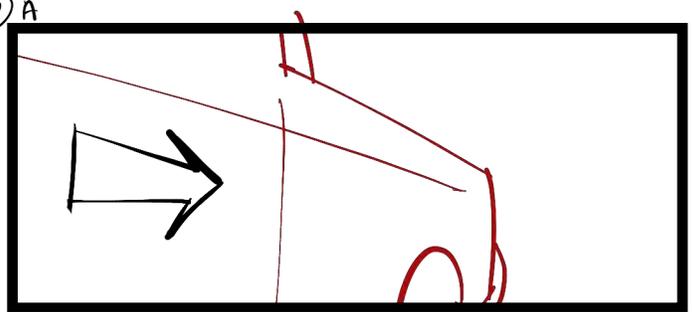
"WHAT?"
"PULL OVER!"

34A



CAL PULLS TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

35



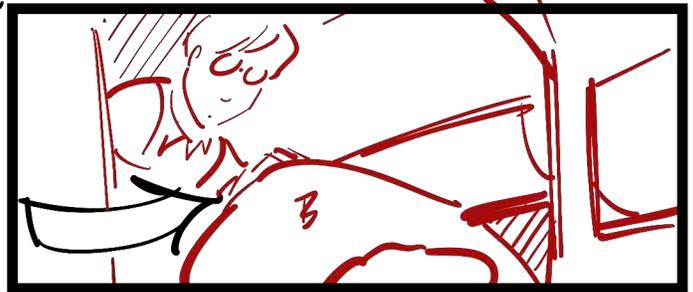
TRACK ALONG THE CAR...

35



DOOR OPENS, BECKY VOMITS

36



COME AROUND TO CAL.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

36



OVER CAL TO BECKY - HE OFFERS HER WATER
"HERE"
"SHOULDN'T I BE OVER MORNING SICKNESS BY NOW?"

37



ANGLE FROM BACK SEAT - SLOW PUSH IN:
"I WOULDN'T WORRY... EVERY WOMAN'S BODY IS DIFFERENT"
"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WOMEN'S BODIES?"
"NOT ENOUGH... YOU'RE NOT WORRIED ARE YOU?"
"...IS THIS THE RIGHT THING?"

38



"WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"
"MAYBE...MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN BACK."
"WHAT? WE'RE HALFWAY TO SAN DIEGO"

39



"IT'S BEEN...IT'S SO HARD TO KNOW FOR SURE..."
"LOOK BECK... THIS IS ABOUT YOU"
"YEAH... GUESS I HAVE ANOTHER 1500 MILES"
"RIGHT. LET'S JUST GET BACK—"

40 A



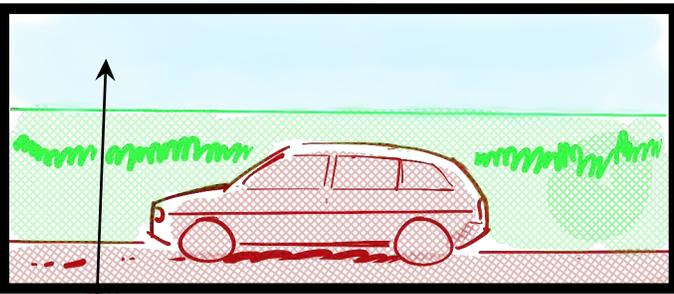
BECKY TURNS TO SOUND—
"YOU HEAR THAT?"
"HEAR—?"

B



BECKY PUTS A FINGER TO HER LIPS...

41



BOOM UP TO REVEAL FIELD
BOY O.S.: "HEEEEEELP..."

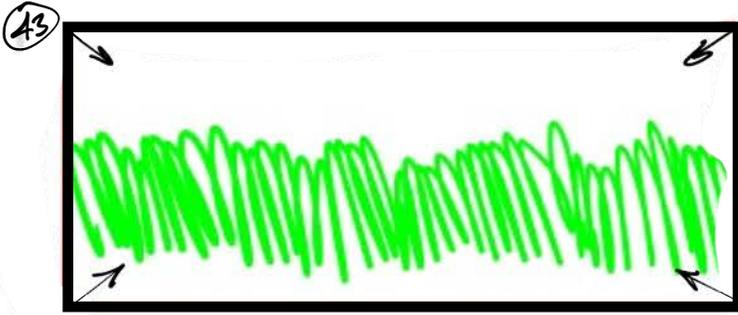
42



SLOW PUSH INTO BECKY AND CAL
BECKY: "HELLO? SOMEONE OUT THERE?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4



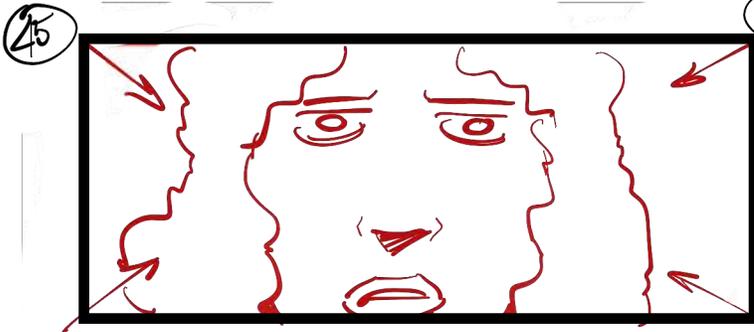
SLOW ZOOM IN TO FIELD...

BOY O.S.: "HELP ME! HELP ME!"

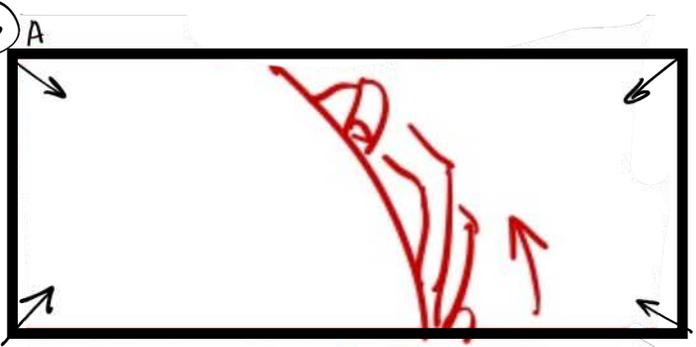


GRASS TO CAR

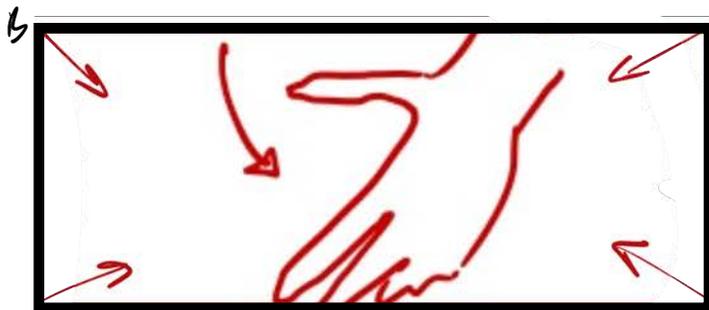
THE SOUND OF WIND AND GRASS.



SLOW PUSH IN TO BECKY...



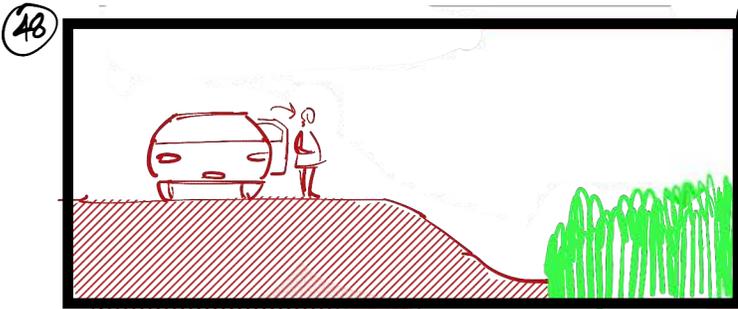
SLOW PUSH TO HER TUMMY...



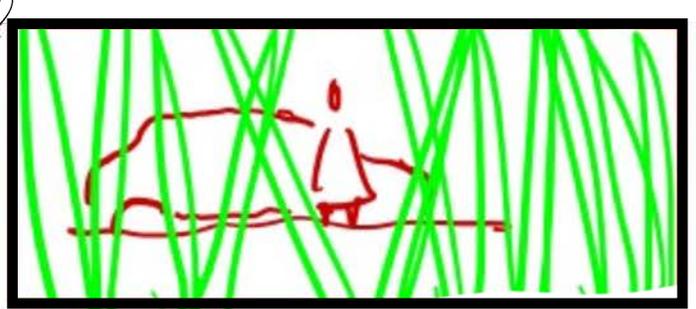
SOUND OF HEARTBEAT



BECKY TURNS BACK:
"SOUNDS LIKE HE'S REALLY IN TROUBLE"
"OOKAY. BETTER HAUL HIM OUT"



BECKY GETS OUT OF CAR



ANGLE FROM WITHIN THE GRASS: BECKY LOOKS TO THE FIELD

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

50



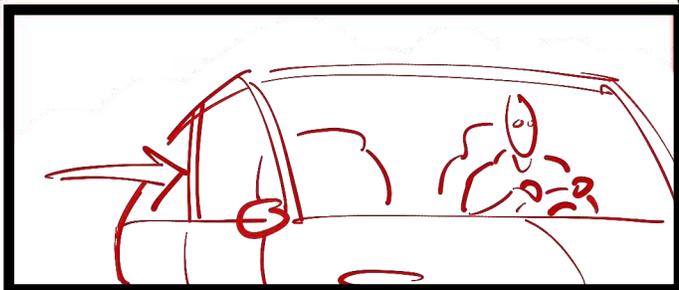
LOW ANGLE: BECKY WOOZY
"AWFULLY HOT ALL OF A SUDDEN"

51 A



CAL: "BE CAREFUL, DON'T FALL DOWN INTO THAT
DITCH. I'M GONNA GET THIS THING OFF THE SIDE
OF THE ROAD."
CAL SHUTS DOOR

B



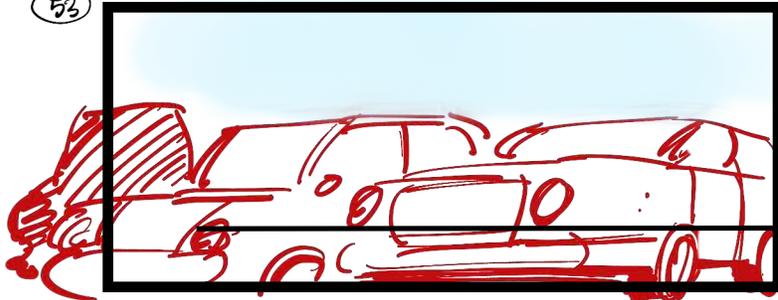
*CAR MOUNT
---CAL TURNS CAR AROUND

52



WIDE: CAL PULLS INTO CHURCH PARKING LOT

53 A



TRACK PAST DERELICT CARS...

B



CAL PARKS NEXT TO DODGE MINIVAN

54



HIGH ANGLE VIEW FROM BELL TOWER
CAL GETS OUT

55 A

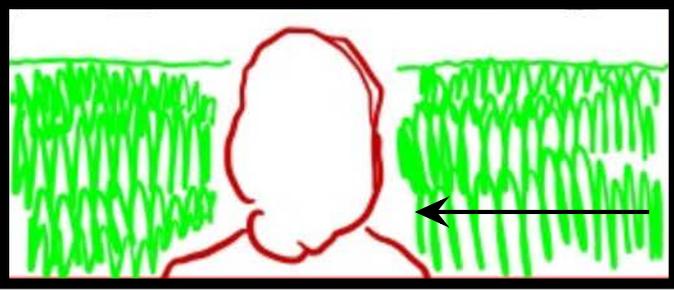


SHADOWS PASS OVER FIELD - SOMETHING
BEAUTIFUL AND OMINOUS ABOUT THEM

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

55



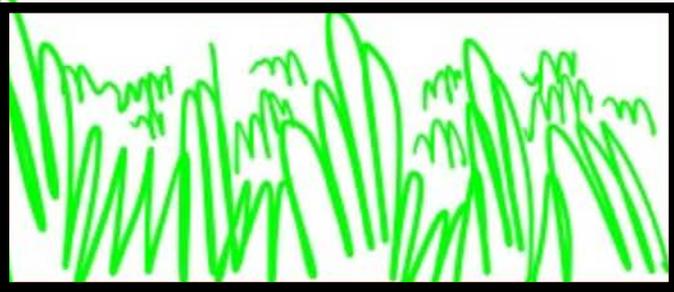
SLIDE LEFT TO FIND BECKY.

56



REVERSE ANGLE: "KID? HEY, KID! CAN YOU HEAR ME?"

57



RACK FOCUS THRU THE GRASS
BOY O.S.: "YES! HELP ME! I'VE BEEN STUCK IN
HERE FOR DAYS!"

58



LOW ANGLE: BECKY LOOKS INTO GULLY

59



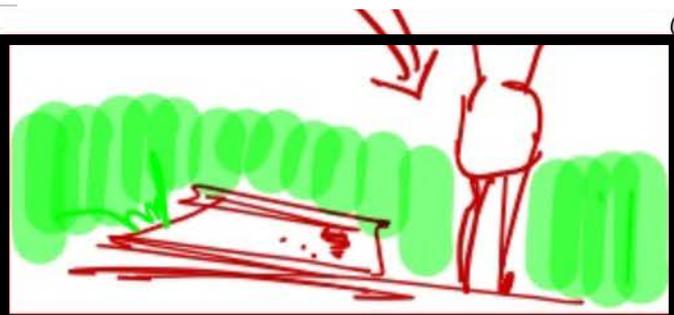
BECKY POV OF TRAMPLED GRASS

60



BECKY STARTS FORWARD

61



CLOSE FOCUS ON JANE EYRE ON THE GROUND

62

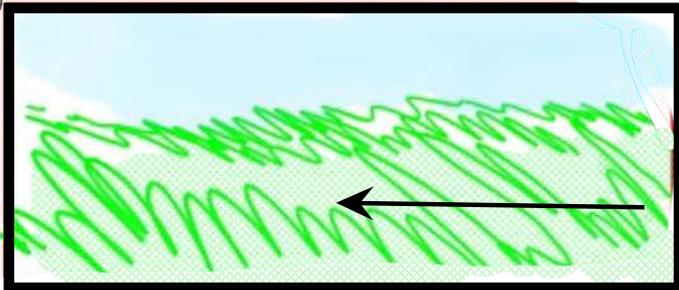


BECKY STOPPED BY WOMAN'S VOICE—
"TOBIN, STOP CALLING! STOP CALLING, HONEY!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

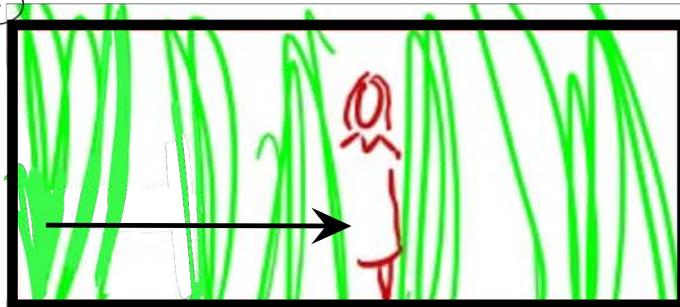
63



TRACK ACROSS HORIZON OF GRASS.

"STOP CALLING, HONEY!"

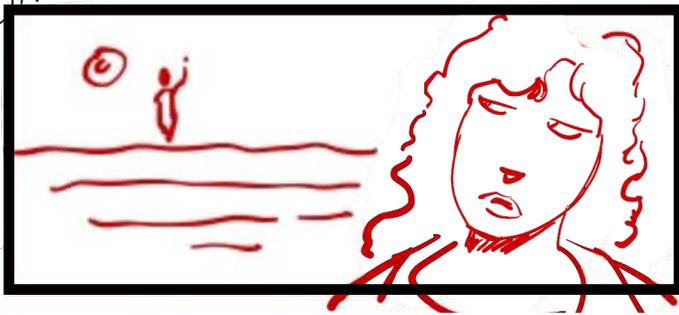
64



COMPLEMENTARY MOVE THROUGH GRASS.

BECKY: "HELLO?...WHAT'S GOING ON?"

65 A



CAL COMING IN BG

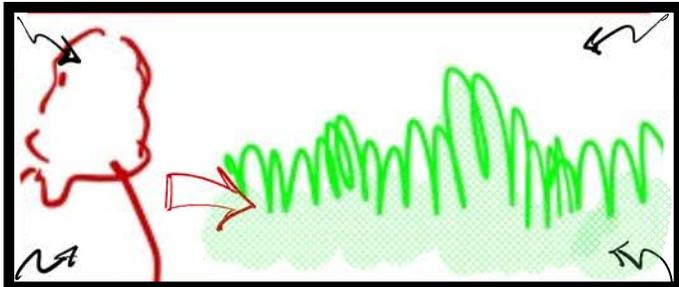
65 B



BOY O.S.: "WE'RE LOST. PLEASE! PLEASE HELP!"

BECKY CONTINUES FORWARD

66



FOLLOW BECKY AS SHE STEPS FURTHER DOWN THE EMBANKMENT...

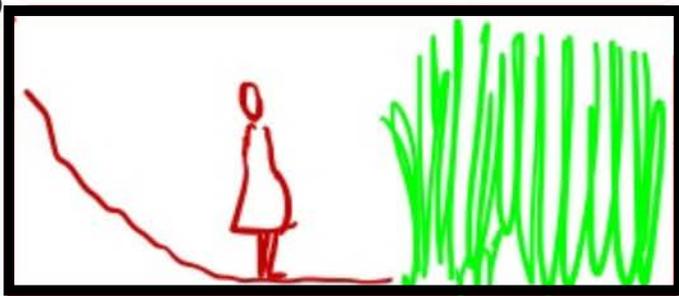
WOMAN: "NO! NO, TOBIN, NO!"

67



HIGH ANGLE: BECKY COMES TO BORDER

68



PROFILE: BECKY CONFRONTS THE GRASS

69 A



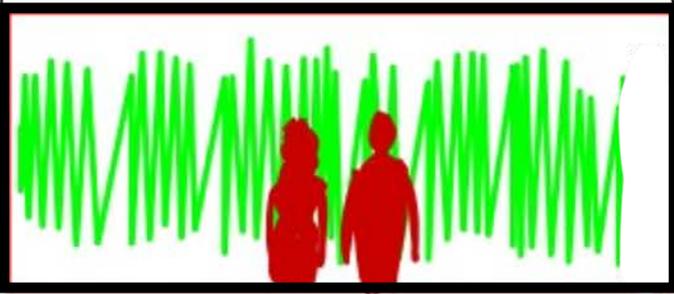
FOOTSTEPS BEHIND HER—

CAL: "WHY ARE YOU WAITING?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

70



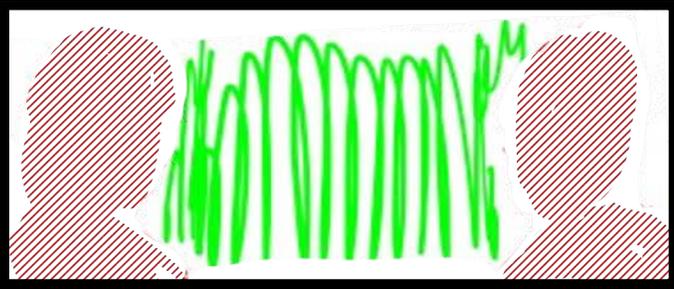
ANGLE BEHIND CAL AND BECKY FACING GRASS—
BECKY: "THERE'S A WOMAN WITH HIM. SHE'S BEING WEIRD."

71



REVERSE THRU GRASS—
BOY O.S.: "WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU COMING?"

72



BECKY: "MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL FOR HELP."

73



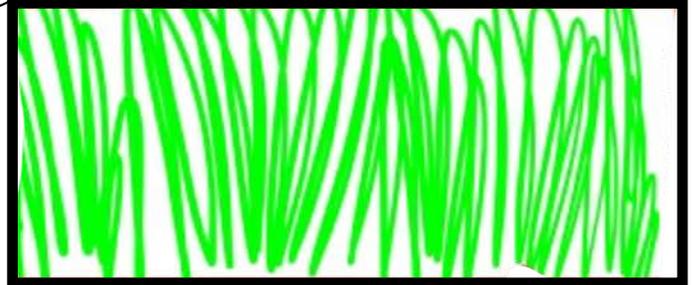
BECKY TAKES PHONE OUT—

74



INSERT: STRONG BARS

75



BOY O.S.: "PLEASE, I CAN'T FIND MY WAY OUT"

76A



CAL: "HE SOUNDS REALLY CLOSE."

B

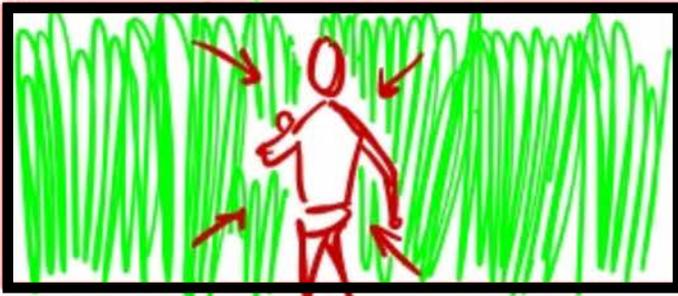


CAL BOUNDS INTO THE GRASS—
BECKY: "CAL WAIT..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 1-4

77 A



"HANG ON, KID. CAPTAIN CAL TO THE RESCUE. DA DA DA!"
CAL RUNS INTO THE GRASS

B



...AND DISAPPEARS FROM SIGHT.

78 A



SLO-MO
PUSH IN TO BECKY

B

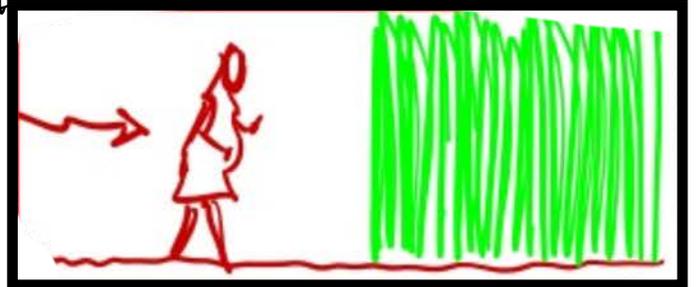


BECKY'S PULSE QUICKENS

C

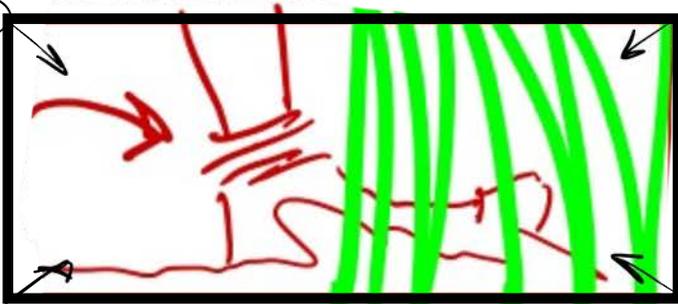


79



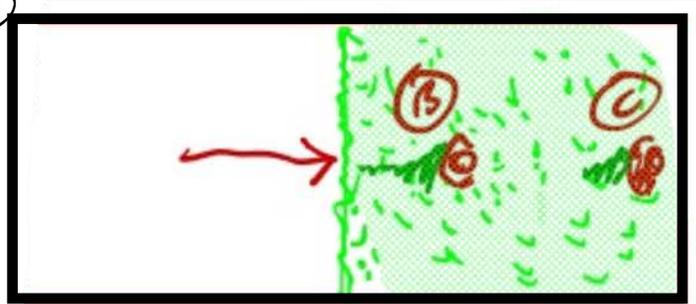
SLO-MO: BECKY NEARS THE EDGE OF FIELD...

80



SLO-MO: BECKY'S FOOT STEPS OVER THE BORDER

81



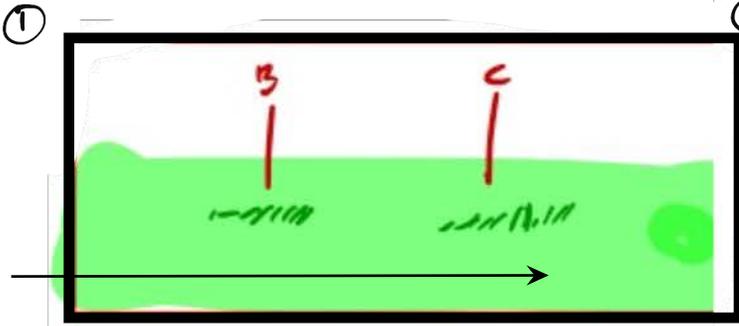
HIGH ANGLE: BECKY CROSSES THE BORDER AND FOLLOWS CAL...

* 81.1 ANGLE: BECKY POV GOING INTO GRASS



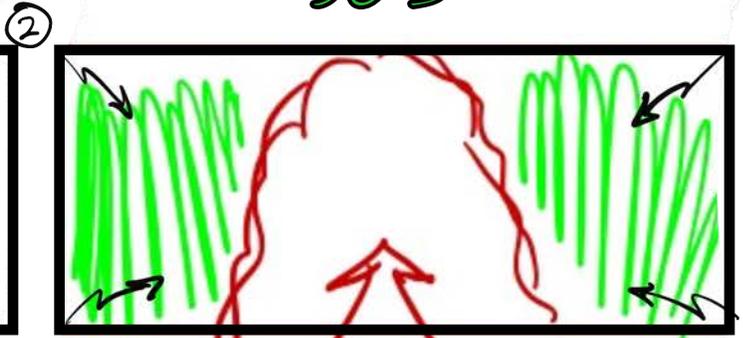
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 5

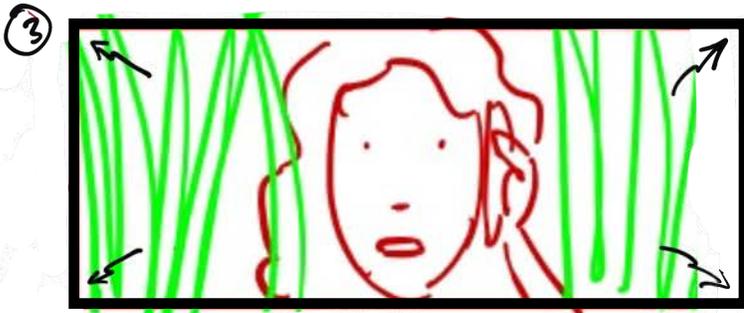


TRACK THE "WAKE" AS THEY MOVE THRU FIELD

BECKY: "SLOW DOWN"

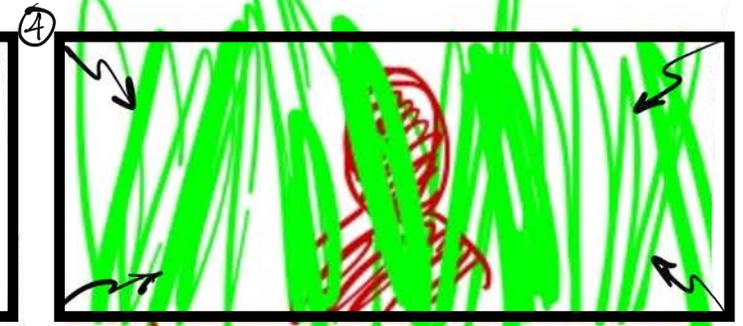


HAND HELD: FOLLOW HER IN THE GRASS



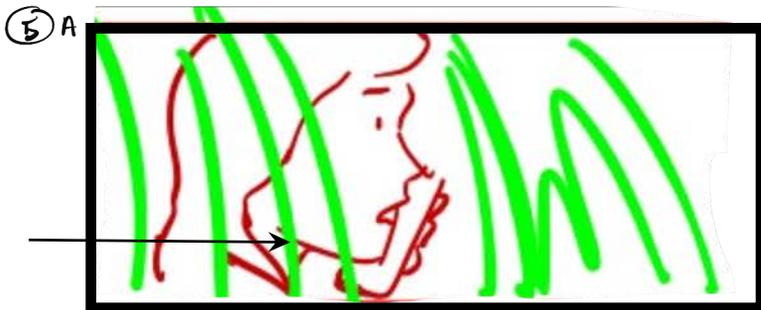
HAND HELD: LEAD BECKY

B: HELLO?



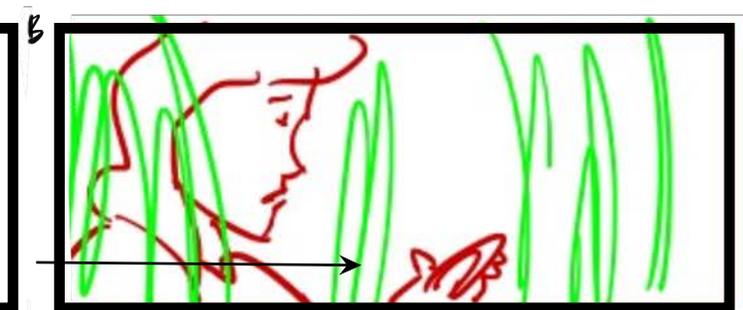
HAND HELD: BECKY POV

OPERATOR: "KIOWA COUNTY 9-1-1"

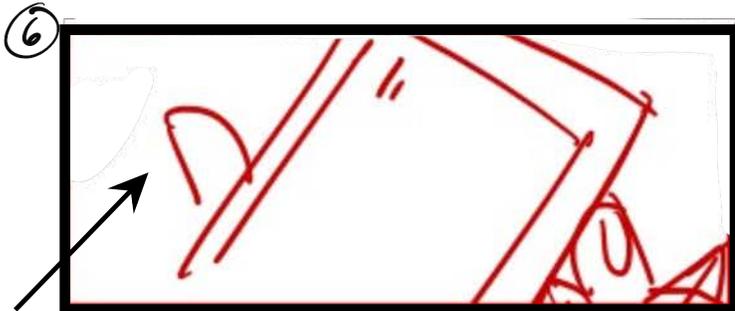


TRACK BECKY

B: "I'M ON ROUTE 400..."



OPERATOR'S VOICE VANISHES...
BECKY CHECKS PHONE



INSERT: DWINDLING BARS



ECU PHONE

IN THE TALL GRASS

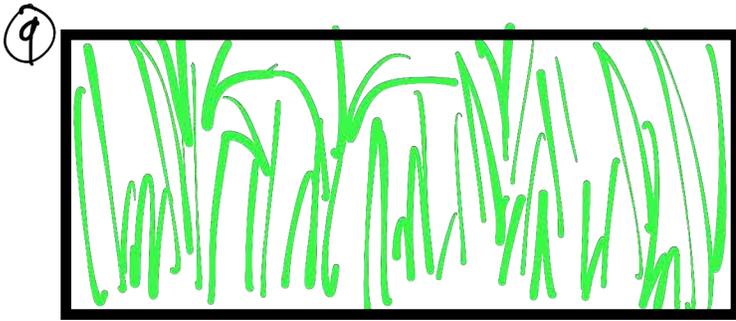
SC 5



TRACK BECKY



SHE LOOKS UP, STOPS AND REACTS



BECKY POV: NO CAL



B: "CAL?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 6

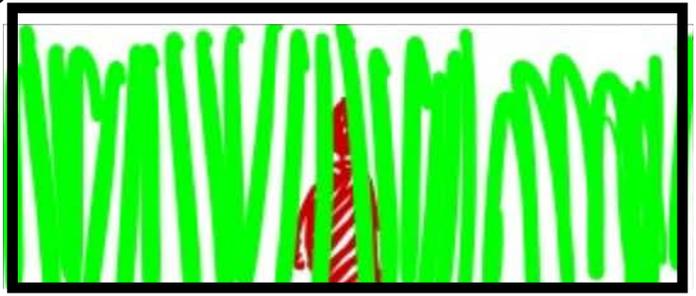
1A



TRANSITION SHOT: BECKY STEPS DEEPER INTO GRASS...

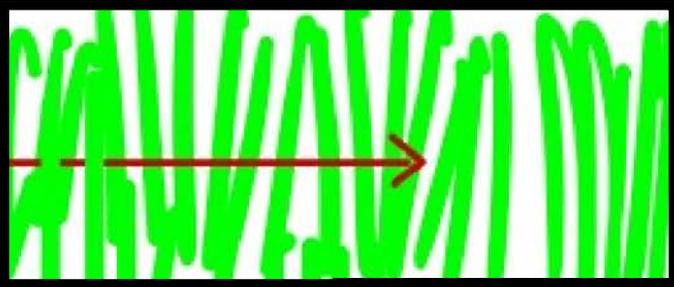
B: "CAL?"

2



BECKY MOVES DEEPER INTO GRASS

C



SLIDE RIGHT

D



E



FIGURE APPROACHES... IT'S CAL!

F



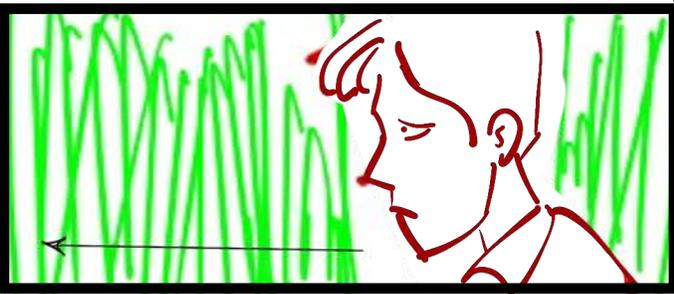
LOOKS DOWN... CURSES.

2



TRACK HIS WATER-LOGGED SHOES

3



TRACK CAL REACTING TO VOICES—

WOMAN OS: "GO BACK TO THE ROAD!"
BOY OS: "MOMMY!"

4A



FOLLOW CAL...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 6

4 B



CAL REACTS TO SCREAM... STOPS...

C



PUSH IN...

C: "KID?"

D



CONTINUES PUSHING IN AS HE HEARS LAUGHTER

5



CAL'S POV: SLOW PUSH IN...

MOVEMENT — SOMETHING IS THERE!

6 A



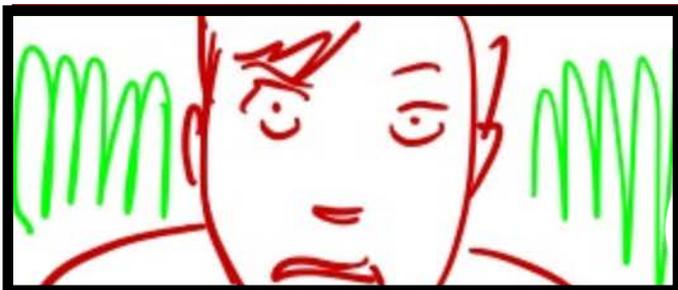
CAL STEPS FORWARD...

B



PAN WITH HIM AS HE STEPS FORWARD... REACHES...

7



MOMENT OF ANTICIPATION...

8 A



CAL SWIPES AWAY THE GRASS TO REVEAL...

NOTHING.

IN THE TALL GRASS

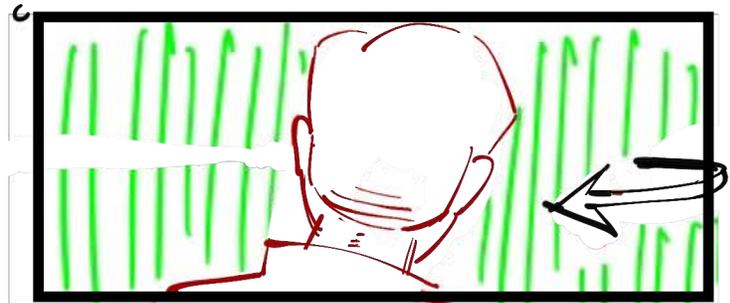
SC 6



CAL TURNS.

CAL: "KID? YOU STILL THERE?"

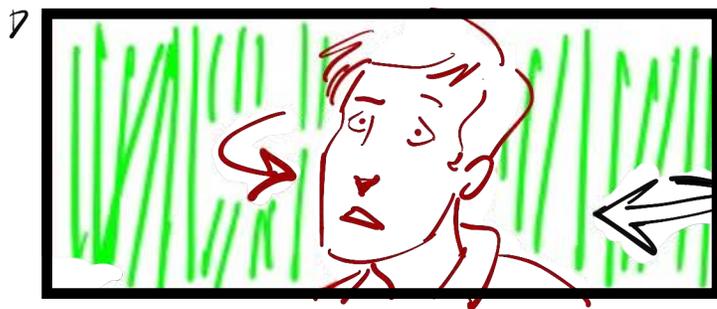
TOBIN: "HELP...."



180 MOVE FOLLOWING TOBIN'S VOICE...

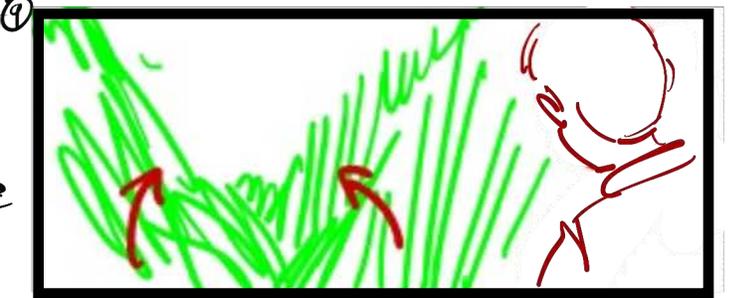
VOICE COMING FROM RIGHT AND LEFT!

TOBIN: "...ME PLEASE!"

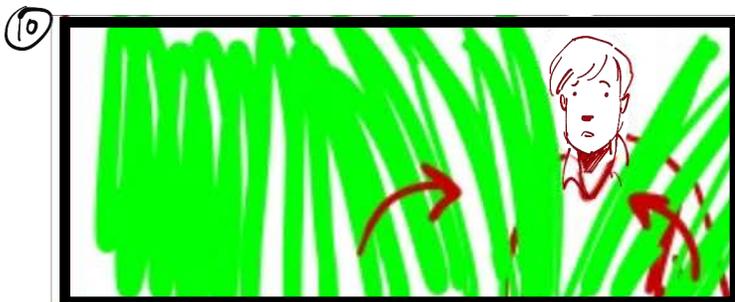


CAL: "WHAT...?"

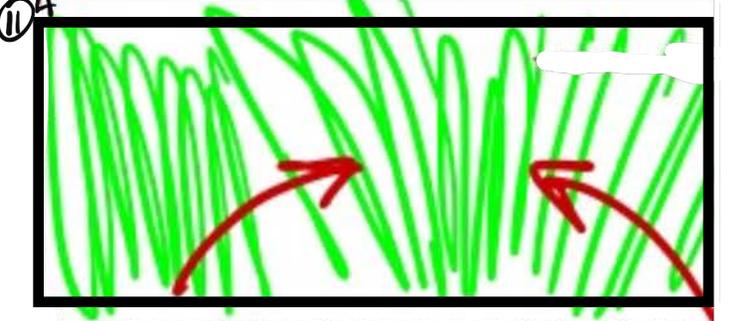
LOOKS BACK AT PATH



REVERSE: THE GRASS STARTS TO SPRING BACK UP...!?



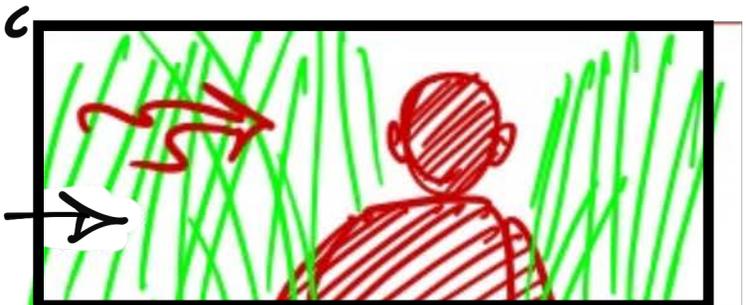
ANGLE THRU GRASS OBSCURING CAL...



THE GRASS FINISHES STRAIGHTENING... PAN OVER TO—



...CAL'S REACTION. WORRIED.



PAN WITH CAL AS HE STEPS FORWARD...

CAL: "BECKY?!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 6

12

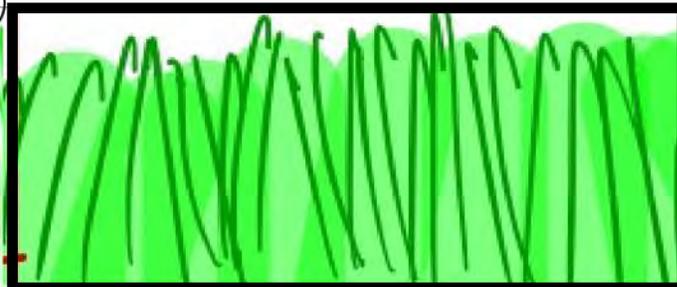


CAL TURNS BACK AS HE HEARS BECKY'S VOICE—

BECKY: "CHILL, I'M RIGHT HERE... YOU HAVE BARS?"

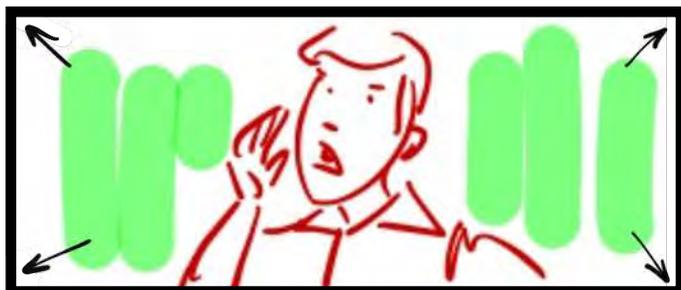
CAL: "I LEFT MY PHONE IN THE CAR..."

13



TOBIN OS: "WHAT? ARE YOU COMING?"

14

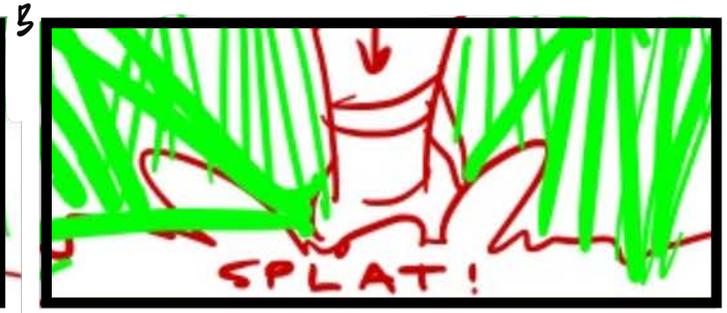
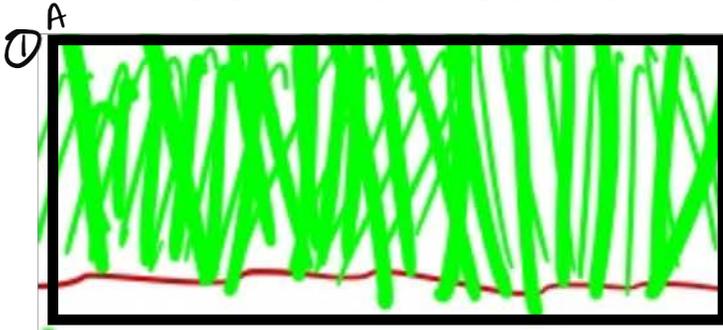


LEAD CAL AS HE STARTS MOVING AGAIN...

CAL: "JESUS, KID, YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE IN NEBRASKA... BECKY? WHERE ARE YOU?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 7



BECKY'S FOOT STEPS IN...



BECKY: "I'M HERE..."

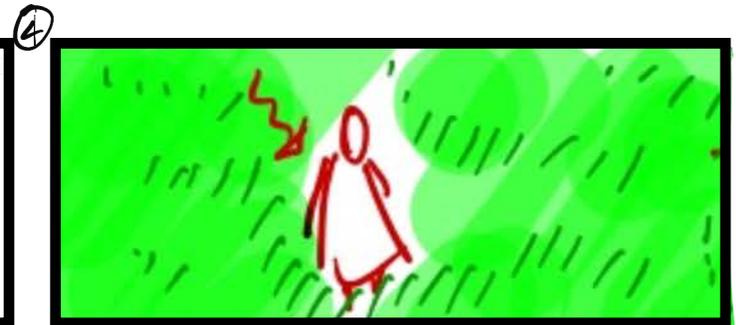


BECKY: "...SOMETHING'S NO RIGHT ABOUT THIS. I THINK WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE ROAD"



STILL TRACKING CAL

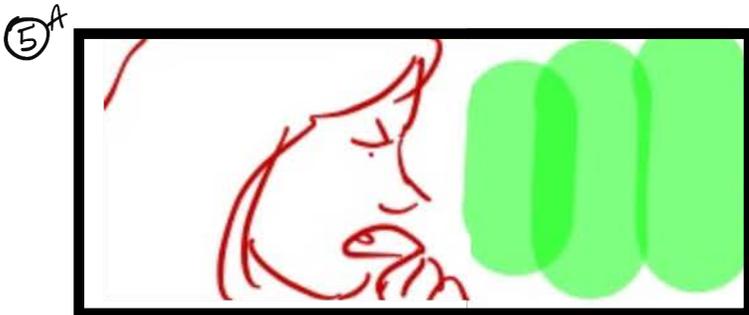
CAL: "WHAT ABOUT THE KID AND HIS MOM?"



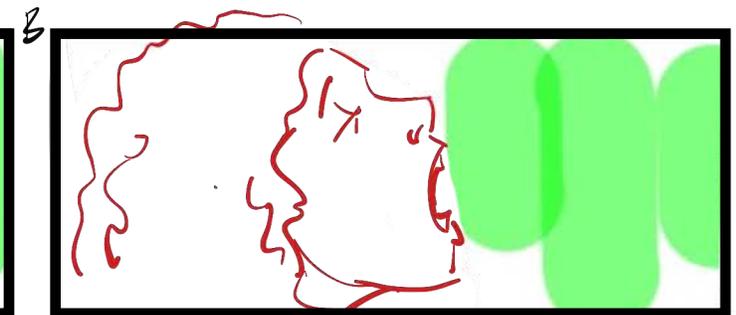
BECKY COMES TO A STOP

B: "LET'S GET BACK TOGETHER FIRST"

...
C: "...NOW YOU CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY?"



BECKY SEARCHES HER MIND...



BECKY RECITES—

"THERE WAS ONCE A GUY NAMED MCSWEENEY, WHO SPILLED SOME GIN ON HIS WEENIE..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 7

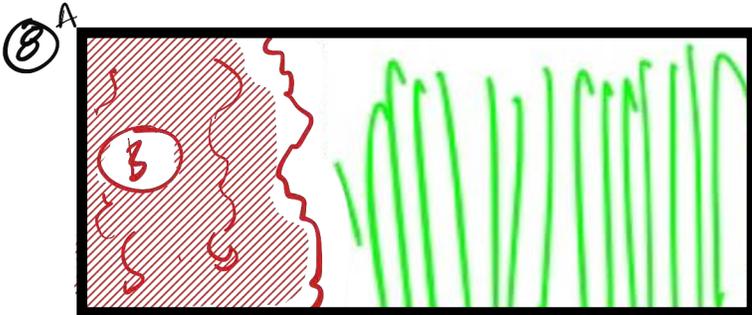


SHE STAMPS HER FEET IN TIME...

B: "...JUST TO BE COULTH HE ADDED VERMOUTH,
THEN SLIPPED HIS GIRL A MARTINI"



C: "OH, THAT'S CHARMING."
TOBIN OS: "HEY YOU GUYS! I'M SCARED!"
C: "YES, YES OKAY! HANG ON!"



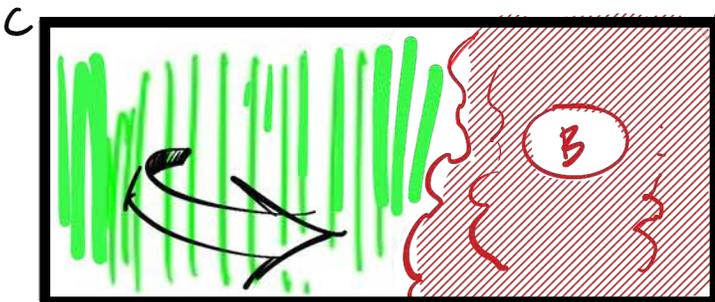
OVER BECKY TO GRASS

CAL OS: "BECKY? BECKY? KEEP TALKING.."



180 MOVE AROUND HER...

B: "THERE AS ONCE A WOMAN NAMED JILL, WHO
SWALLOWED AN EXPLODING PI..."



180 CON'T. ADJUST LEFT AS CAL'S VOICE NOW
COMES FROM OPPOSITE DIRECTION

CAL: "STOP, STOP..."



BECKY FACED AWAY FROM US

CAL "I OVERSHOT YOU SOMEHOW"



SHE TURNS TO CAL'S VOICE.

BECKY: "QUIT FUCKING AROUND, CAL. THIS IS NOT
FUNNY."



SLIDE LEFT (SUGGESTIVE OF A POV)... CAL GROWS
FRIGHTENED...

CAL: "YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG
HERE"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 7

11



LAT TRACK... SUGGESTIVE OF POV

B: "ALRIGHT... ON THE COUNT OF THREE, WE BOTH JUMP WITH OUR HANDS RAISED IN THE AIR."
C: "CAN YOU JUMP?..."

12



BECKY TURNS TO CAL'S VOICE AGAIN

B: "CAL, STOP WALKING AWAY!"

13



CAL: "I DIDN'T MOVE..."
BECKY OS: "YOU DID, YOU MUST HAVE. YOU STILL ARE!"

14



B: "FORGET IT. LET'S DO THIS."

15 A



BECKY BRACES...
BECKY: "ONE! TWO!... THREE!"
BECKY JUMPS—

B



BOOM UP WITH BECKY

16



SLO-MO JUMP UP—
CAL IS A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY

17



BECKY LANDS, RELIEVED

B: "YOU'RE CLOSE. ONE MORE TIME."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 7

18



CAL IS ALSO RELIEVED

C: "ALL RIGHT."

B: "ONE... TWO... THREE!"

19 A



SLO-MO: BECKY JUMPS...

B



BOOM UP WITH BECKY

20



SLO-MO JUMP UP

THIS TIME CAL IS AT LEAST A FOOTBALL FIELD AWAY. CHURCH AND ROAD A MILE FARTHER

21



SLO-MO REACTION—

IMPOSSIBLE

22



BECKY LANDS HARD IN THE MUCK ON HER ASS

SHE IS GETTING FRIGHTENED...

23



LAT TRACK... POV OF BECKY. WATCHING HER.

TOBIN OS: CAREFUL! DON'T YOU GET LOST TOO!"

24



WORDS ARE FOLLOWED BY LAUGHTER. BECKY IS SCARED NOW—

B: "CAL?!"

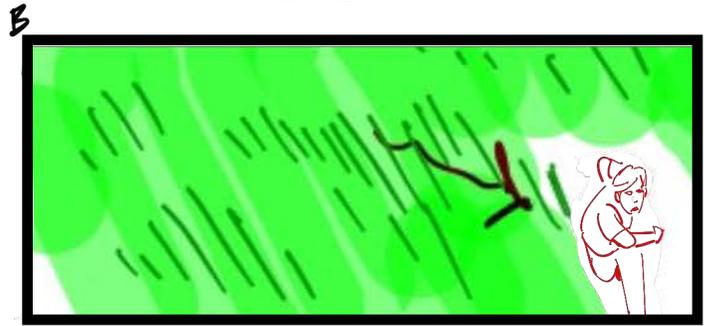
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 8-9

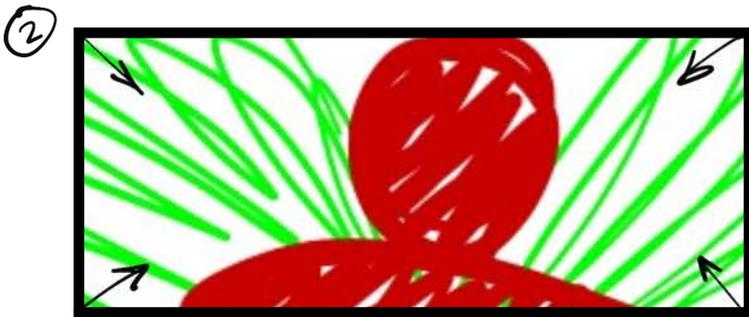


HIGH ANGLE

C: "THIS IS NUTS. BECKY?!"



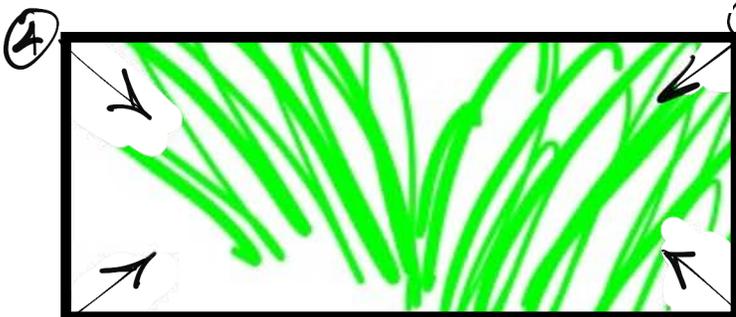
CAL STARTS TO RUN



FOLLOW CAL RUNNING, DIRECTIONLESS



CAL: "BECKY?!"



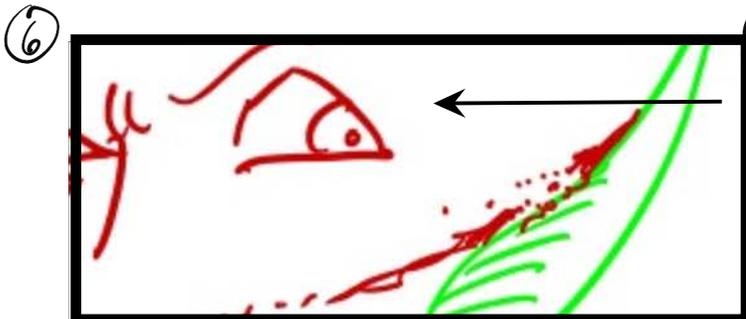
CAL POV

BECKY OS: "OVER HERE!!"

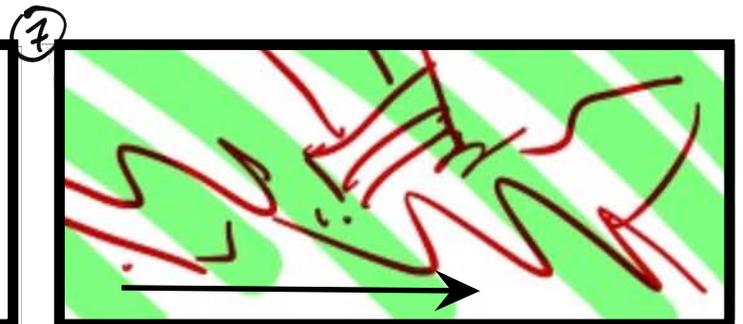


TRACK CAL RUNNING RIGHT TO LEFT

CAL: "BECKY!!!"



CU GRASS CUTS CAL'S CHEEK



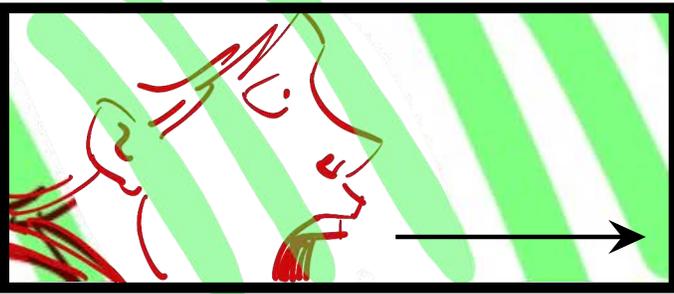
TRACK CAL'S FEET RUNNING LEFT TO RIGHT

BECKY OS: "OVER HERE!!!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 8-9

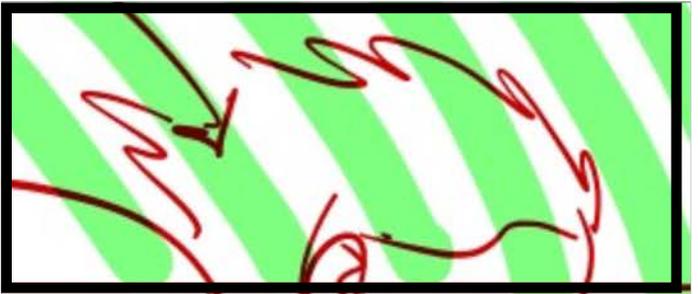
8^A



ECU CAL RUNS LEFT TO RIGHT

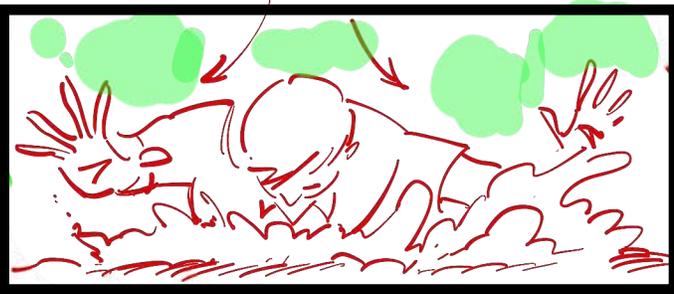
C: "BECKY!"

8^B



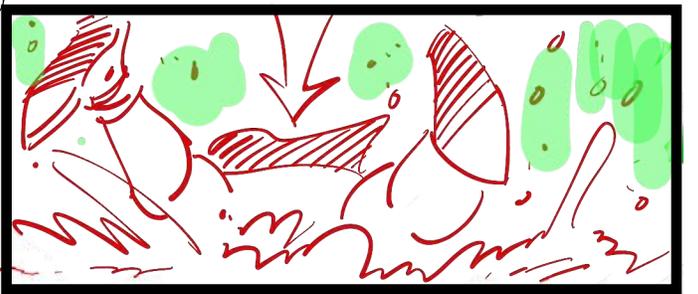
CAL TRIPS

9^A



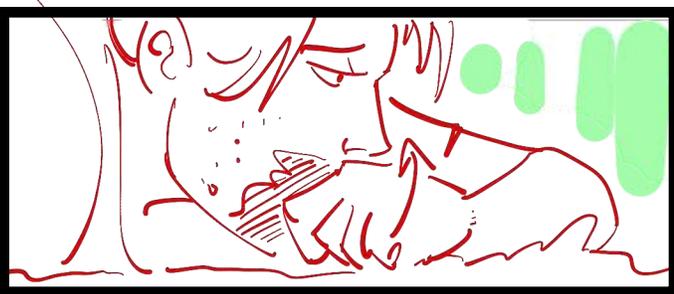
CAL LANDS IN THE MUD

9^B



REVERSE

11



CAL SPITS DIRT

12



PUSH IN ON CAL AS HE SEES...

13



PUSH IN ON SOMETHING OBSCURED ON THE GROUND

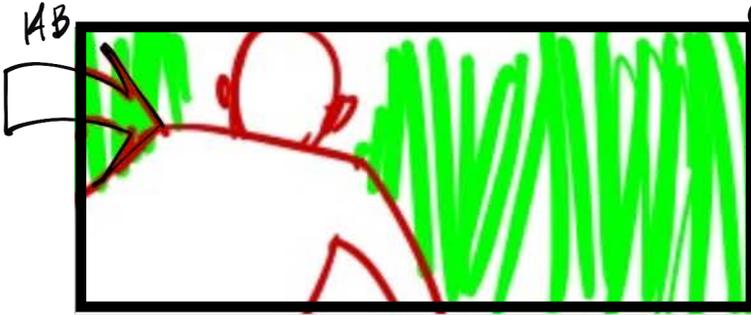
14^A



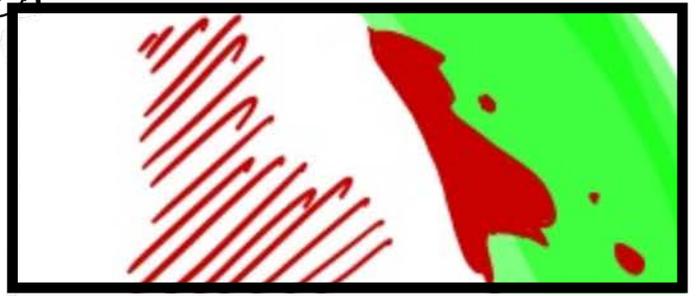
CAL GETS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 8-9



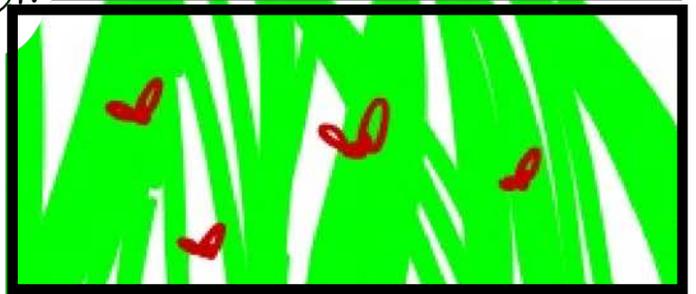
...AND CRAWLS OVER TO...



ECU BLOOD ON BLADE OF GRASS...



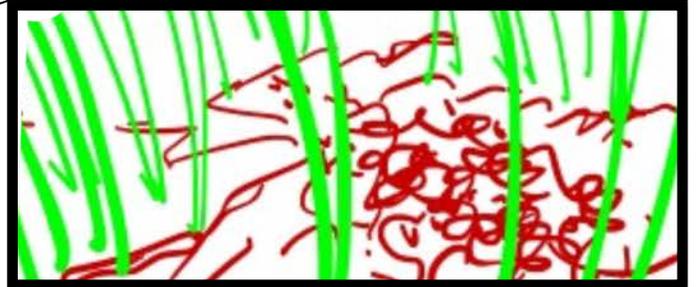
RACK FOCUS TO CAL



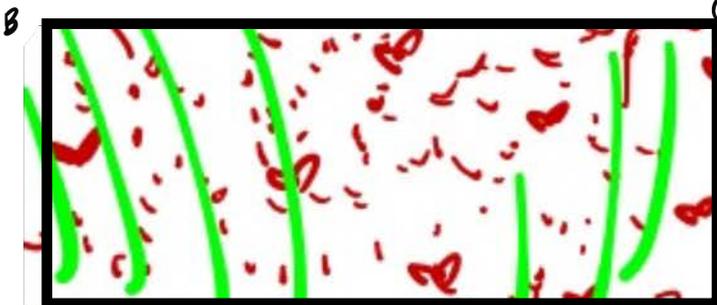
BZZZZZZZ



CAL RAKES THE GRASS ASIDE TO REVEAL—



A DEAD DOG...



CLOUD OF FLIES RISE



CU ON DOG TAG "FREDDY"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 8-9

19



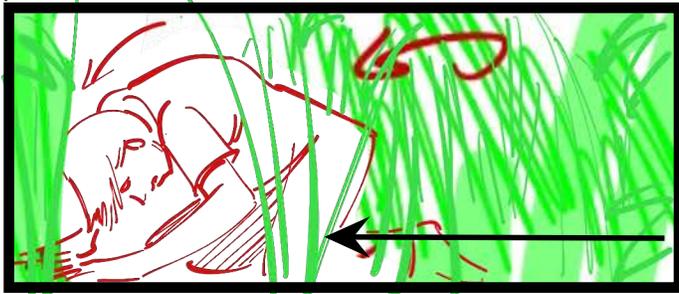
THE ROTTING DOG'S FACE

20



CAL YELPS, REACTS TO FLIES

21A



CAL TURNS AWAY, SLIDE LEFT...

B



B: "CAL ? WHAT IS IT?"
C: "NOTHING... JUST SLIPPED. GETTING FREAKED OUT HERE."

22



TRACK BECKY WALKING

B: "IT'S OKAY. WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS. WE JUST HAVE TO KEEP OUR HEADS."

23



C: "WHAT ABOUT THE KID?"

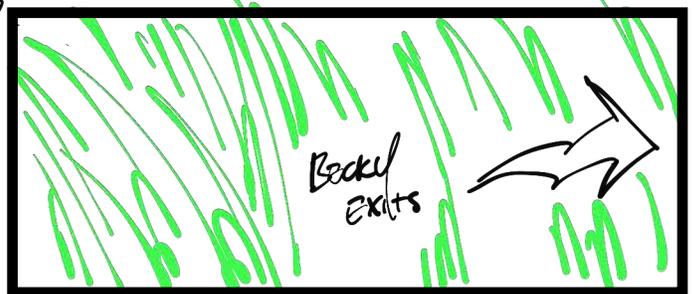
24A



TRACK BECKY. SHE WALKS INTO A CU

B: "FORGET THE KID, THIS IS ABOUT US NOW!"

B

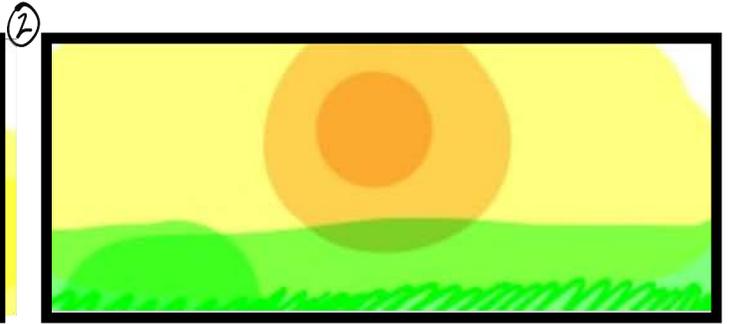


IN THE TALL GRASS

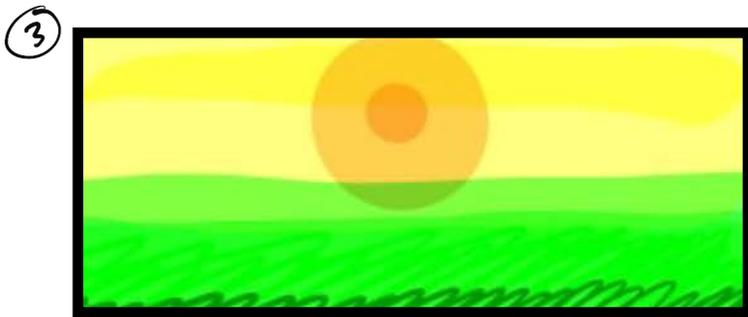
SC 10



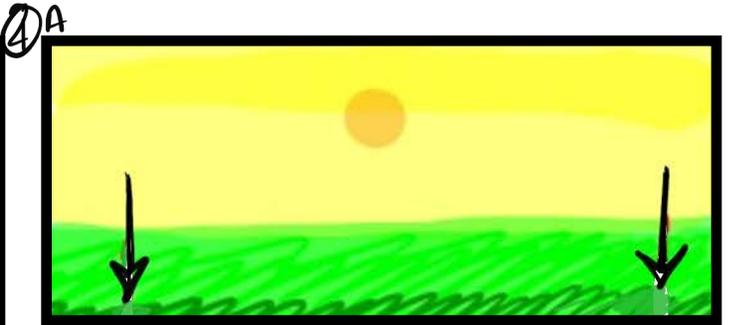
SETTING SUN



JUMP CUT WIDER



AND WIDER



AND WIDER... START TO BOOM DOWN...



DIVING INTO THE GRASS...



IMMERSED IN GREEN...



CAMERA BEGINS TO ROTATE



...SLIPPING BETWEEN NARROW GAPS IN THE GRASS

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 10

4F



... A FIGURE APPEARS, MATERIALIZING THROUGH THE GRASS...

9



RESOLVING INTO...

H



BECKY.
SHE CONTINUES PAST US...

5A



SHE PLODS THROUGH THE MUCK...

B



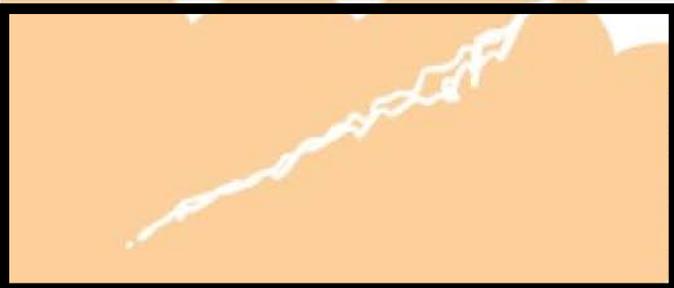
SHE SITS DOWN TO REST

6A



BOOM/TILT UP AS BECKY LOOKS HEAVENWARD...

B



SEES A JET SLICING THE MAGENTA SKY

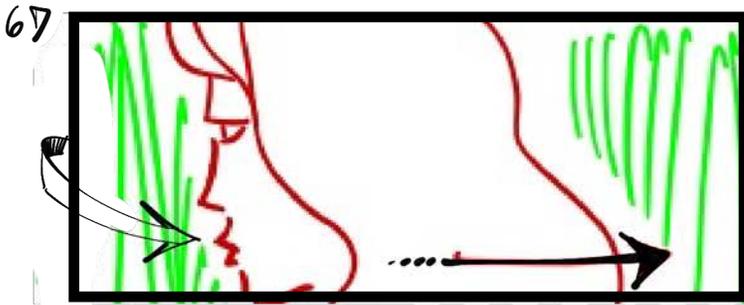
C



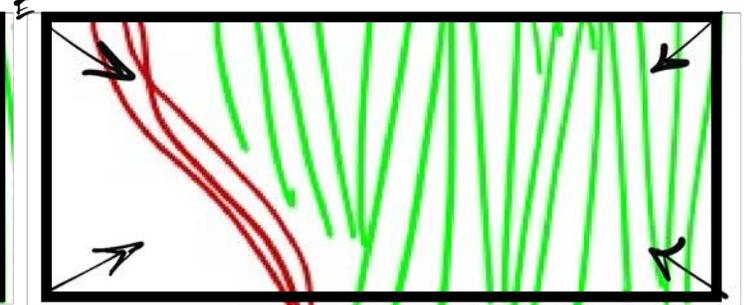
BOOM/TILT BACK DOWN TO BECKY...

IN THE TALL GRASS

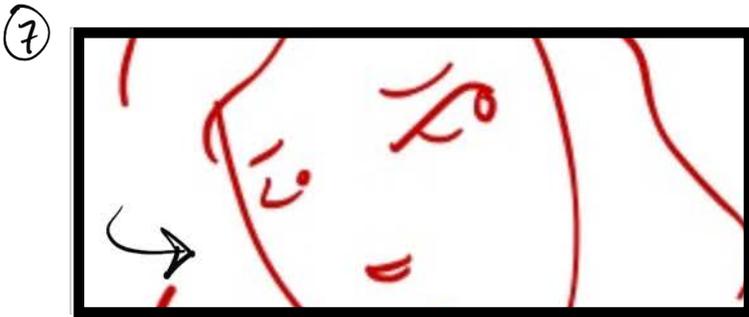
SC 10



MOVE AROUND HER...



PUSH IN ON BIG... SOUNDS OF FOOTSTEPS



BECKY REACTS TO SOUND

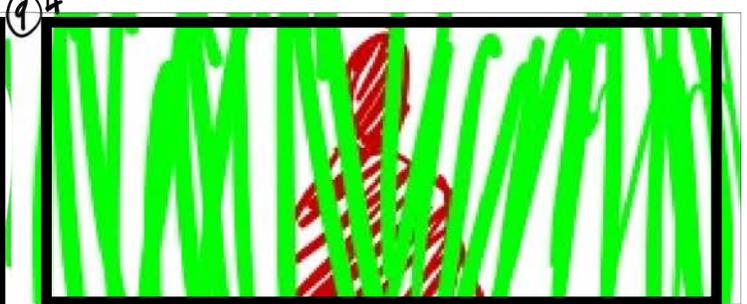
B: "CAL? CAL?"



SHE STANDS, EXCITED...



BECKY STEPS FORWARD



A SHAPE MOVES TOWARD HER...



ROSS MATERIALIZES OUT OF THE GRASS



BECKY REACTS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 10

10 3



SHE STEPS BACK

11



ROSS: "HI THERE."

12



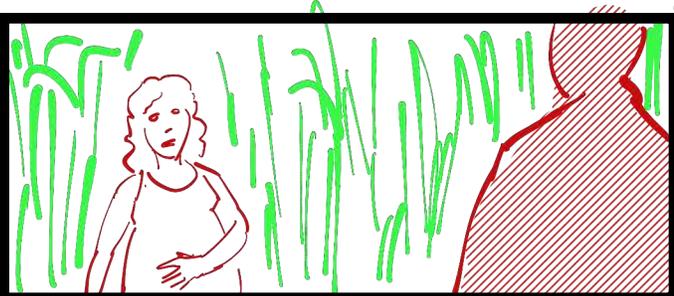
BECKY REACTS TO ROSS

13



R: "YOU ALL RIGHT?"
CAL OS: BECKY? YOU THERE?!"
B: "THERE'S A MAN HERE"
R: "IT'S ALL RIGHT, CAL... YOU WANNA GET OUT?"

14



CAL OS: "BECKY?!"

BECKY: "IF YOU COULD GET OUT, WHY YOU STILL IN?"

15



ROSS: "I'M LOOKING FOR MY BOY. AND MY WIFE. IT'LL BE DARK SOON. YOU BETTER COME WITH ME."

16



BECKY DOES NOT RESPOND.

17



ROSS: "I UNDERSTAND. YOU DON'T KNOW ME FROM ADAM..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 10

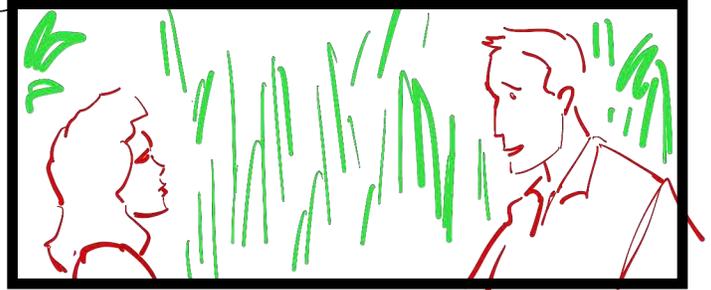
18



CAL OS: "BECKY?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!!!"

BECKY: "I'M OKAY, CAL... (TO ROSS) CAN YOU FIND MY BROTHER?"

19



ROSS: "I'LL TRY. NOT LIKE WALKING IN A STRAIGHT LINE... JUST FOLLOW ME. BUT STAY CLOSE..."
BECKY: "OKAY."

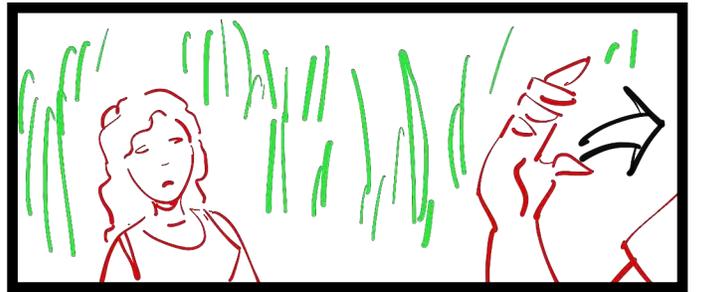
20 A



ROSS TURNS...

R: "HANG TIGHT, CAL. WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!"

B



HE MOTIONS TO BECKY, EXITS

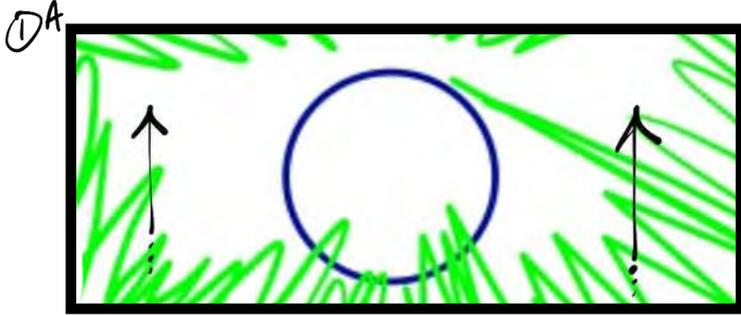
C



BECKY HESITATES, THEN FOLLOWS, EXITS

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 11



TRACK THRU GRASS LOOKING UP AT MOON...

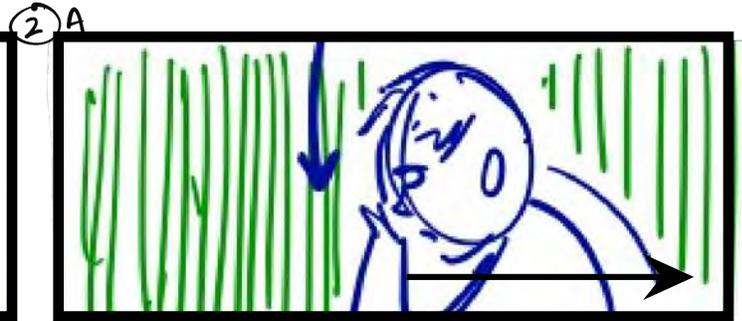


TILT DOWN TO CAL

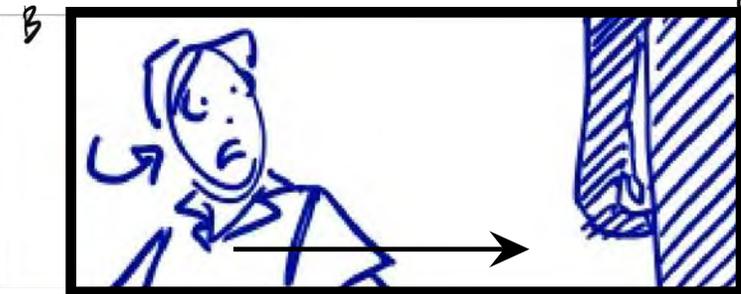
CAL: "BECKY!"



CAL STOPS ECU... THEN DROPS O.S.



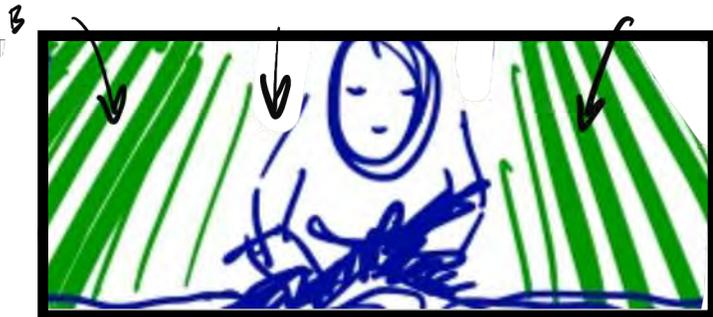
LAT TRACK, CAL SITS
C: "I'M NEVER GOING TO FIND HER"
TOBIN OS: "YOU CAN FIND THINGS—"



CAL TURNS, FINDS TOBIN FG



REVEAL TOBIN LOW ANGLE



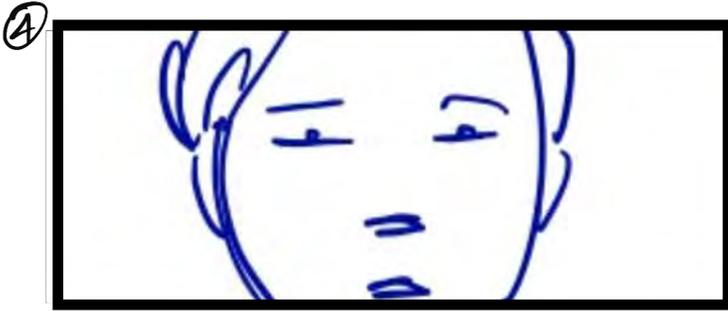
HE BENDS DOWN...



AND PULLS CROW OUT OF THE DIRT

IN THE TALL GRASS

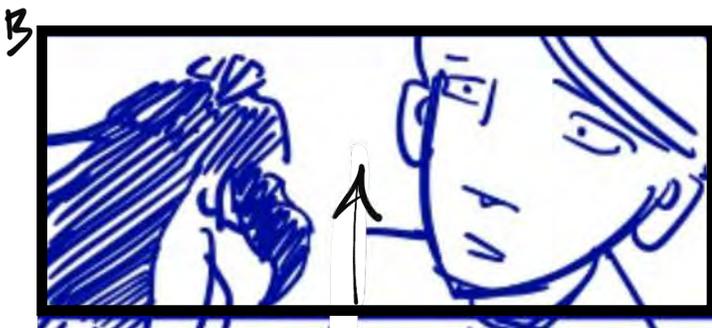
SC 11



CAL REACTS



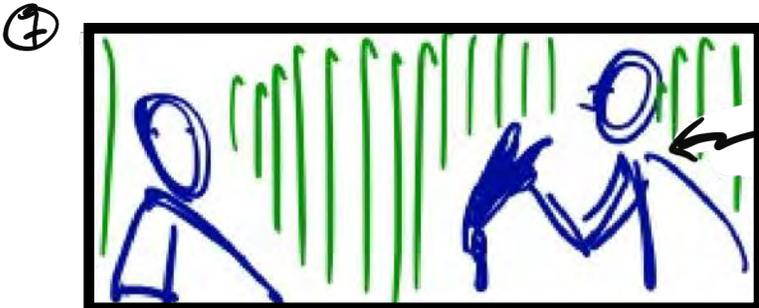
TILT UP WITH CROW IN HAND (PAST T-SHIRT)



TOBIN: "...BUT IT'S EASIER ONCE THEY'RE DEAD".



CAL: "TOBIN?"



TOBIN: "THE FIELD DOESN'T MOVE DEAD THINGS"

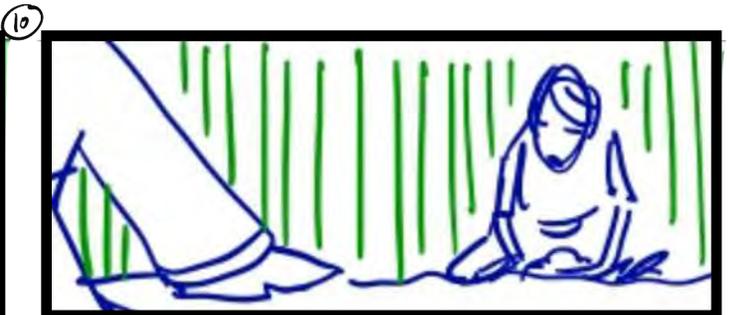


CAL LOOKS FROM CROW TO TOBIN



TOBIN STARTS TO BURY CROW

CAL: "TOBIN, DID YOU LURE US IN HERE? TELL ME. I WON'T BE MAD".



TOBIN: "NO. WE HEARD SOMEONE ELSE YELLING. A MAN. HE WAS CALLING FOR HELP..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 11

11



CAL: "HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?"

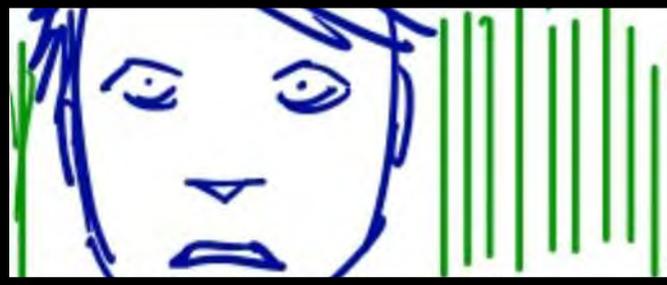
12



LOW ANGLE TOBIN

TOBIN: "I'M NOT SURE... YOUR SISTER... SHE'S GONNA DIE SOON.."

13



CAL: "HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE'S MY SISTER?"

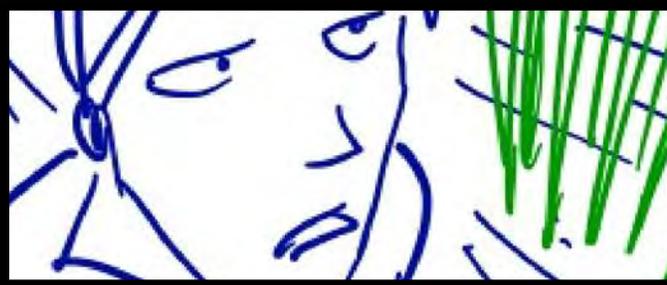
14



ECU TOBIN BURIES THE CROW

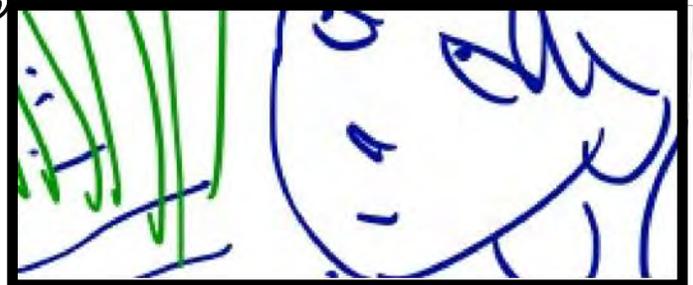
TOBIN: "THE ROCK. IT TEACHES YOU TO HEAR THE GRASS, AND THE TALL GRASS KNOWS EVERYTHING.."

15



CAL: "THEN YOU MUST KNOW WHERE SHE IS"

16



TOBIN SMILES AND STANDS

17



TOBIN STANDS INTO SHOT

TOBIN: "I COULD FIND OUT FOR YOU... COME ON. FOLLOW ME.."

TOBIN TURNS—

18



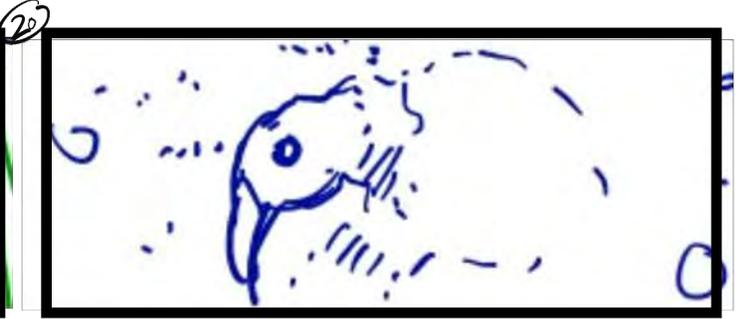
CAL RISES AND FOLLOWS

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 11



CALL PAUSES, TURNS BACK TO CROW—



PUSH IN TO DEAD CROW...



ECU CROW EYE

CAL REFLECTED AS HE DISAPPEARS INTO GRASS

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 12

1A



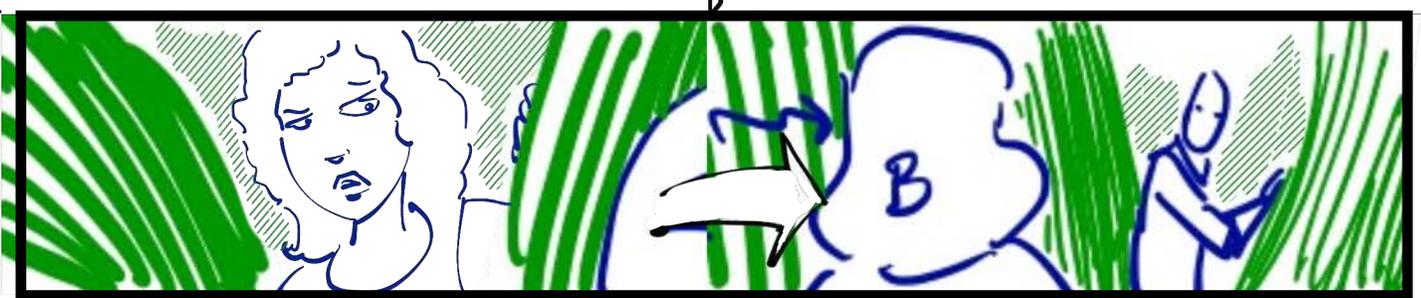
GRASS...

B



PARTS TO REVEAL ROSS...

1



FOLLOWED BY BECKY...

2



PAN WITH BECKY AND THEN TRACK
ROSS: "HOW FAR ALONG ARE YOU?"

2



BECKY CONFUSED

3



ROSS POINTS TO HER BELLY

4



BECKY: "SIX MONTHS".

ROSS: "THAT'S NICE...ENJOY YOUR BABY BECAUSE
THEY GROW FAST."

5



BECKY NODS, CASTS A BITTERSWEET SMILE

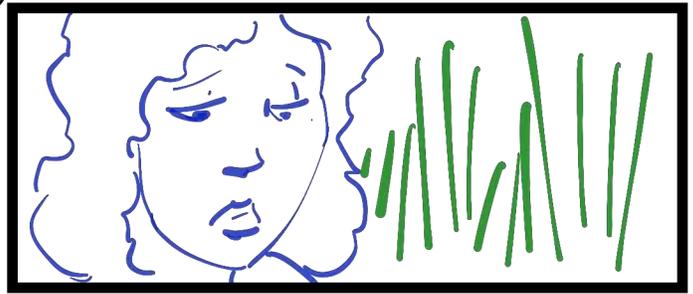
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 12



ROSS PAUSES—

R: "DAD NOT IN THE PICTURE?"



B: "HE WASN'T READY FOR IT".



R: "TOO BAD FOR HIM. FAMILY'S EVERYTHING...IT'S THE SIMPLE TRUTH."



BECKY RELAXES



R: "NOW LET'S KEEP GOING. SOONER WE GET TO THEM THE BETTER".



ROSS EXITS



ROSS KEEPS MOVING. BECKY STARTS TO FOLLOW, FEELING REASSURED...



BECKY STEPS FORWARD, STOPS, LOOKS DOWN—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 12

12



BECKY POV OF KANGAROO POUCH

13



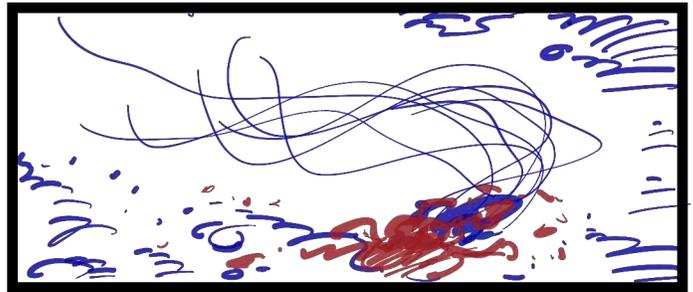
LOW ANGLE ON BECKY

14 A



PAN FROM POUCH ALONG THE GROUND...

B



TO FIND A CLUMP OF BLOODY HAIR.

15 A



BECKY REACTS

B



LOOKS UP—

BECKY: "MISTER? ROSS?"

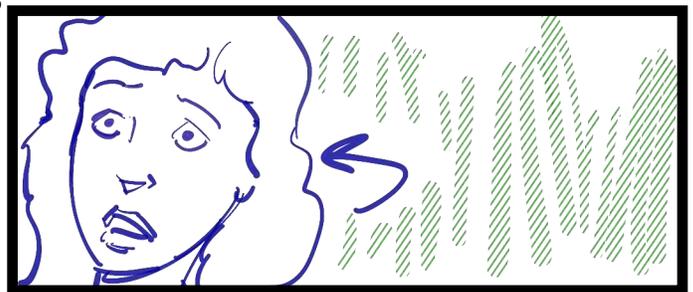
16 A



ROSS IS GONE

BECKY: "HELLO?"

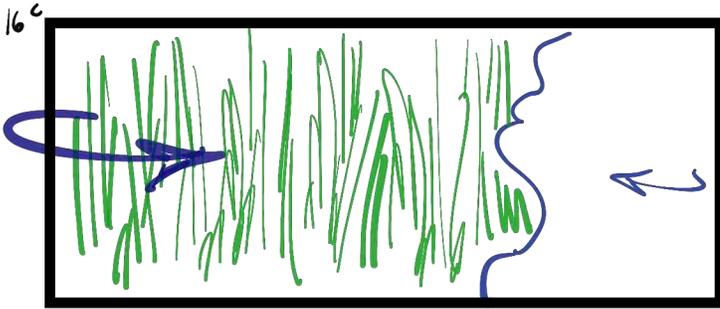
B



BECKY TURNS TO A SOUND—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 12



CAMERA MOVES 180



CAMERA AND BECKY SPIN IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS

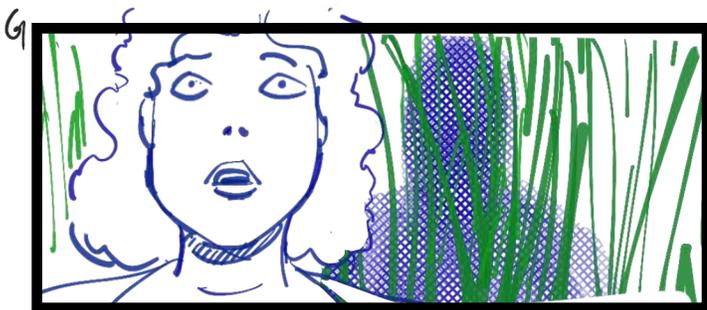


BECKY: "CAL?! CAL, CAN YOU HEAR ME?!!!"

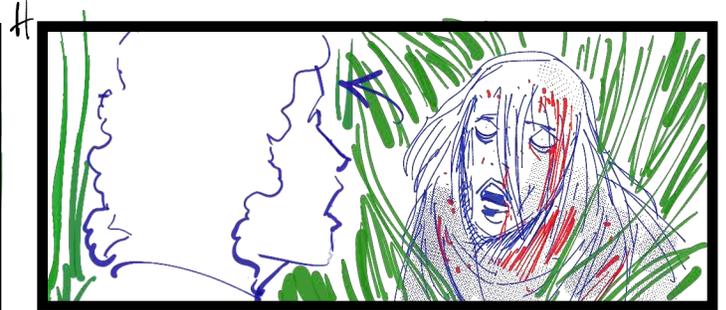


BECKY AND CAMERA COME TO A REST—

BECKY: "CAL?!!!"



...AND THERE'S SOMEONE BEHIND HER

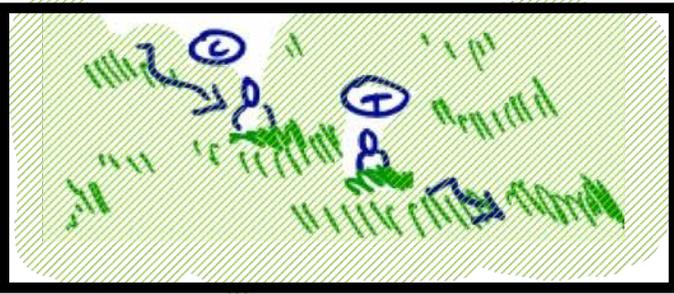


... NATALIE COMES OUT OF THE GRASS.

IN THE TALL GRASS

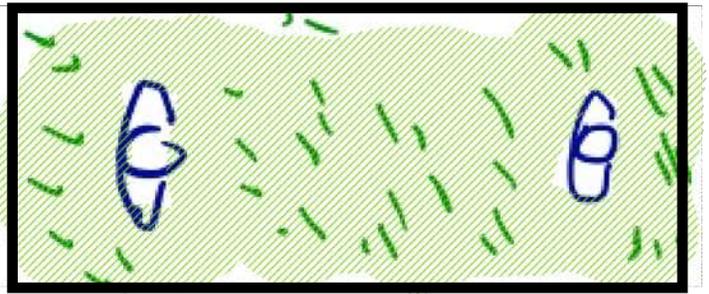
SC 13

1



HIGH ANGLE TOBIN & CAL

ALT 1



(OR OVERHEAD ANGLE)

2



MOVING WITH CAL, EXHAUSTED

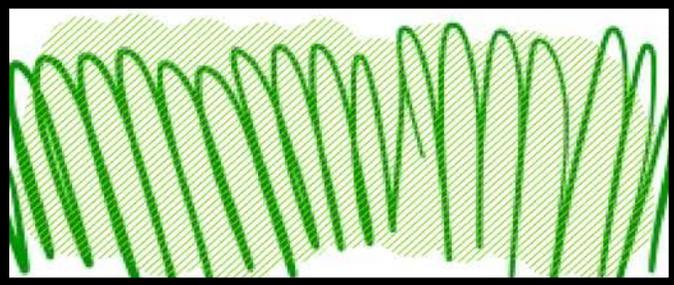
3



TOBIN TURNS—

T: "JUST A LITTLE FURTHER".

4^A



A WALL OF GRASS...

B



TOBIN BREAKS THRU—

T: "THERE IT IS!"

C



BOOM UP TO CAL AS HE FOLLOWS...

D

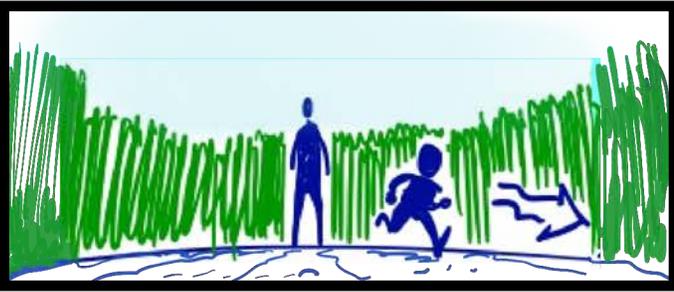


CAL STEPS INTO ECU

IN THE TALL GRASS

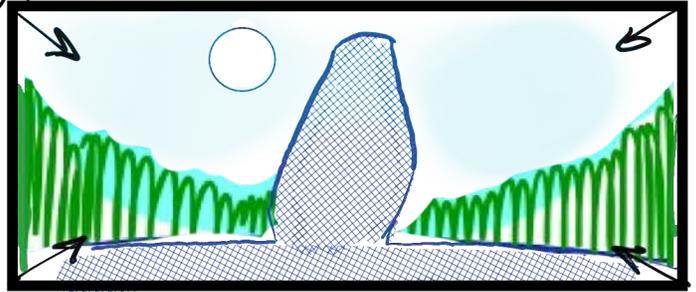
SC 13

5



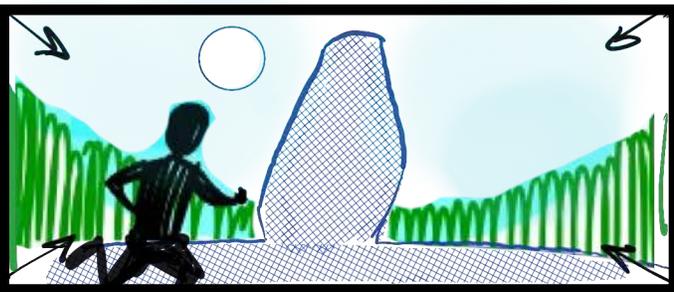
WIDE TO REVEAL THE CLEARING

6A



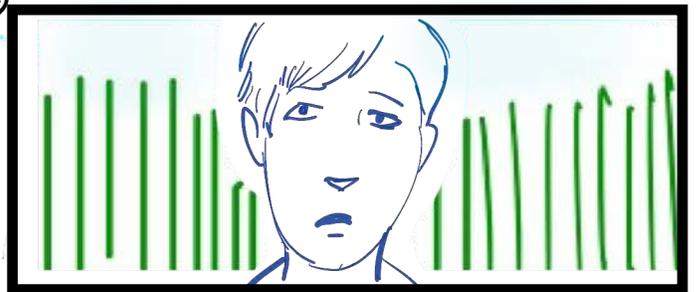
SLOW PUSH IN, LOW ANGLE OF ROCK...

6B



TOBIN RUNS UP TO IT.

7



CAL REACTS

8



TOBIN TOUCHES ROCK—

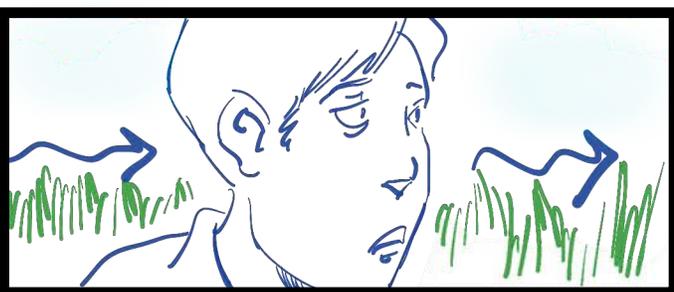
TOBIN: "BOY, THAT FEELS GOOD. COME ON, CAL, TRY IT."

9A



HANDHELD: LEAD CAL AS HE STEPS FORWARD...

9B



PAN WITH CAL...

9C



CAL LEADS US...

HEAR BUZZ COMING FROM ROCK...

IN THE TALL GRASS

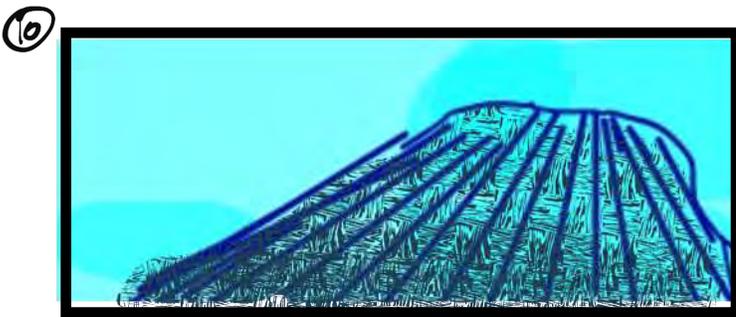
SC 13



CAMERA COMES AROUND AND DROPS LOW...



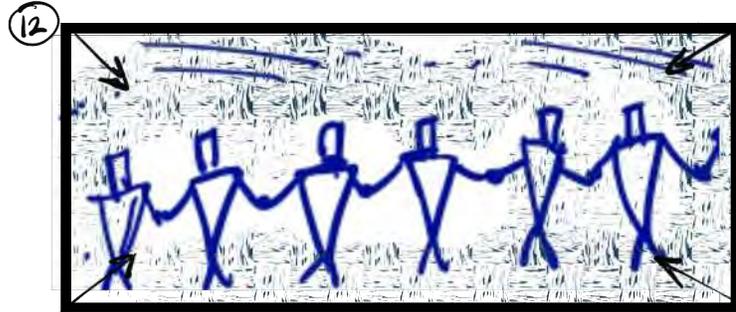
CAL LOOKS UP



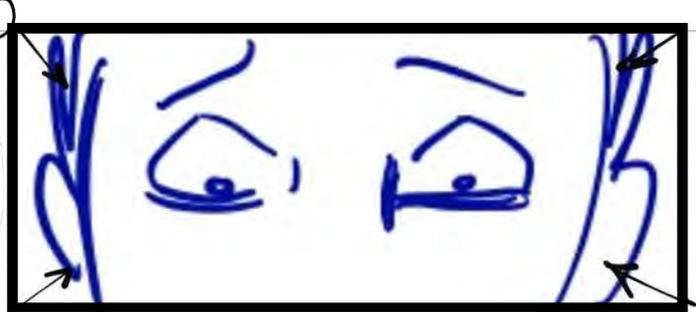
CAL POV OF ROCK



CAL LOOKS UP, THEN DOWN...



CAL POV OF RUNES, PUSH INTO DANCING PEOPLE



PUSH INTO ECU OF CAL



LOW ANGLE, CAL REACHES OUT—
BOOM UP...

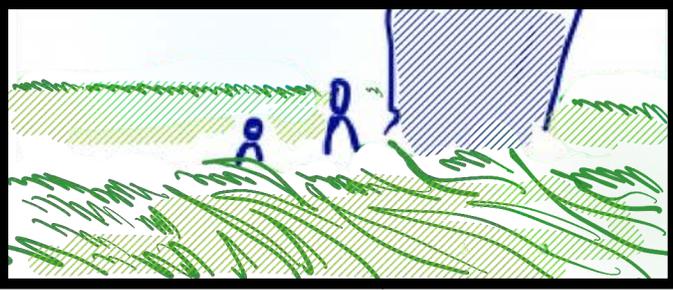


BOOM DOWN TO TOBIN

IN THE TALL GRASS

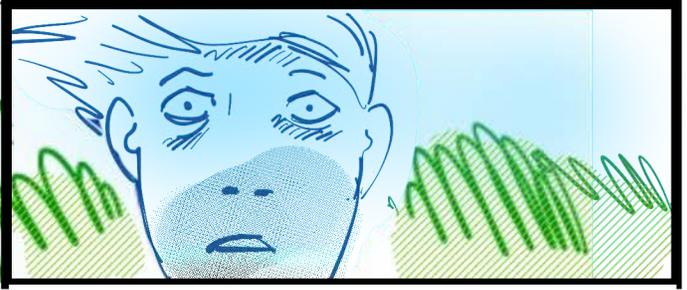
SC 13

16



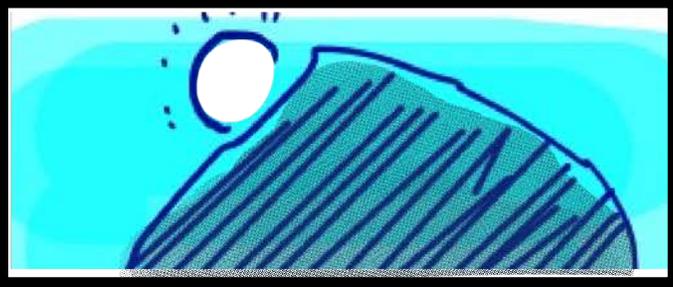
GRASS WAVES EXCITEDLY

17



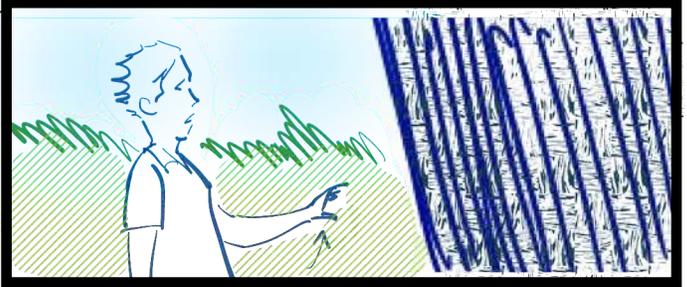
WIND BLOWS THROUGH CAL'S HAIR... MOONLIGHT SHINES ON HIS FACE...

18



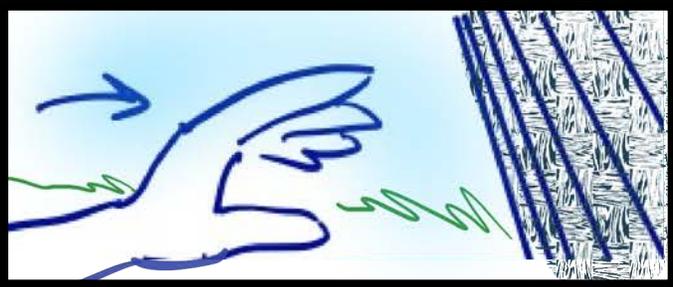
MOON RISING OVER ROCK

19



CAL REACHES OUT TO ROCK...

20



ECU OF HAND REACHING...

HAND PAUSES—

A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM—

21



CAL REACTS TO SCREAM, TURNS AWAY FROM ROCK

C: "BECKY?"

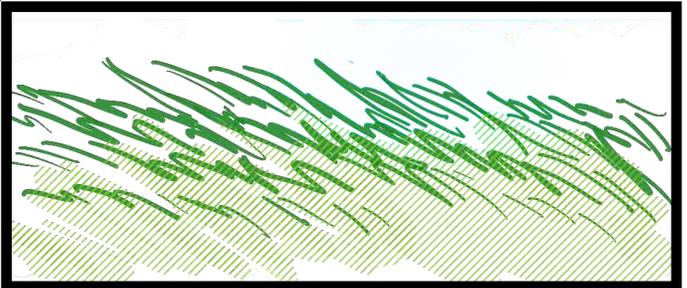
22



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

TOBIN: "SORRY, CAL. TOO LATE."

23



CAL POV OF GRASS, BECKY SCREAMS AGAIN—

IN THE TALL GRASS

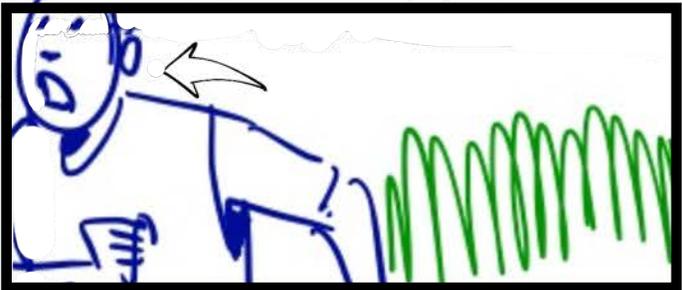
SC 13

24



CAL TURNS TO THE SOUND—

B



CAL RUNS OUT OF FRAME—

C



TILT DOWN TO TOBIN—

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

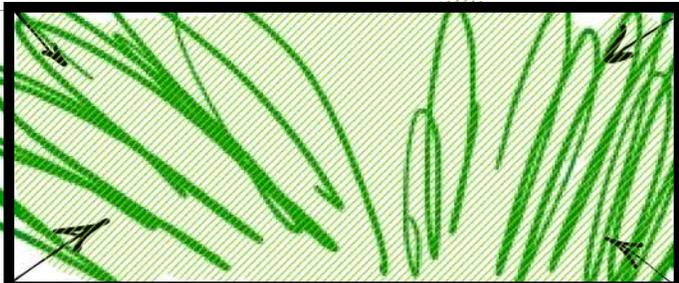
25



OVER TOBIN—

CAL DISAPPEARS INTO THE GRASS

26



CAL POV RUNNING THRU GRASS

27



LEAD CAL—

CAL CHASING THE SCREAMS AS SOUND BOOMERANGS AWAY FROM HIM... SENDING HIM IN ANOTHER DIRECTION...

28



HIGH ANGLE: CAL

C: "BECKY? BECKY!"

B

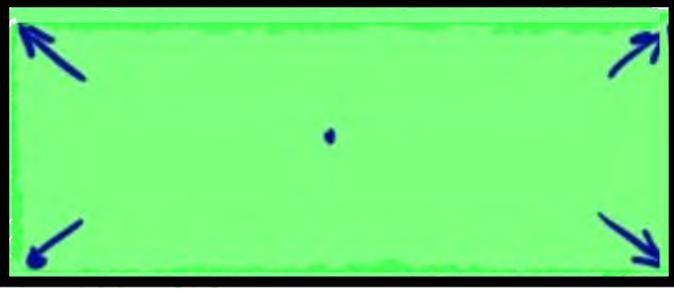


PULL BACK—

C: "BECKY!!!!!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

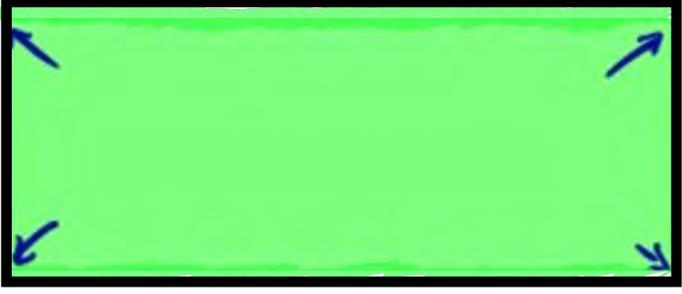
23 c



...PULL BACK FURTHER AND FURTHER...
CAL BECOMES A SPECK...

SC 13

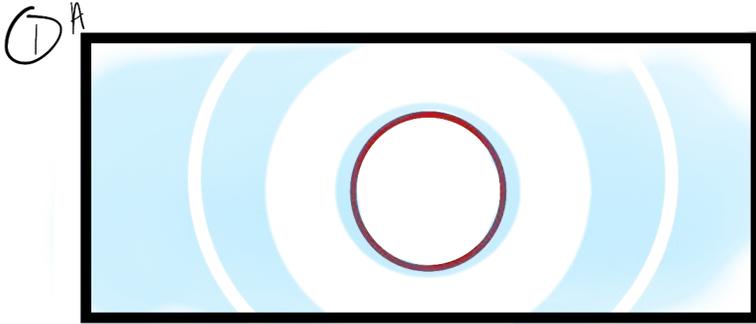
d



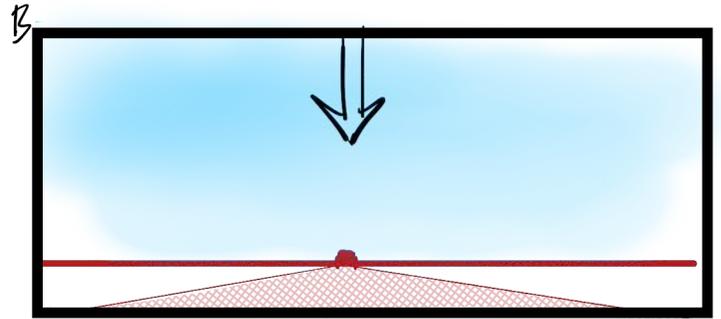
UNTIL CAL DISAPPEARS COMPLETELY IN A DARK
SEA OF GRASS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

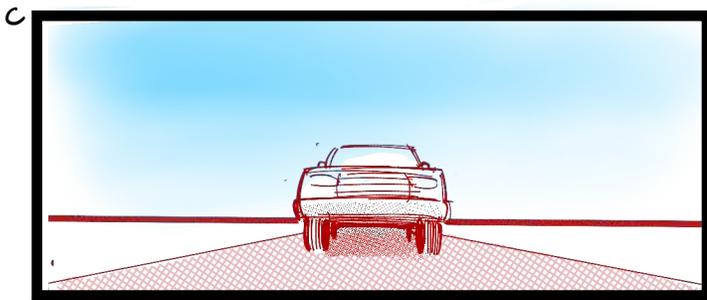
SC 14-16



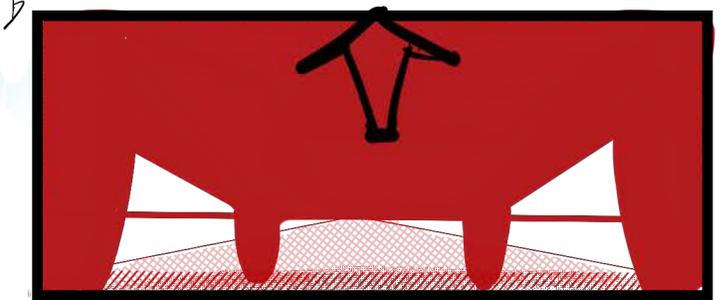
REPEAT THE OPENING SHOT: TILT DOWN FROM THE SUN...



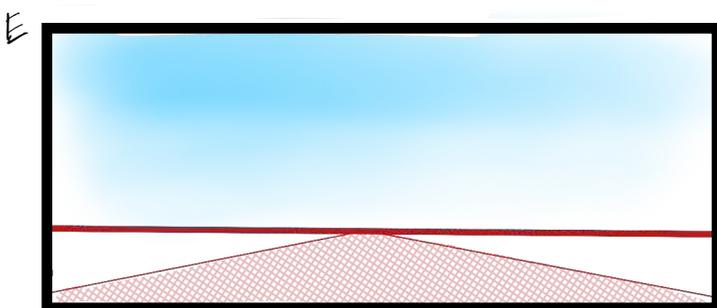
TO THE 400. A VEHICLE APPROACHES...



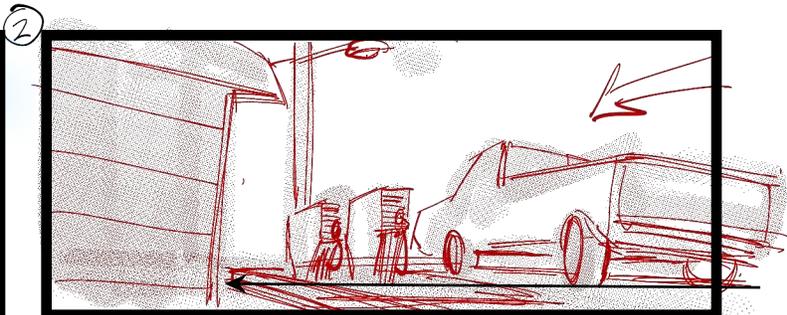
...A PICK UP TRUCK...



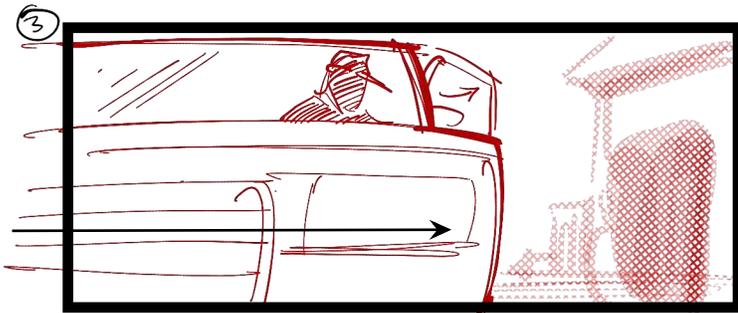
IT ZOOMS OVERHEAD.



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

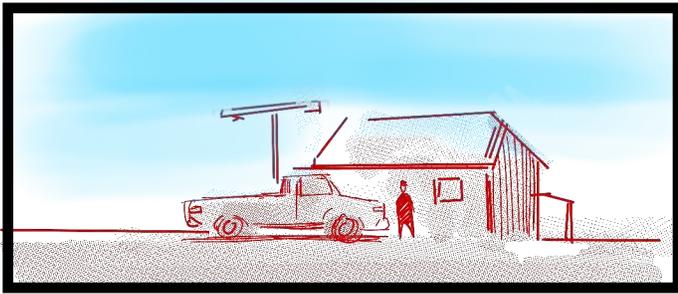


...STEPS OUT REVEALING TRAVIS

IN THE TALL GRASS

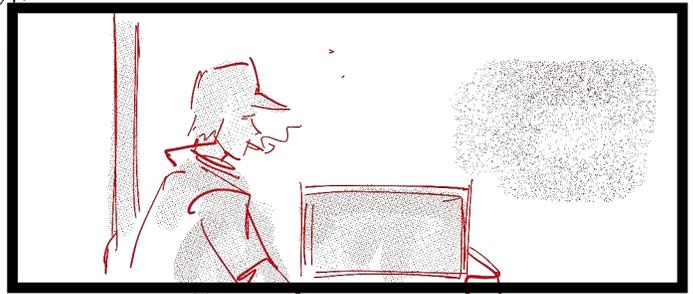
SC 14-16

5



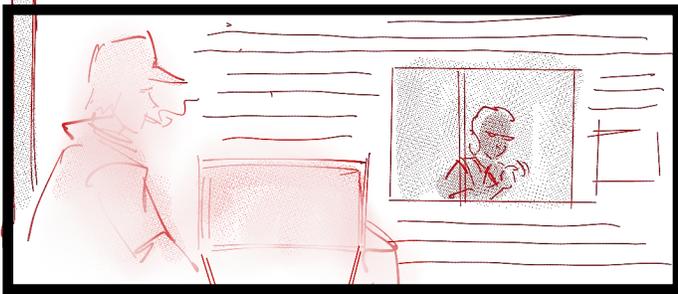
WIDE: TRAVIS TAKES IN THE SURROUNDINGS

6 A



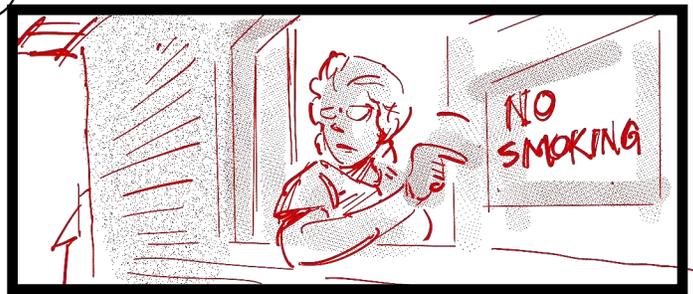
ON TRAVIS AT THE PUMP.
BANG-BANG...

6 B



RACK TO ATTENDANT IN THE BUILDING

7



POINTS AT NO SMOKING SIGN

8



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

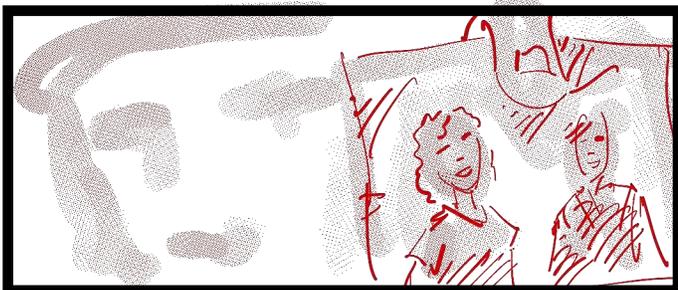
9



HOLDS UP A PICTURE

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

10

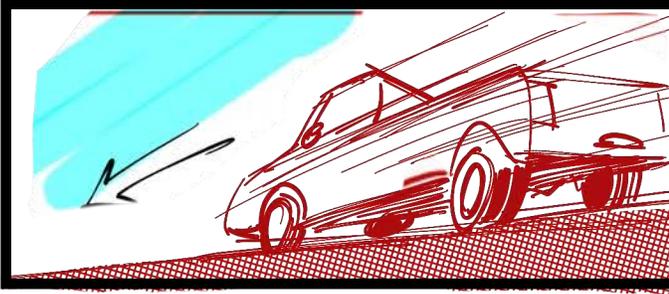


ON PHOTO OF BECKY AND CAL

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 17

1



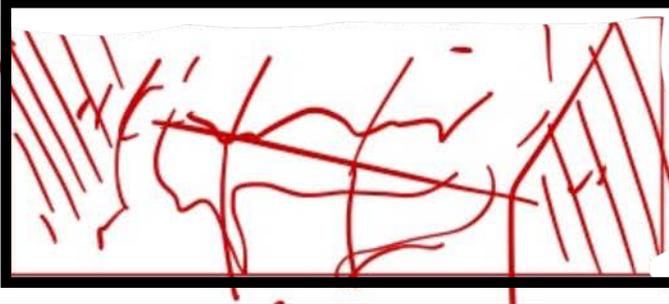
TRAVIS BLASTS BY—

2



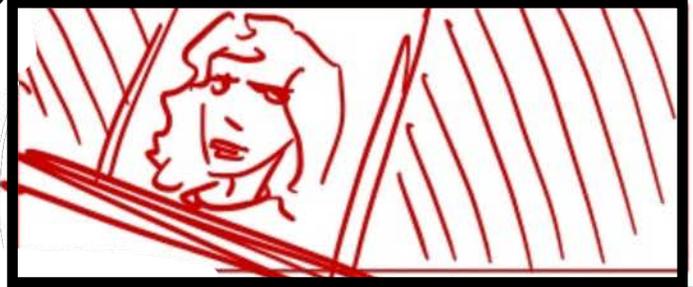
CU GUITAR CASE

3



CU MAP

4



CU BECKY'S PHOTO

5



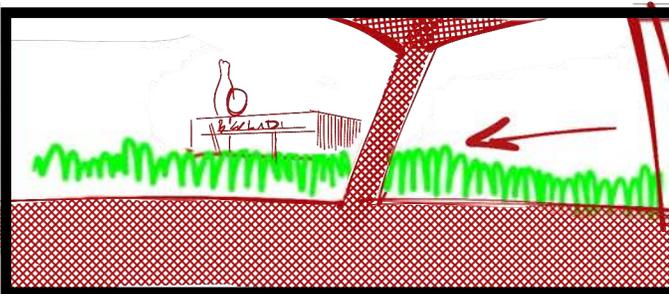
TRAVIS GLANCES AT PHOTO

6



HIS EYES GO TO...

6



TRAVIS POV: BOWLADROME

7

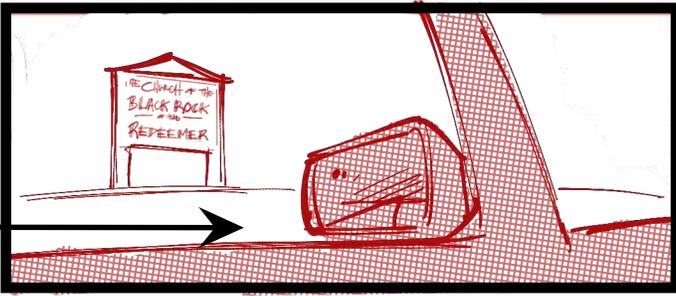


TRAVIS DRIVES, THEN SEES...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 17

8



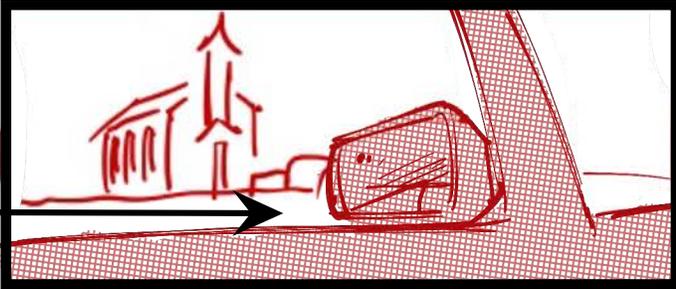
THE BLACK ROCK OF THE REDEEMER...

9



TRAVIS NOTICES SOMETHING ELSE...

10



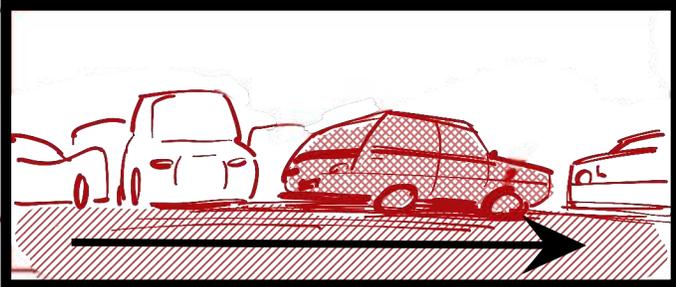
TRAVIS POV: CHURCH AND PARKING LOT

11



TRAVIS STARTS TO REALIZE...

12



TRAVIS POV: CAL AND BECKY'S MAZDA

13



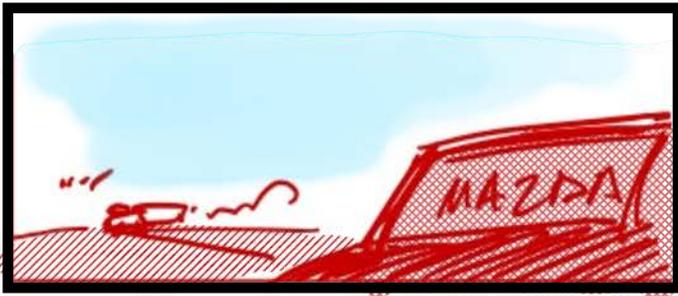
REVERSE: TRAVIS LOOKS BACK...

TRAVIS: "HOLY SHIT."

IN THE TALL GRASS

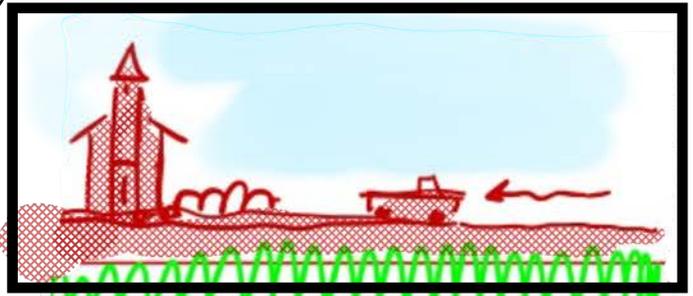
SC 18

①



OVER MAZDA TO TRAVIS' TRUCK—
THE TRUCK SCREECHES TO A STOP.

②



OVER GRASS TO ROAD—
TRAVIS BACKS UP TRUCK

2 ACT

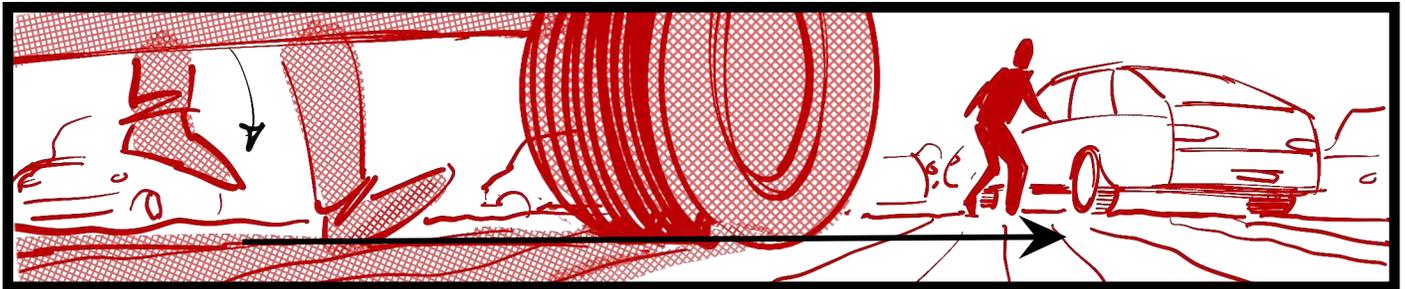


ALT SHOT. CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS WAVING IN
THE BREEZE IN FG... AS TRAVIS BACKS UP.

③



SLIDE OFF CHURCH—
TRAVIS BACKS UP INTO PARKING LOT



TRAVIS' FEET COME INTO FRAME...

TRACK RIGHT... AS TRAVIS GOES TO MAZDA

⑤



INT MADZA
TRAVIS LOOKS INSIDE THRU WINDOW

⑥



TRAVIS POV: MAGGOTY BURGER

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 18

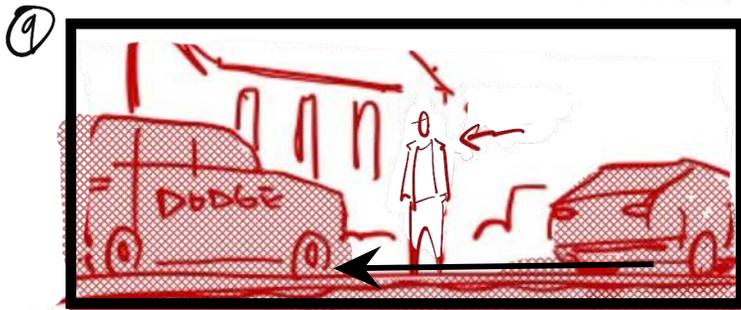


PUSH IN AS TRAVIS ENTERS FRAME...

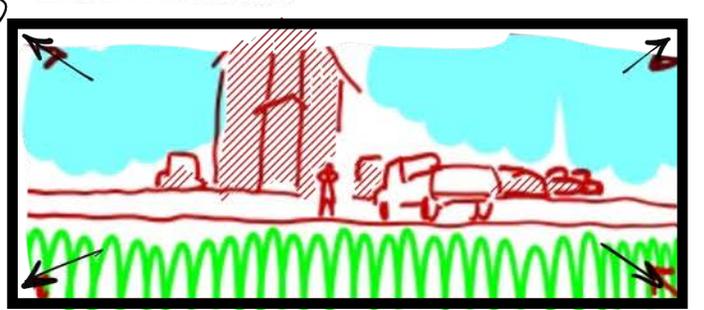
WIPES OFF MUD ON PLATE



TRAVIS STANDS UP, LOOKS AROUND...



LAT TRACK AS TRAVIS LOOKS AT DODGE MINIVAN.



PULL OUT OVER GRASS

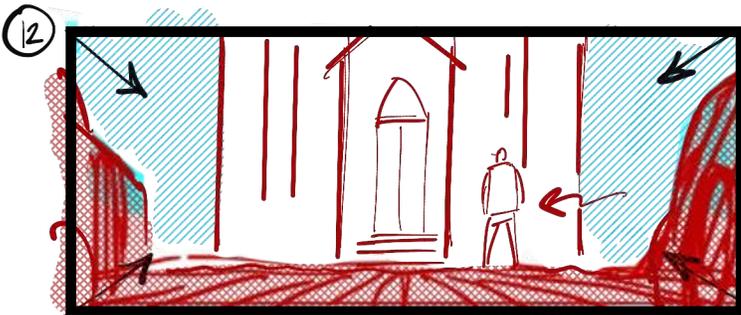
TRAVIS: "BECKY?!"



REVERSE: TRAVIS LOOKS OUT TO EXPANSE OF GRASS



HE TURNS TO...

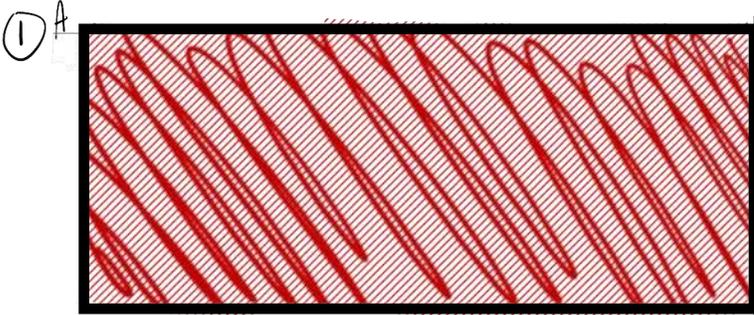


THE CHURCH

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

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 19



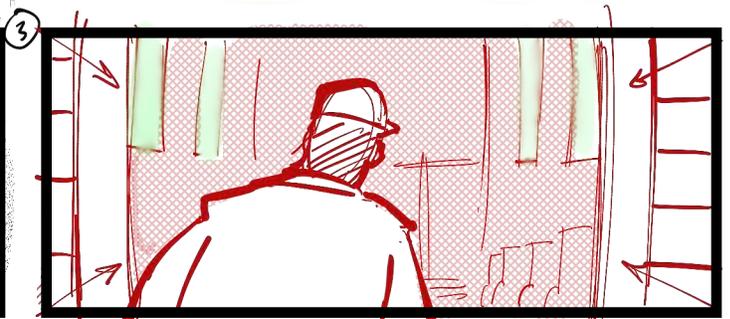
BLACKNESS



DOOR CRACKS OPEN TO REVEAL TRAVIS



SLOW PULL OUT: WIDE CHURCH INT.



EXT CHURCH... TRAVIS LEADS US INSIDE.



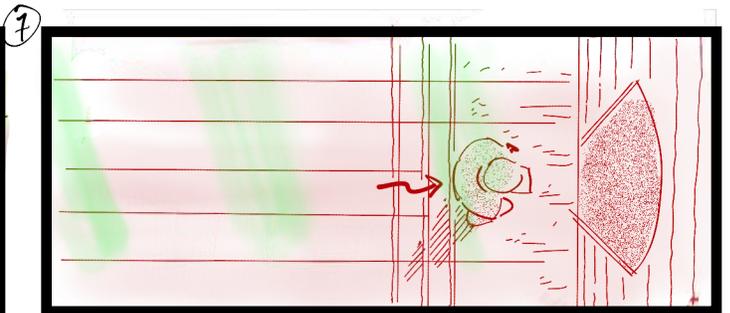
TRACK PAST PEWS



LEAD TRAVIS



TRAVIS POV: COMING UP TO DOOR

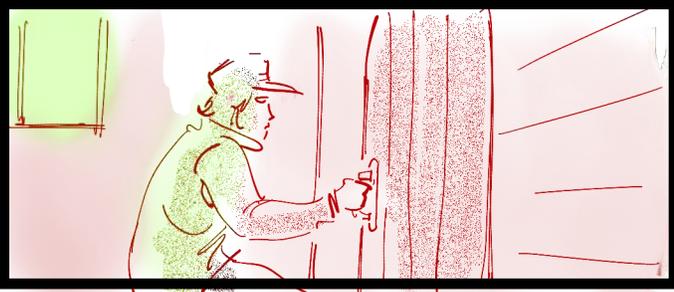


OVERHEAD TRAVIS COMES UP TO DOOR

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 19

8



TRAVIS TRIES TO OPEN THE DOOR BUT IT'S LOCKED

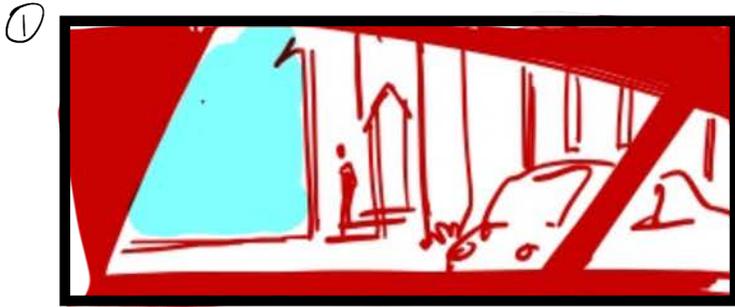
9



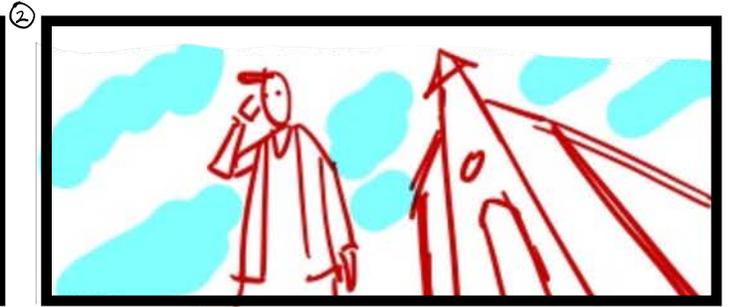
HE TURNS BACK TO THE ENTRANCE.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 21

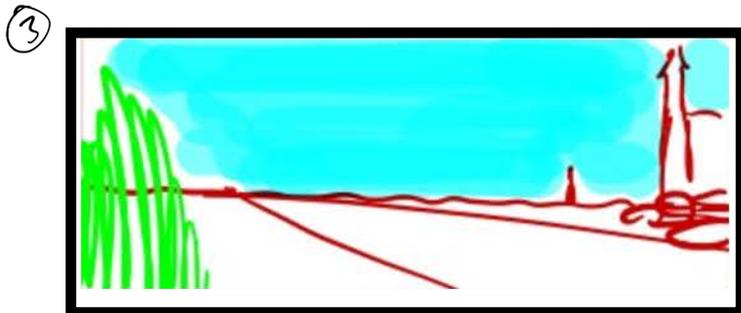


ANGLE THRU ABANDONED CAR AS TRAVIS EXITS THE CHURCH...



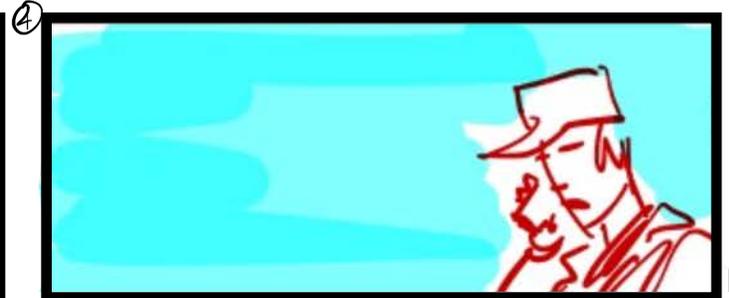
LOW ANGLE, CHURCH IN BG— TRAVIS TRIES HIS PHONE...

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, YOUR 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...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 21

8



BOOK ON THE GROUND.

TRAVIS PICKS IT UP.

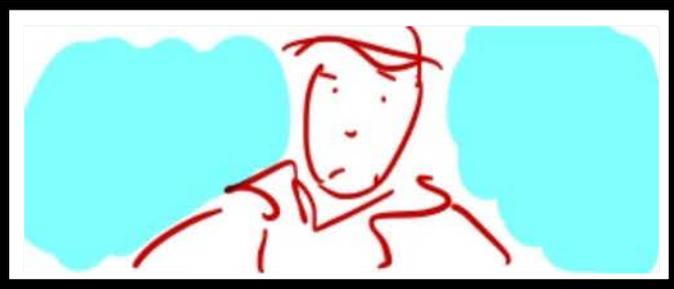
9^A



LOW ANGLE

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

9^B



HE SEES SOMETHING ELSE...

10



TRACK LEFT AND RACK DEEP TO REVEAL

TRAMPLED GRASS

11

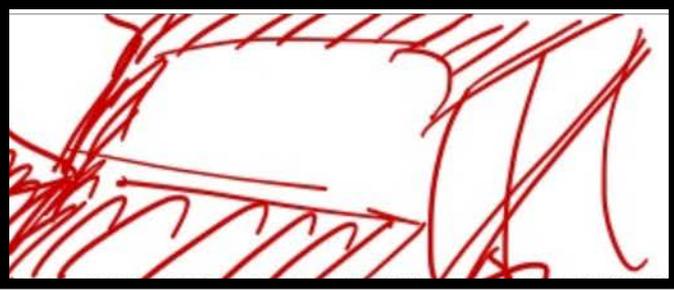


WIDE BEHIND TRAVIS IN FRONT OF FIELD... HE KNOWS WHERE SHE IS.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 22 -23

①A



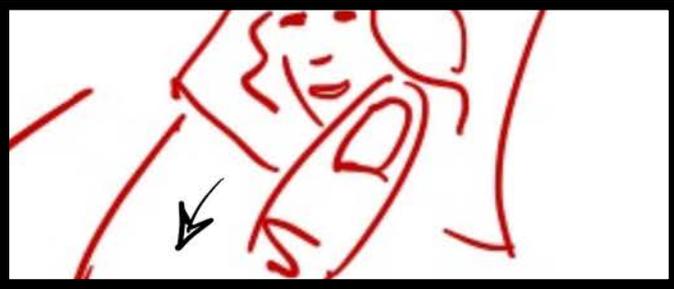
INT. TRUCK

B



DOOR OPENS AND TRAVIS TAKES HIS BACKPACK...

②



ECU GRABS PHOTO OF BECKY

③



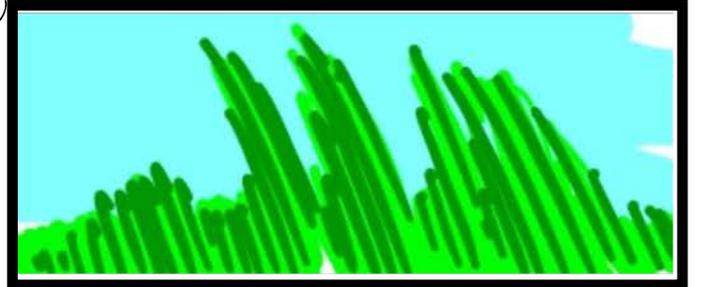
TRAVIS OUT OF FOCUS...

④



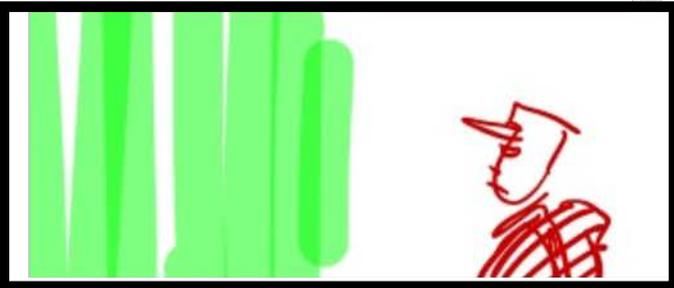
STEPS INTO FOCUS AS HE CONFRONTS...

⑤



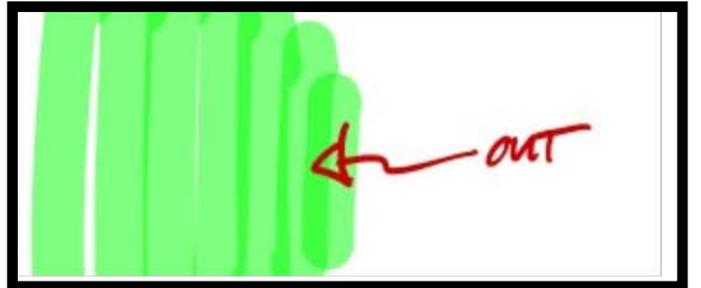
TRAVIS POV OF THE GRASS WAVING IN THE BREEZE.

⑥A



PROFILE ANGLE OF TRAVIS STANDING BEFORE THE GRASS.

B



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

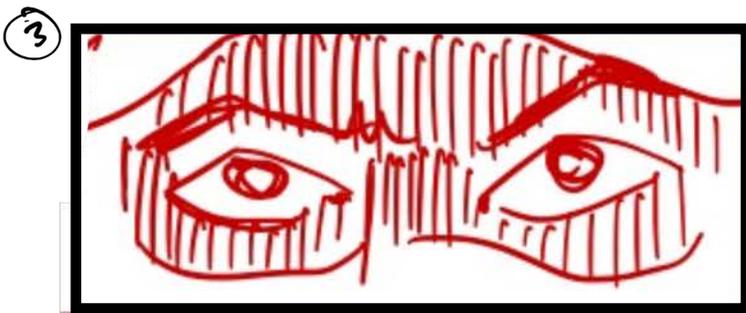
SC 24



LEAD FEET THRU MUD



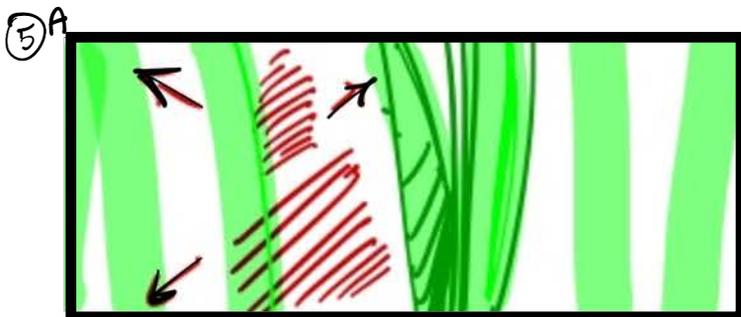
TRAVIS LEADS THRU GRASS TOWARD THE SUN



ECU TRAVIS' EYES WATCHING THE SUN



TRAVIS POV FOLLOWING THE SUN



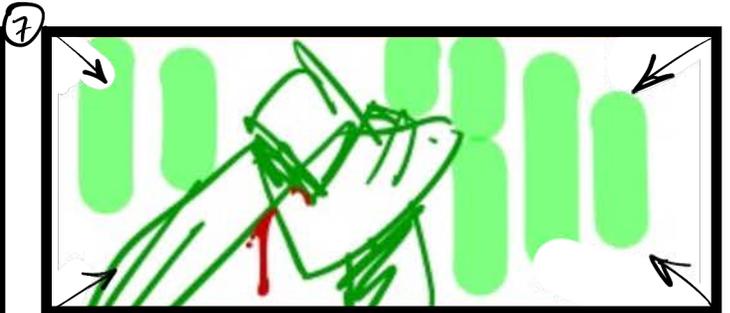
CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS...



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.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 24-25

①A



CU CICADA

B



SNATCHED UP BY A CROW

②



CROW EATS CICADA

③



ECU CROW'S EYE—

THE FIELD REFLECTED AS SOMETHING MOVES WITHIN.

④A



THE CROW TAKES FLIGHT AS—

B



TRAVIS APPEARS.

C



TRAVIS: "BECKY?!"

⑤



LAT TRACK THRU GRASS, VOYEURISTIC

IN THE TALL GRASS

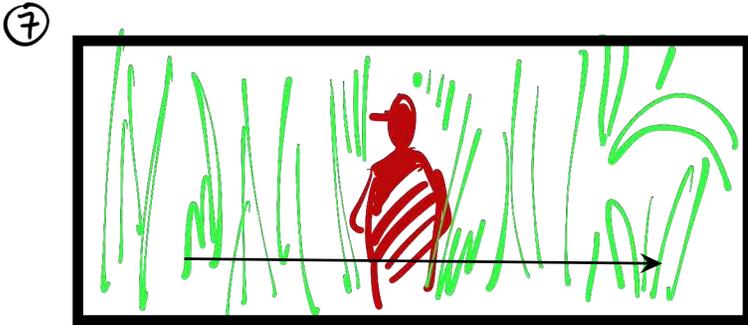
SC 24-25



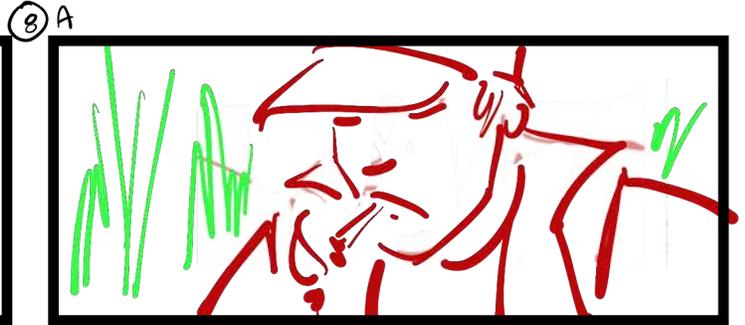
TRAVIS TIES THE GRASS IN KNOT...



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.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 26

1^A



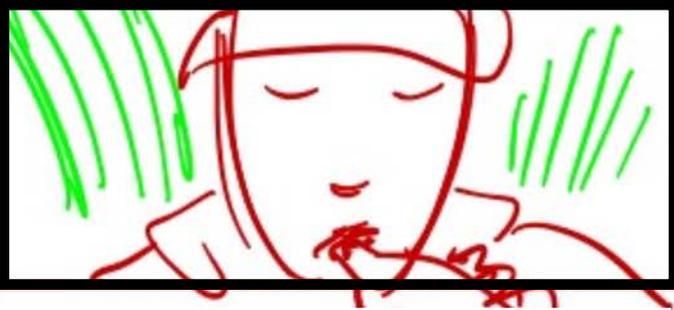
THE HOT SUN THRU BLADES OF GRASS...

B



TRAVIS ENTERS SHOT...

2^A



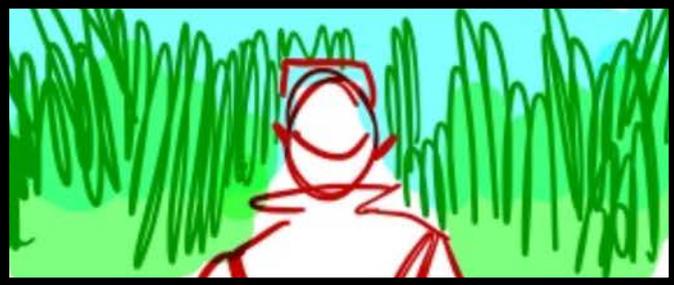
LEAD TRAVIS AS HE SIPS WATER AND LOOKS DOWN FOR A MOMENT...

B



STOPS AND REACT...

3^A



NO SUN...?!

B



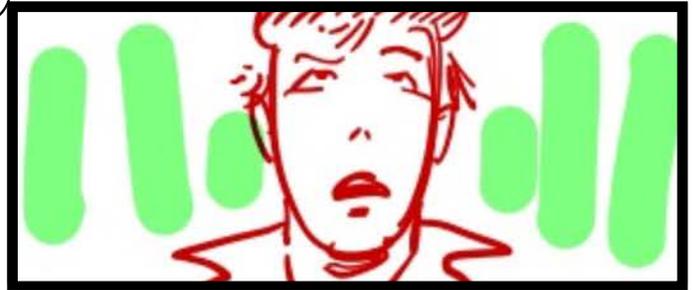
TRAVIS TURNS...

C



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

4^A



TRAVIS LOOKING UP...

IN THE TALL GRASS

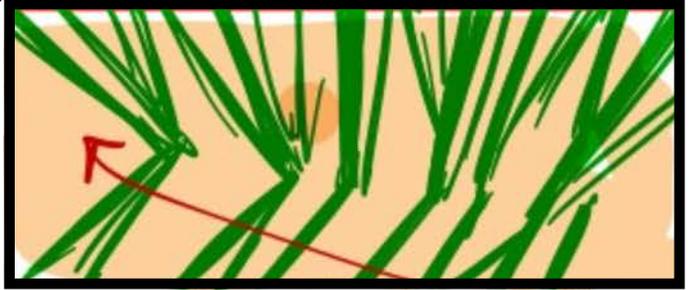
SC 26

4B



LOOKS DOWN... REACTS TO SOMETHING DISTURBING...

5



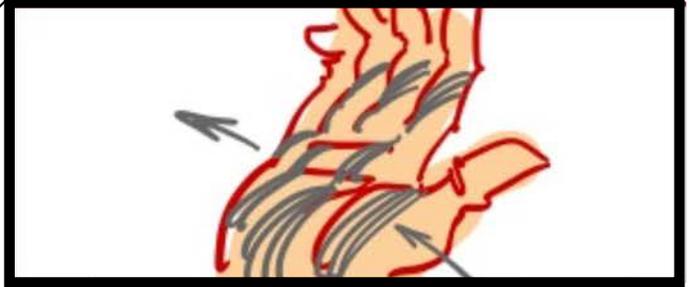
SHADOWS MOVE EVER SO SUBTLY ACROSS THE GROUND...

6



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

7



SHADOWS MOVE OVER HIS HAND...

8

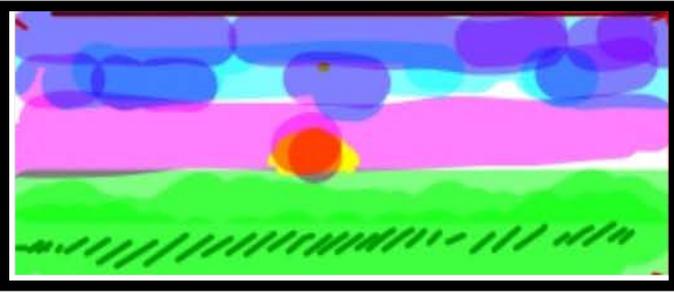


WHAT. THE. FUCK.

IN THE TALL GRASS

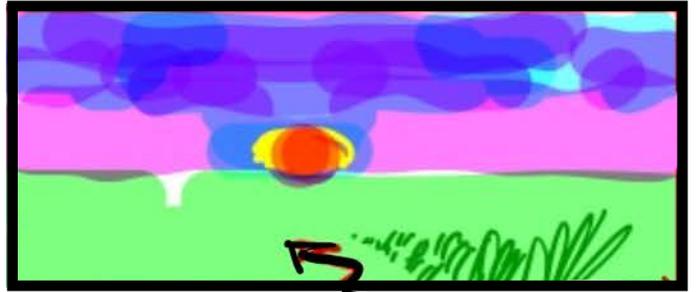
SC 27

①A



DUSK. PULL BACK SLOWLY...

B



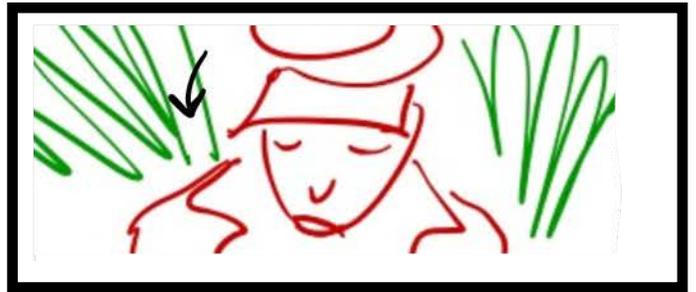
TRAVIS MOVES THRU THE GRASS...

②A



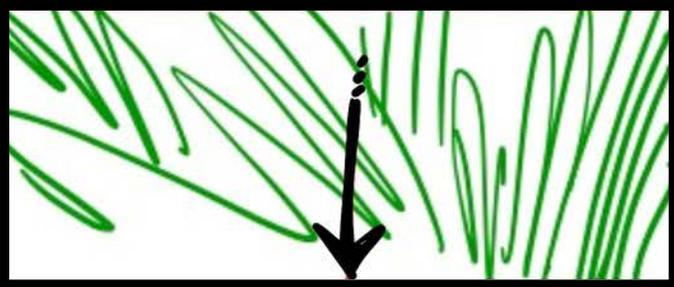
HANDHELD LEADING TRAVIS AS HE GOES GRASS KNOT TO GRASS KNOT...

B



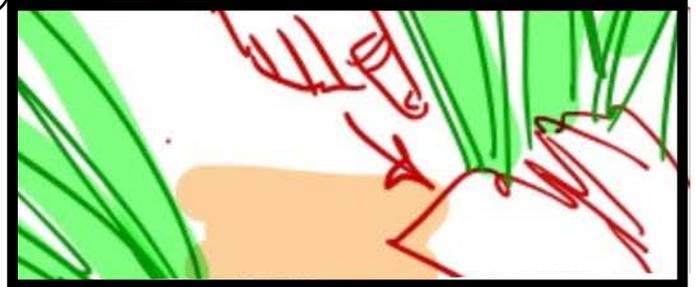
UNTIL HE SEES SOMETHING...

C



TRAVIS LOWERS OUT OF FRAME...

③



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

④A

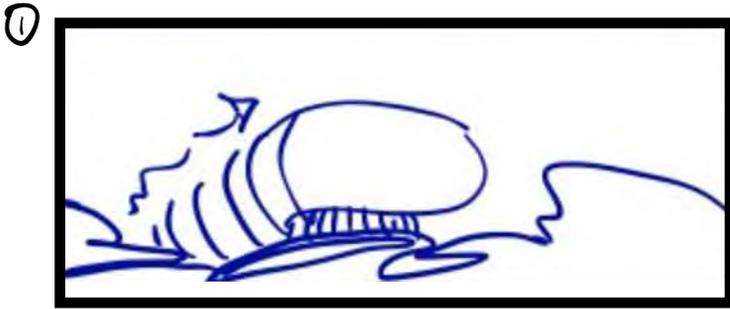


HE'S GONE IN A CIRCLE.

FUCK.

IN THE TALL GRASS

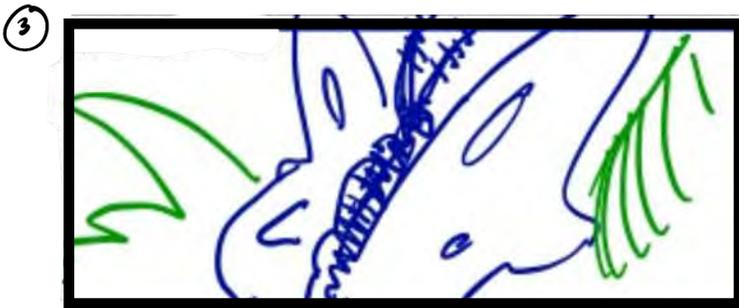
SC 28



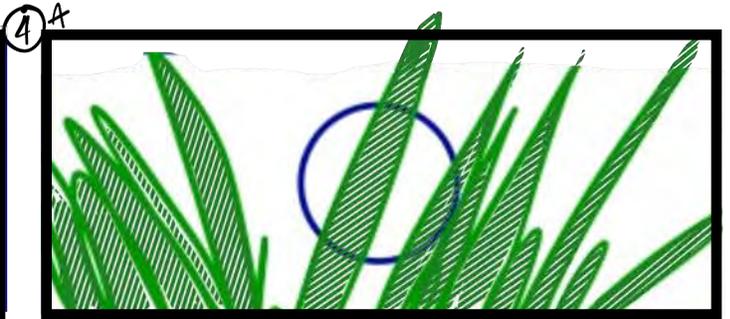
1
ECU OF NOCTURNAL CREATURES...
CENTIPEDE



2
ECU RAT



3
ECU MOTH



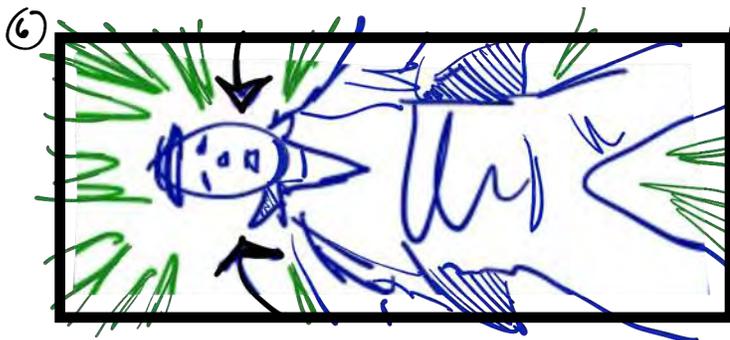
4
THE MOON THRU BLADES OF GRASS...



5
TILT DOWN TO TRAVIS...
LOST. TIRED.



6
VOYEURISTIC ANGLE—
TRAVIS COMES TO A STOP.



7
HIGH ANGLE—
TRAVIS FLOPS DOWN INTO SHOT...



8
ROTATE 45...
BOOM DOWN AS TRAVIS TAKES OUT PHOTO OF BECKY...

IN THE TALL GRASS

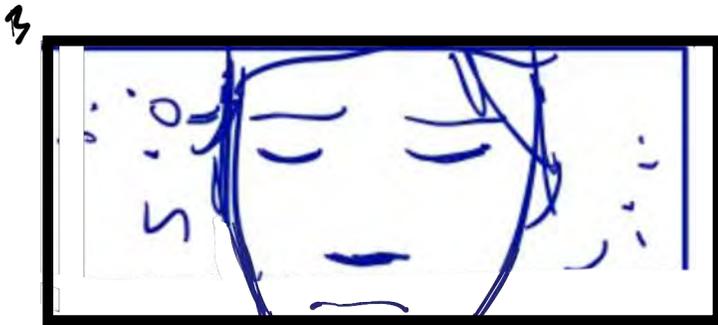
SC 28



TRAVIS POV OF PHOTO



EYELIDS GROW HEAVY...



...HE CLOSES HIS EYES...



- A SOUND -

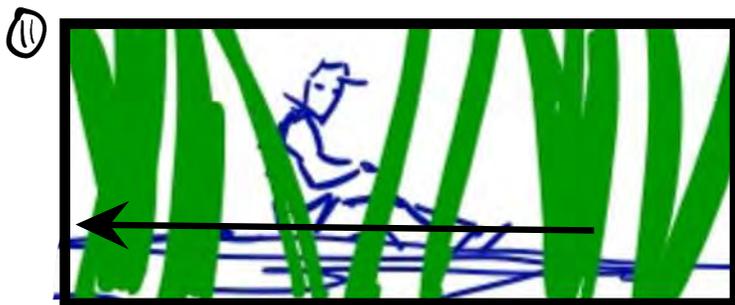
TRAVIS REACTS



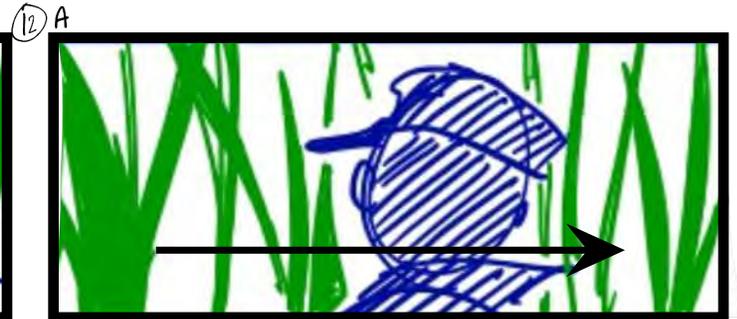
TRAVIS SITS UP...
UP...



TRAVIS SITS UP INTO FRAME... LISTENS



SLIDE LEFT...



OVER TRAVIS TO THE GRASS: SLIDE RIGHT...

IN THE TALL GRASS

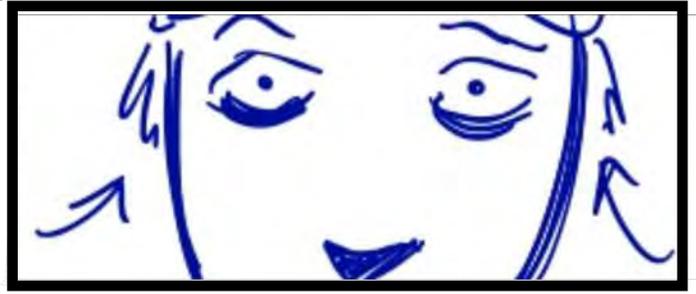
SC 28

12 B



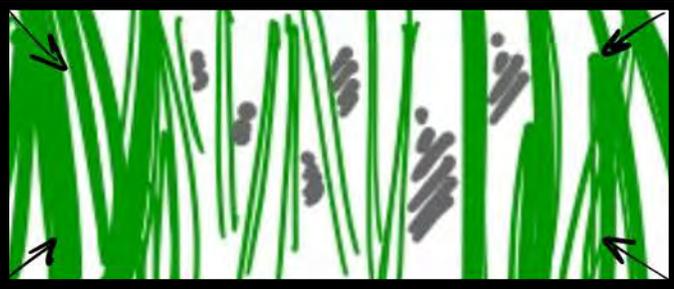
- ANOTHER SOUND -

C



TRAVIS CRAWLS FORWARD INTO CU

13



TRAVIS POV: SOMETHING MOVING IN GRASS

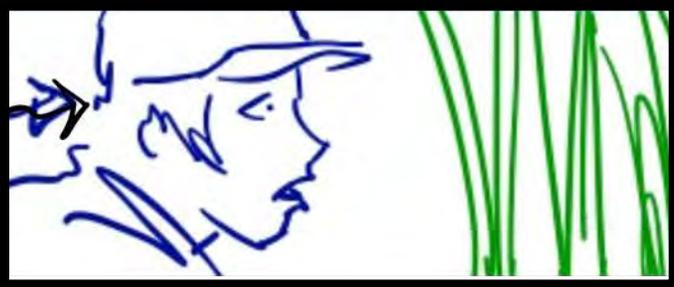
PUSH IN...

14



BEHIND TRAVIS... PUSH IN...

15



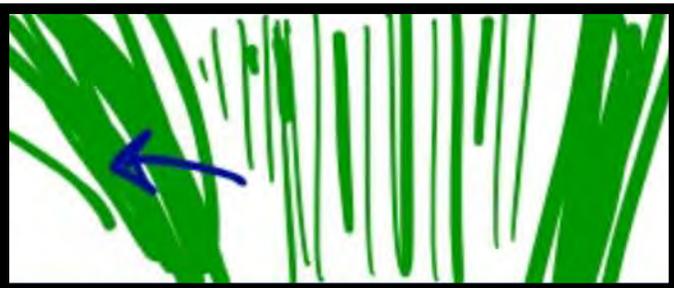
TRAVIS LEANS INTO FRAME

16



HE DRAWS THE VEIL OF GRASS TO SEE...

17



SHADOWS. NOTHING THERE.

18 A



TRAVIS EASES...

IN THE TALL GRASS

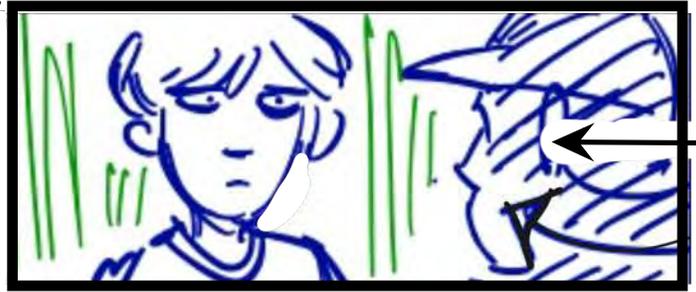
SC 28

18 B



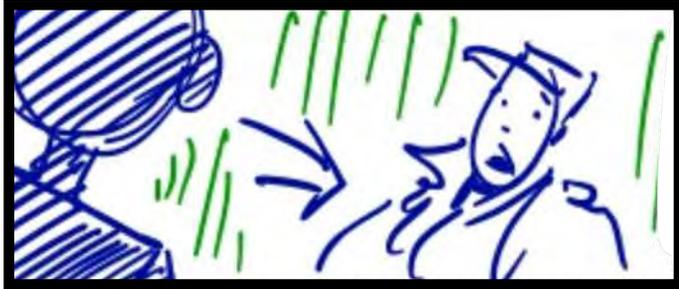
TRAVIS TURNS AWAY---

C



---ADJUST TO A BOY!

19



TRAVIS JUMPS BACK---

20



TOBIN TIGHT EYELINE CU
HE IS MORE GAUNT, DIRTY, BATTERED THAN BEFORE
TOBIN: "YOU OKAY?"

21



TRAVIS TIGHT EYELINE MS
TRAVIS: "WHO ARE YOU?"

22



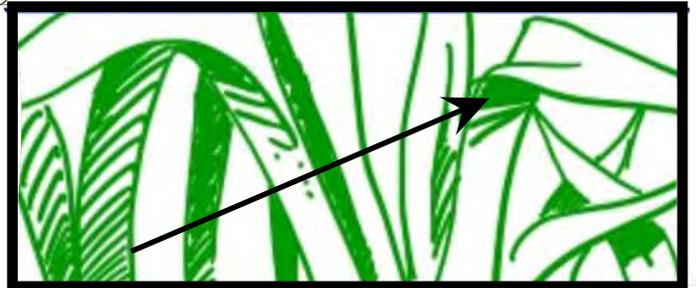
TIGHT EYELINE MS
'SHHHH'

23



HIGH ANGLE SHALLOW FOCUS ON TOBIN
PUTS FINGER TO LIPS--
T: "DO YOU HEAR THAT?"

2A



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 28

25



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

26



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

TRAVIS: "HEAR WHAT?"

27



SUBTLE MOVE RIGHT...
THE SOUND OF BREEZE...

28



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

29



TRAVIS MATCHING TIGHT EYELINE CU

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

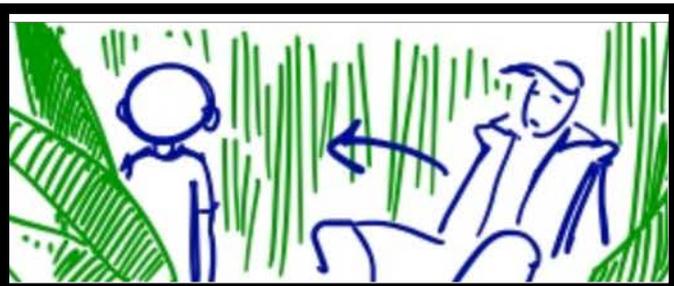
30



HIGH ANGLE, CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS

TRAVIS: "WHO DO?"
TOBIN: "OTHER PEOPLE STUCK HERE. BUT THEY ARE NOT CONNECTED..."

31



TRAVIS: "AND WE ARE CONNECTED?"
TOBIN: "SURE. 'CAUSE YOU KNOW ME."
TRAVIS: "NO, I DON'T"
TOBIN: "YOU DON'T REMEMBER?"

32



TRAVIS: "WE'VE NEVER MET BEFORE. I'M—"
TOBIN: "TRAVIS."
TRAVIS: "HOW DO YOU KNOW MY—"
TOBIN: "YOU'RE LOOKING FOR BECKY"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 28

33



TRAVIS: "YOU KNOW BECKY?"
TOBIN: "OF COURSE"
TRAVIS: HOW COULD... WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?"

34



"TOBIN"
"TOBIN...?"
"YOU REALLY DON'T REMEMBER?"

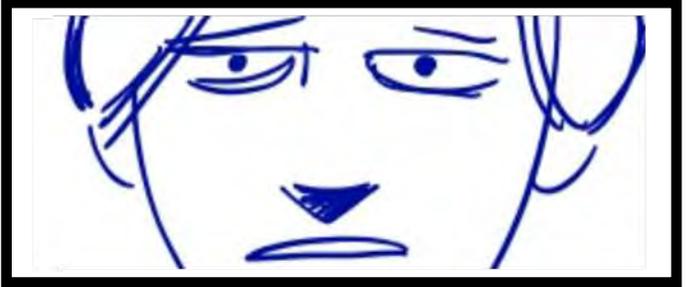
"DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHERE BECKY IS?"

35



TRAVIS: "YOU GOTTA TELL ME!"
TOBIN: "I CAN SHOW YOU. BUT—"
"BUT.. WHAT?"
"YOU SURE YOU WANNA SEE HER?"
"OF COURSE!"

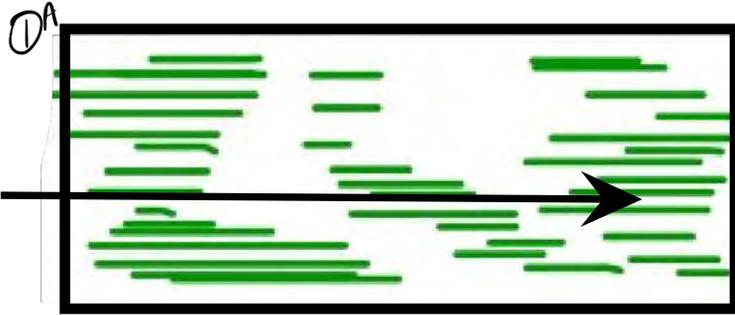
36



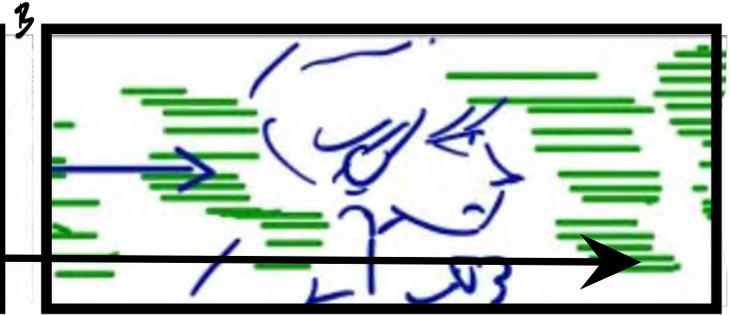
ECU ON TOBIN, INTO THE LENS
"ALL RIGHT. BUT YOU GOTTA STAY CLOSE."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 29



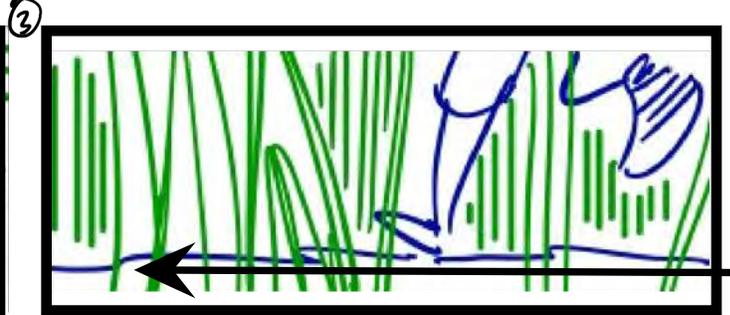
MOVING BRISKLY THRU GRASS. LONG LENS PROFILE



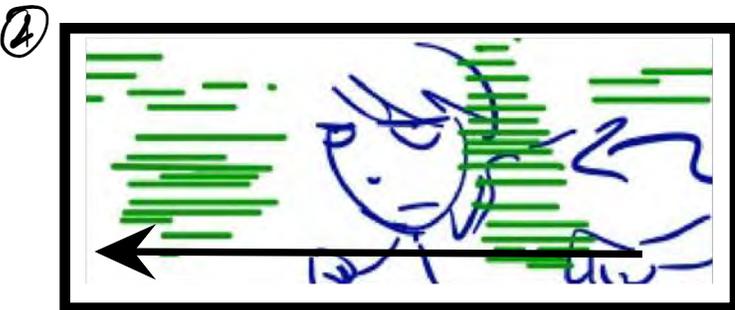
TOBIN GAINS ON CAMERA, ENTERS LEFT...



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...

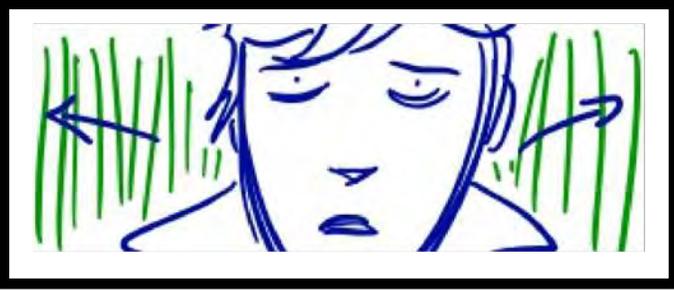
SHAPE LYING IN BG

"THERE."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 29

8



ECU ON TRAVIS. STARTS FORWARD...

"BECKY?"

9A



RISE + DOLLY W/ TRAVIS AS HE HACKS THRU GRASS

B



RISING...

TRAVIS SEES THE BODY OF BECKY NOW...

"BECKY!"

C



END OVERHEAD

AS TRAVIS DROPS TO HER BODY...

10



CLOSE FOCUS CU OF BECKY DEAD

10 ALT



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

10A



ANGLE OVER BECKY ON TRAVIS, DEVASTATED

B



TOBIN ENTERS BG, OUT OF FOCUS

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

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 29

12



SLOW BOOM UP TO TOBIN...

13



TOBIN POV: TRAVIS AND BECKY

14



TOBIN REGISTERS SOMETHING OFF CAMERA

15



CU ON TRAVIS...

16



TRAVIS TURNS TO TOBIN—

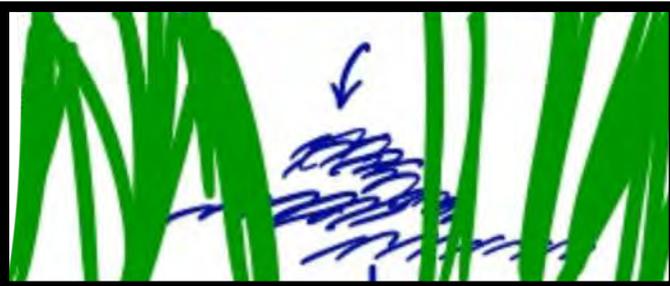
"HELP..."

17 A



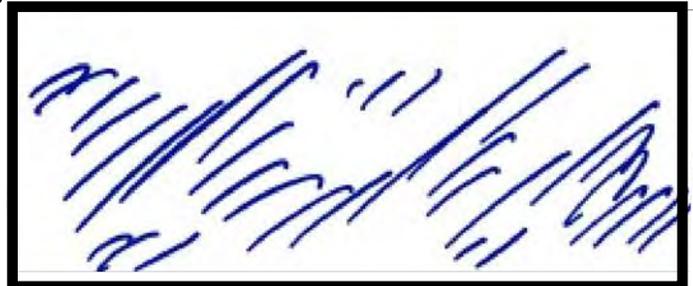
SLOW PULL BACK—
TOBIN IS GONE.

B



NO RACK FOCUS, LET TRAVIS GO SOFT....

C



DISSOLVE TO SOFT NEUTRAL BG...

TRANSITION TO NEXT SHOT—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 29

①

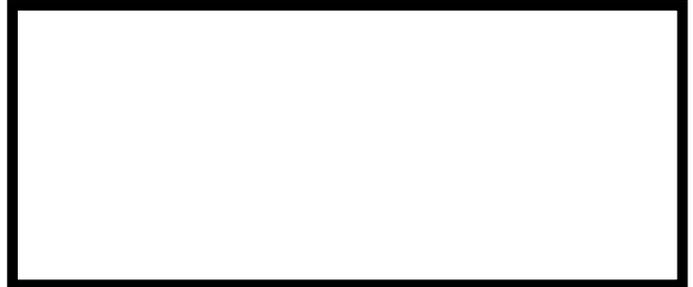


(SC.30 OMITTED/TRANSITION FROM SC.29)

SOFT IMAGE...
TRAVIS STEPS INTO CU

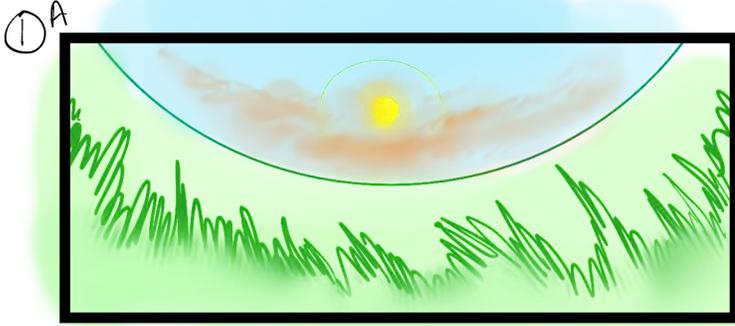


SCENE 31-32 FLASHBACK NOT BOARDED

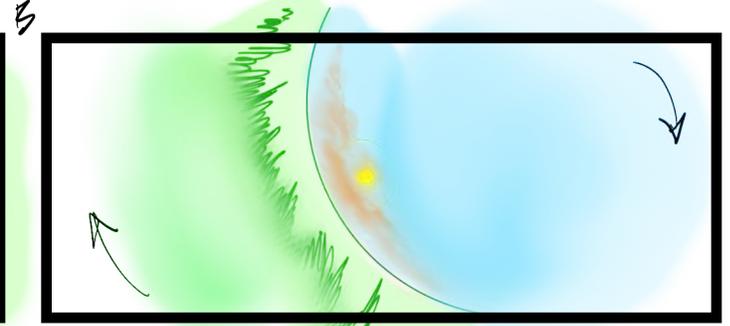


IN THE TALL GRASS

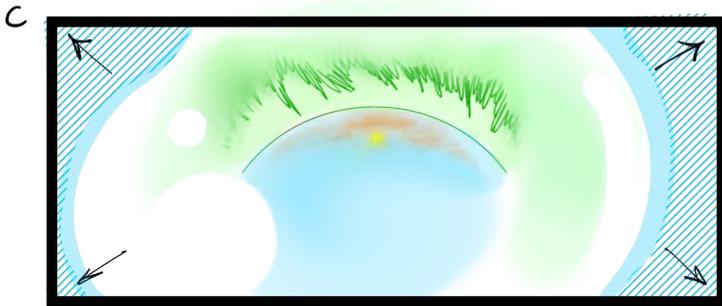
SC 33



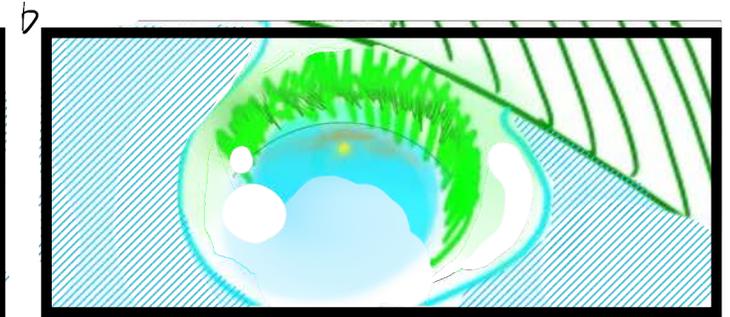
FISH EYE LENS VIEW OF SUNRISE OVER THE FIELD



THE IMAGE ROTATES



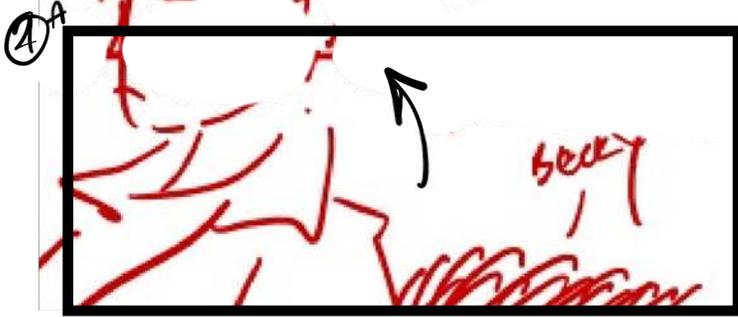
AND WIDENS...



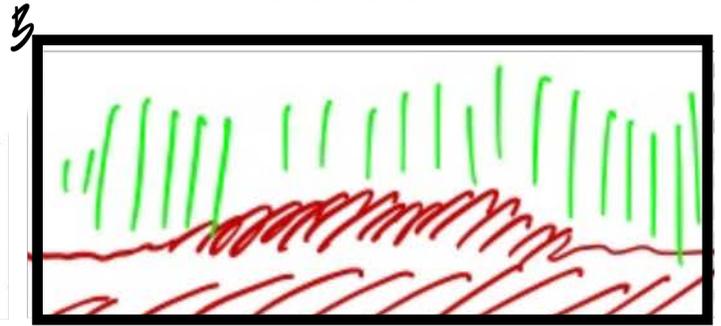
... TO REVEAL THAT WE ARE LOOKING AT A DROP OF DEW HANGING FROM A BLADE OF GRASS

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 33



TRAVIS GETS UP



BECKY (OUT OF FOCUS) IN BG



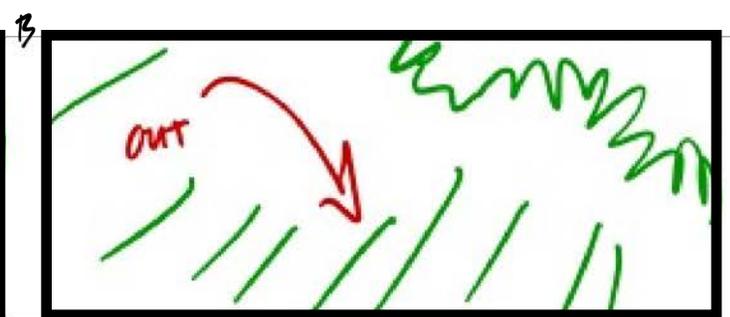
TRAVIS COMES UP TO HER



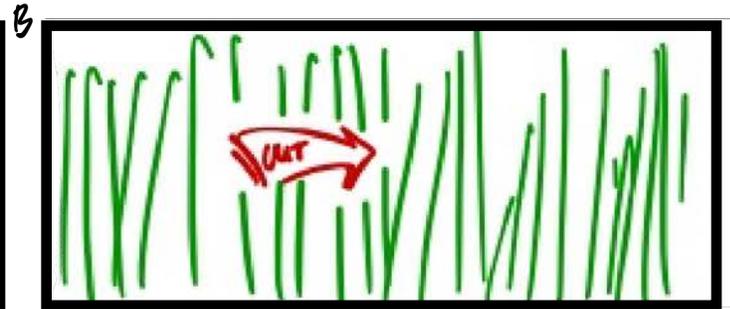
...TAKES OFF PENDANT



TRAVIS STANDS AND POCKETS THE PENDANT



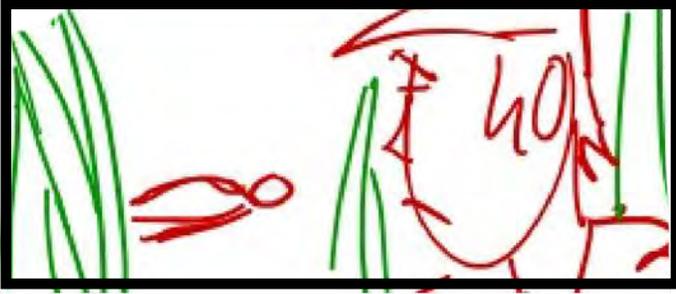
WITH A PARTING LOOK...



HE DISAPPEARS INTO THE FIELD

IN THE TALL GRASS

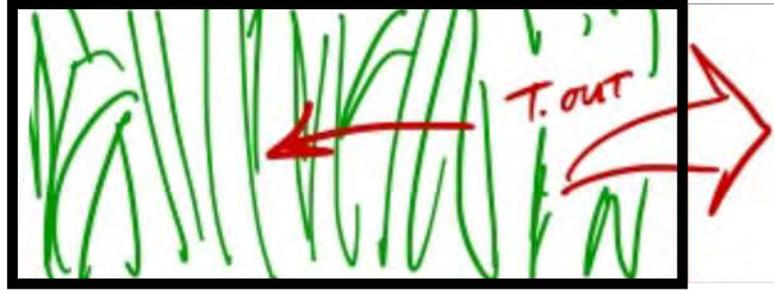
8 ACT A



REVERSE: TRAVIS GIVES A PARTING TO BECKY BIG

SC 33

8



HE LEAVES AND CURTAIN OF GREEN OBSCURES
BECKY

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 34

①A



HIGH ANGLE

B



TRAVIS ENTERS FRAME LEFT

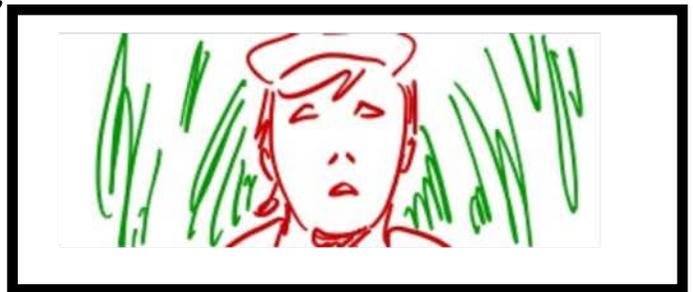
②A



LEAD TRAVIS WALKS AIMLESSLY...

- A DOG BARKS -

B



HE STOPS...

C

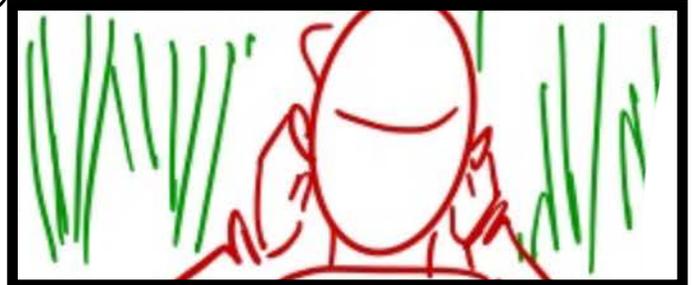


TRAVIS CALLS OUT—

"HELLO?..."

MORE BARKING THEN VOICES...

②A



TRAVIS: "HELLO?! HELP!... I'M STUCK HERE!"

TOBIN OS: "HELLO?" IS SOMEONE THERE?"

B



TRAVIS LOOKS TO DIRECTION OF VOICE—

"TOBIN, IS THAT YOU? WHERE ARE YOU?"

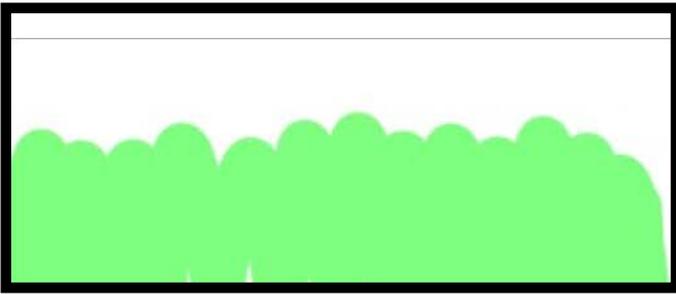
WOMAN OS: "HONEY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?"

TOBIN OS: "THERE'S A MAN. I HEARD HIM..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 35

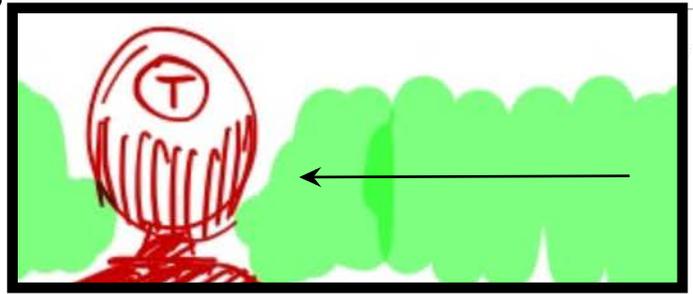
1^A



THE FIELD OF GRASS...

TRAVIS O.S.: "TOBIN, IT'S TRAVIS!"

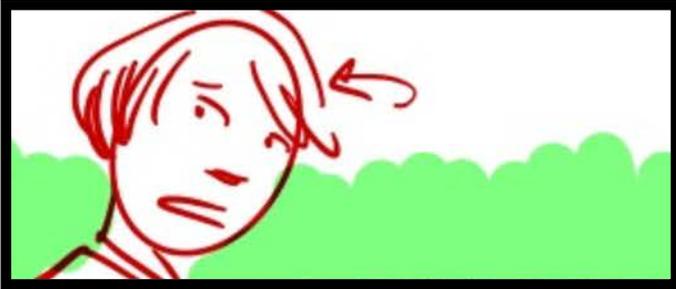
1^B



SLIDE RIGHT...

ON TOBIN LOOKING OUT INTO FIELD...

2



URNS TO CAMERA—

TOBIN: "OVER THERE, MOMMY! YOU HEAR HIM?"

2



DIAGONAL MOVE—

NATALIE GETS OUT OF MINIVAN...

NATALIE: "WHERE?"

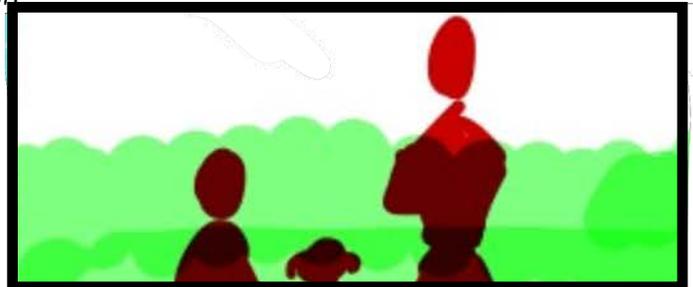
3



NATALIE ENTERS FRAME—

TOBIN: "IN THE GRASS"

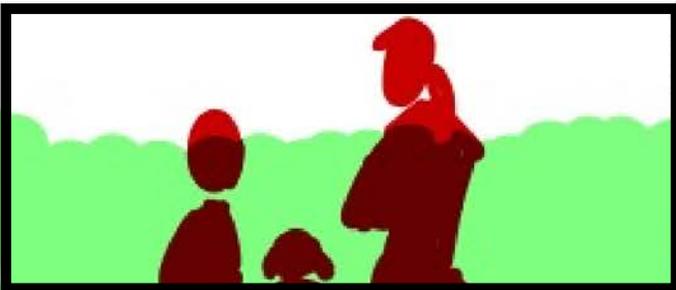
4^A



BEHIND TOBIN AND NATALIE. THE DOG BARKS.

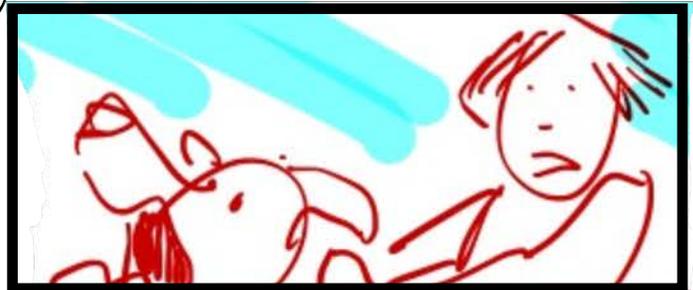
TRAVIS O.S.: "HELLO? ARE YOU ON THE ROAD?...
HELP ME! CALL SOMEBODY!"

4^B



TOBIN: "HE NEEDS HELP."

5

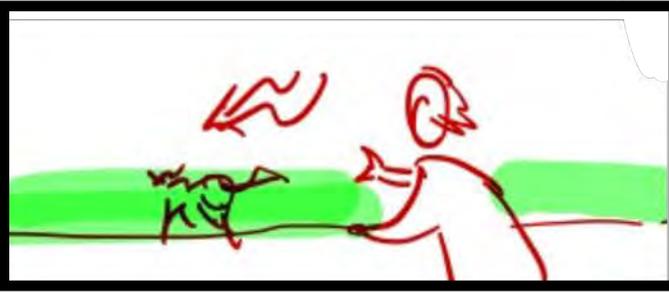


FREDDY BREAKS FREE—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 35

6



TOBIN: "FREDDY, COME BACK!"

7A



FREDDY RUNS ACROSS ROAD TO THE FIELD...

B



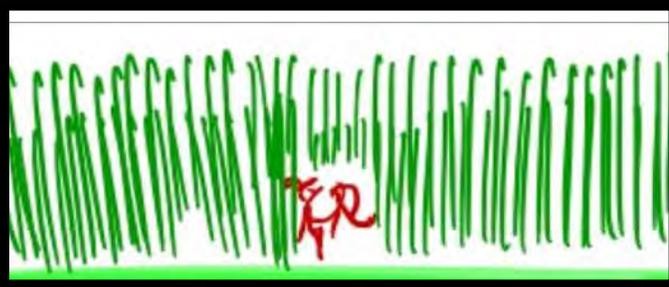
TOBIN CHASES AFTER FREDDY...

8



NATALIE: "HONEY, DON'T GO—"

9A



FREDDY DISAPPEARS INTO GRASS...

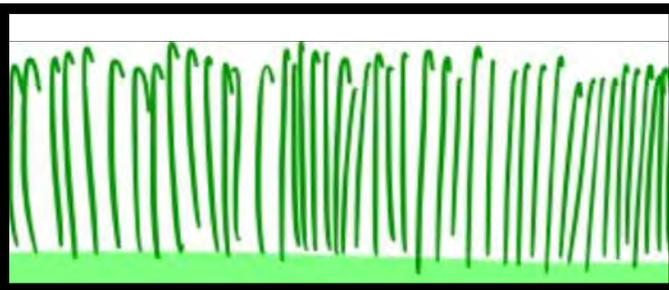
B



FOLLOWED BY TOBIN...

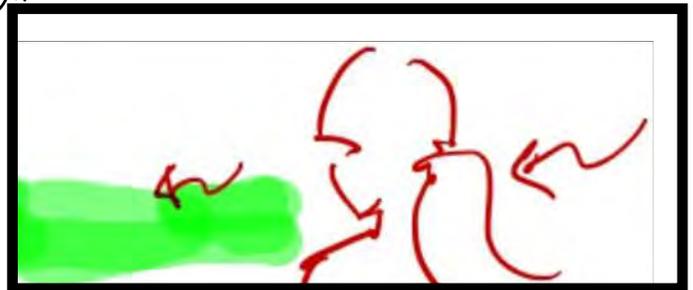
NATALIE O.S.: "TOBIN!"

C



THE GRASS ABSORBS THEM ENTIRELY.

10A



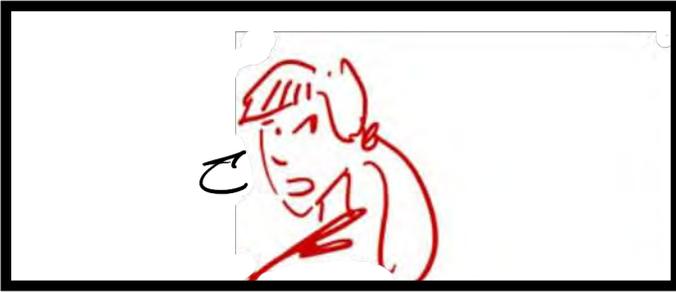
REVERSE NATALIE STEPS CLOSER TO THE ROAD
LOOKING FOR TOBIN.

'TOBIN!'

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 35

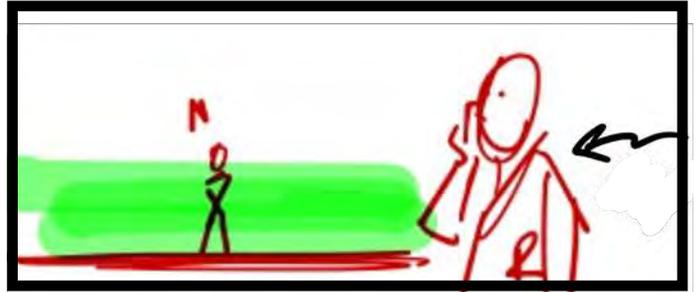
10 B



SHE TURNS TO CAMERA—

N: "ROSS!"

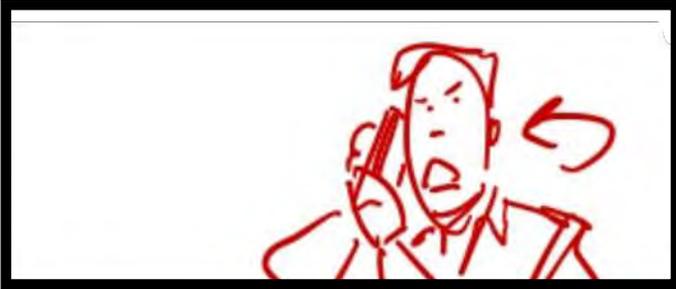
11



ROSS ON THE PHONE, NATALIE BG...

ROSS: "WE'LL CLOSE WHEN I GET BACK NEXT WEEK... JUST A MOMENT PLEASE..."

12



ROSS CLIPS THE PHONE—

R: "TOBY! STAY CLOSE! DON'T GO IN THERE!
THAT'S PRIVATE PROPERTY... (TO PHONE) HELLO?
ROSS POCKETS THE PHONE..."

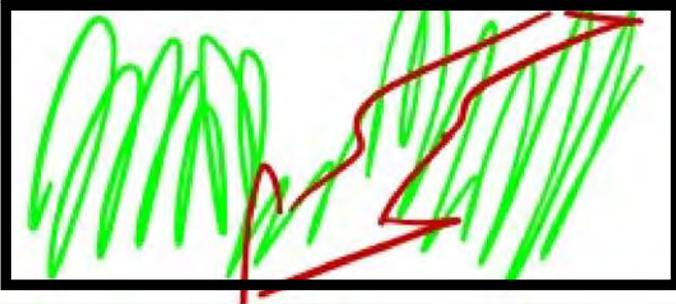
13 A



ROSS HEADS FOR THE FIELD...

R: "TOBIN!"

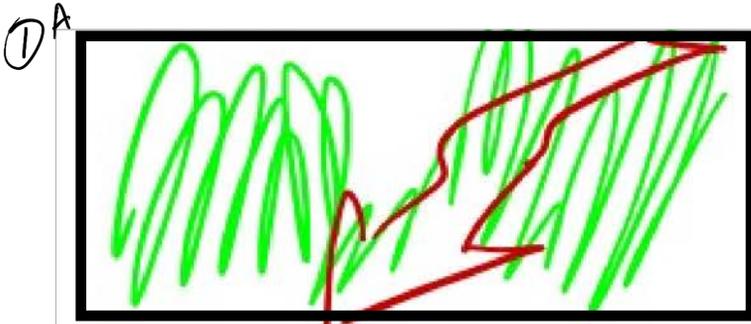
B



DROP INTO GRASS... TRANSITION TO NEXT SCENE—

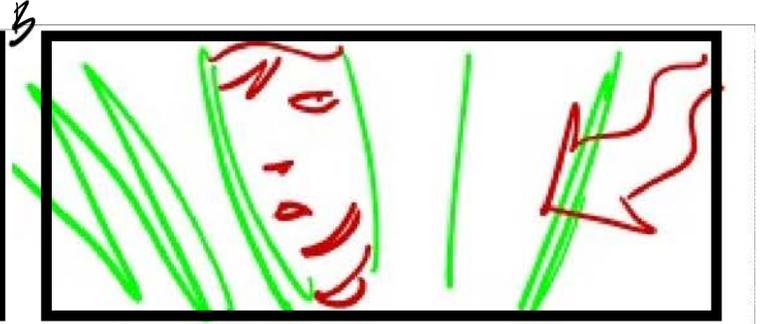
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 36-39



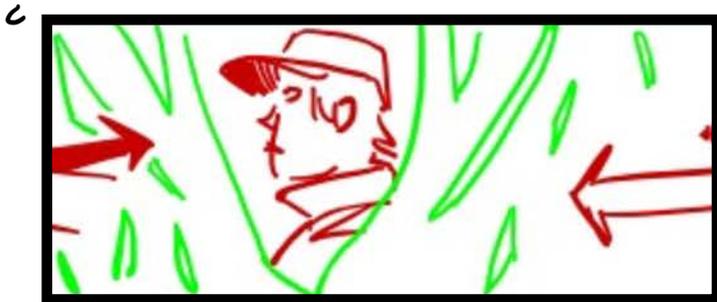
TRANSITION SHOT...

TOBIN O.S.: "HELLO, MISTER? WHERE ARE YOU?!"



FINDING TRAVIS...

TRAVIS: "HEY KID! IF YOU'RE OUT OF THE GRASS, DON'T COME BACK IN!"



360 AROUND TRAVIS...

NATALIE O.S.: "TOBIN! WHERE ARE YOU?"

TOBIN O.S.: "I'M OVER HERE, MOMMY!"

TRAVIS: "DON'T COME IN HERE!"



360 CON'T...

ROSS OS: "A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT, BUDDY."

TRAVIS: "WHAT ABOUT YOUR WIFE?"

T: "HE'S IN A WHOLE SHITLOAD OF TROUBLE, MISTER! WE ALL ARE!"



...GO INTO GRASS... TRANSITION TO...



FIND NATALIE AND ROSS...

NATALIE: "HONEY, I'M GETTING SCARED."

ROSS: "IT'S ONLY A FIELD..."



360 AROUND NATALIE AND ROSS...

ROSS: "TOBIN DON'T LET THAT MAN GET NEAR YOU!... YOU SEE HIM, RUN!"

TOBIN OS: "I'M AFRAID, DADDY!"



360 CON'T...

NATALIE: "YOU HEAR THAT? HE WENT RIGHT BY US! TOBIN!"

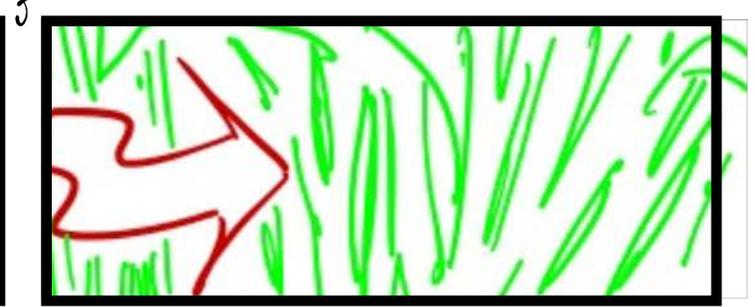
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 36-39



NATALIE SPLITS OFF FROM ROSS...

ROSS: "HONEY, WAIT! HE WENT THE OTHER WAY!"



ROSS HEADS INTO ANOTHER DIRECTION...

TRAVIS O.S.: "STOP! NOBODY MOVE! THAT'LL ONLY MAKE IT WORSE!"



FIND TRAVIS...

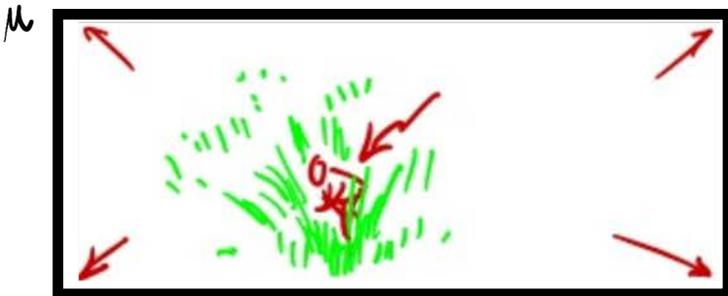
TRAVIS: "HELLO? I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU!"



TRANSITION THRU GRASS

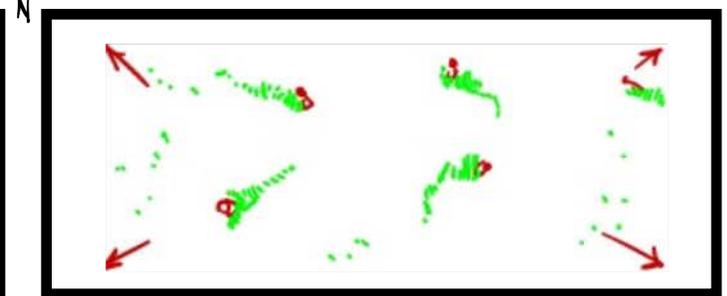
CAMERA STARTS TO RISE ABOVE TRAVIS...

TRAVIS: "HELLO?"



TRAVIS PANICS, STARTS TO WALK...

"HELLO? WHERE ARE YOU?..."



...REVEAL ALL OF THEM NEARBY BUT GOING IN COMPLETELY OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS, LOST IN THE TALL GRASS.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 40

①



DISS TO MOON, PULLING OUT SAME SPEED AS PREVIOUS SHOT...

②



PUSH IN ON TRAVIS, FETAL...

③^A



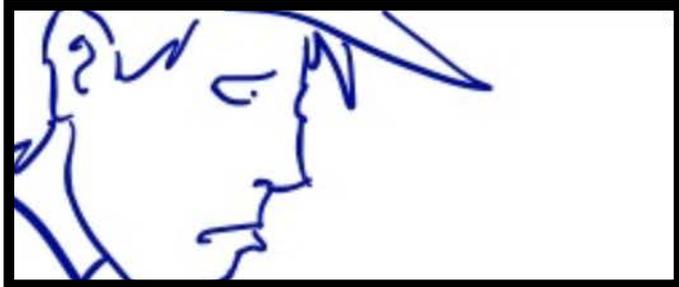
TRAVIS ON THE GROUND, HAS A THOUGHT...

③^B



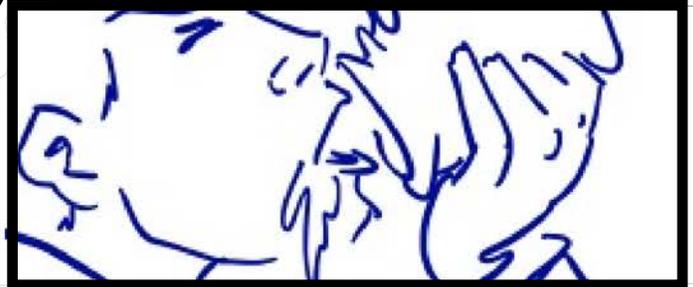
HE DOES SOMETHING, WE CAN'T SEE WHAT...

④^A



AN UGLY URGE TAKES HOLD OF HIM... THIRST...

④^B



TRAVIS DRINKS WATER OUT OF HIS SHOE...

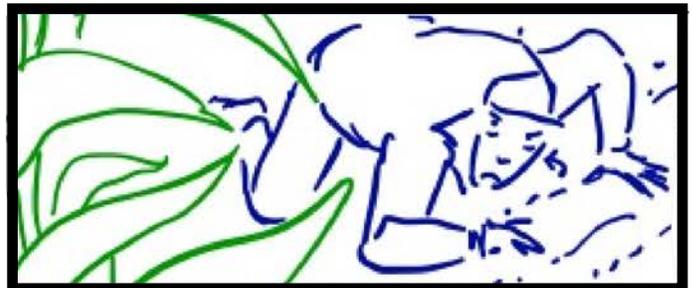
HE GAGS...

⑤^A



OVER GRASS TO TRAVIS AS HE SPITS IT WATER...

⑤^B



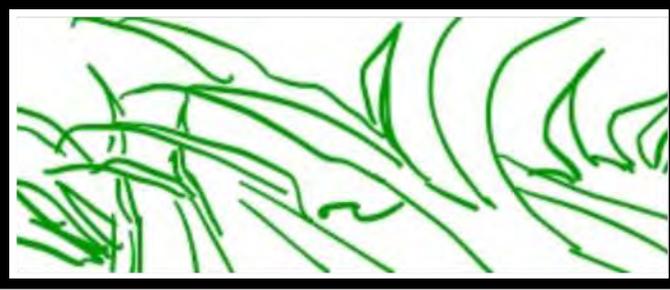
TRAVIS LOOKS UP AT GRASS—

"YOU'RE LOVING THIS, AREN'T YOU? THIS IS WHAT YOU LIKE TO DO? DRIVE PEOPLE CRAZY."

IN THE TALL GRASS

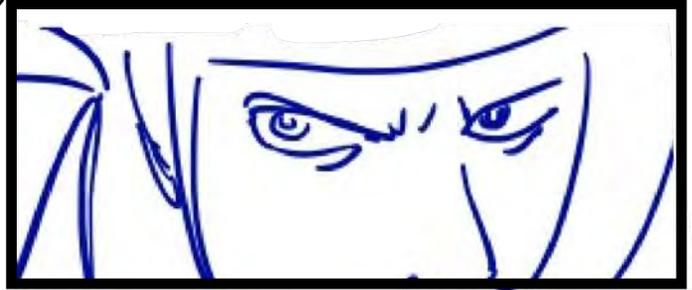
SC 40

6



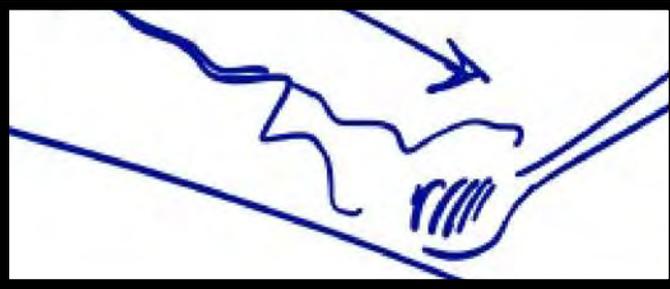
TRAVIS POV: LOW ANGLE ON GRASS...
WAVES SERENELY AT HIM...

7



ECU ON TRAVIS GETTING ANGRY...

8



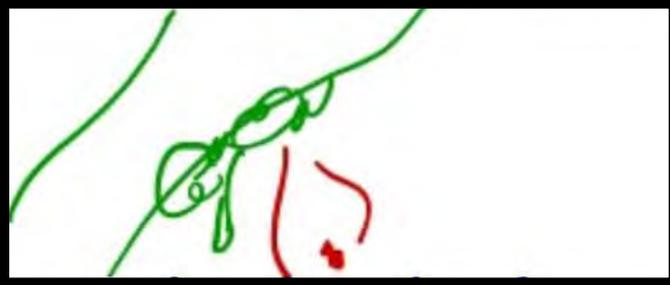
ECU MATCH IGNITES

9



SLOW PUSH IN AS TRAVIS TRIES TO BURN THE GRASS...

10



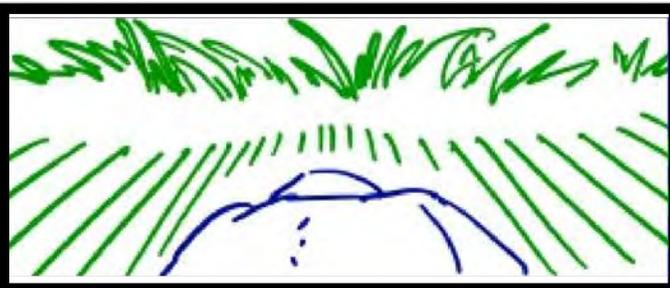
GRASS FIZZLES...
JUICE DOUSES THE FLAMES...

11



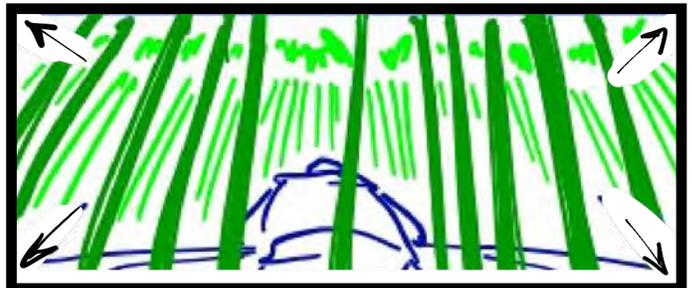
FLAME LIGHT GOES OUT. HE LOOKS UP AT THE GRASS AGAIN—
"FUCK YOU."

12^A



LOW ANGLE: TRAVIS CRUMPLES...

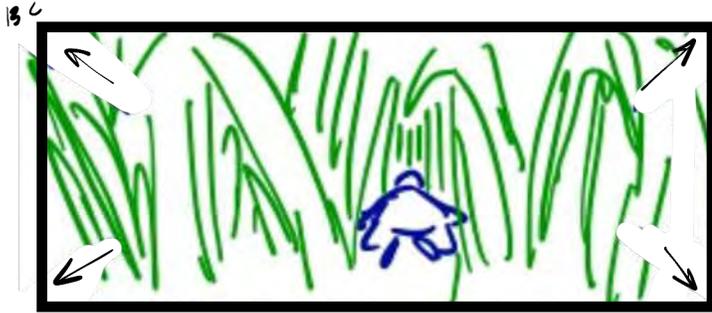
13



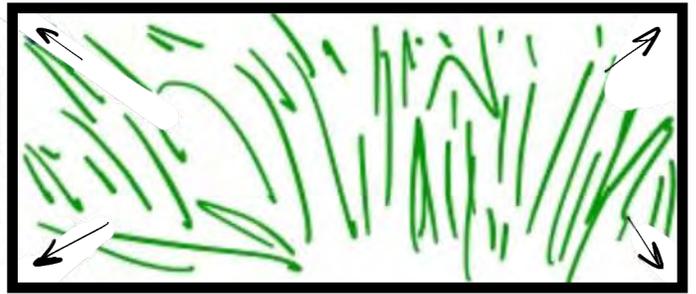
PULL BACK, INTO THE GRASS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 40



PULLING BACK FROM TRAVIS TILL...



GRASS FILLS THE FRAME...
(STITCH WITH NEXT SHOT)

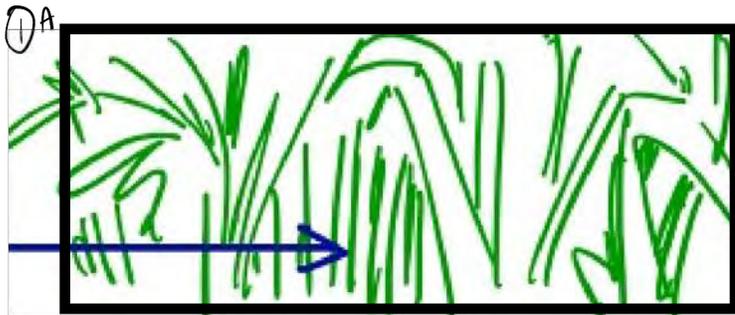
ROSS O.S.: "TOBIN?!... NATALIE?!"



...THEN SLIDE RIGHT...TO TRANSITION TO THE NEXT
SCENE.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 41



(STITCH WITH PREVIOUS SHOT)
...SLIDING RIGHT...

ROSS O.S.: "OKAY, ROSY-BOY. HOLD IT TOGETHER.
POSITIVE THINKING."



ROSS POPS OUT... CAMERA LEADS THRU GRASS...



"THAT'S HOW YOU'RE GETTING OUTTA THIS... THE
MIND THAT'S LIGHT SELLS RIGHT. THE MIND
THAT'S LIGHT SELLS RIGHT..."



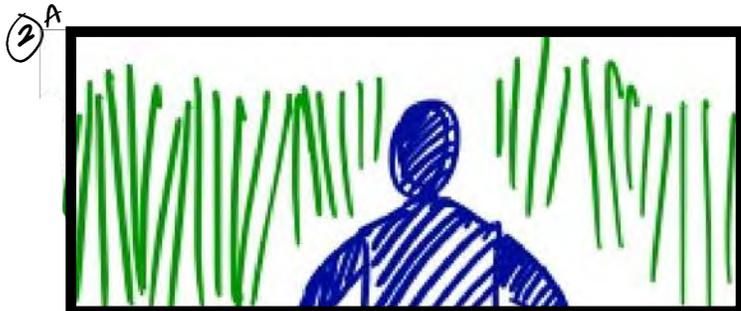
ROSS GETS ANGRY—
"FUCK... FUCKING KID. IF HE'S JUST LISTENED. OR
HIS MOTHER WOULD'VE ACTED LIKE ONE FOR ONCE
AND KEPT AN EYE ON HIM..."



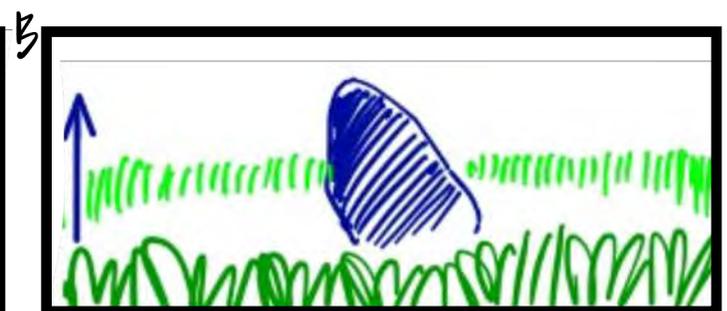
"TOBIN!!! NATALIE!!!"



ROSS SCANS THE DARKNESS AND REACTS TO
SOMETHING HE SEES O.C...



BEHIND ROSS—
HE WALKS FORWARD.
BOOM UP TO REVEAL...

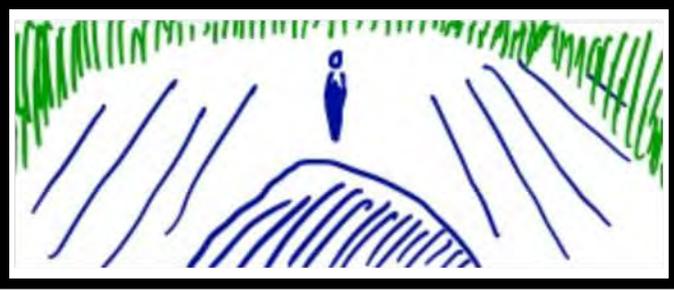


...THE ROCK.

IN THE TALL GRASS

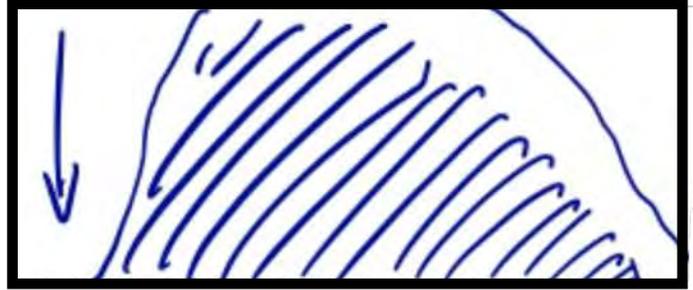
SC 41

3 A



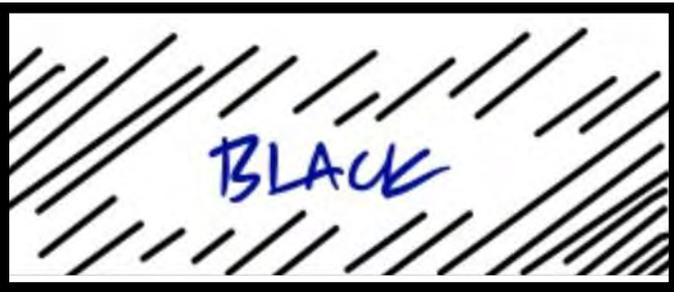
BEHIND ROCK—
BOOM DOWN AS ROSS APPROACHES...

B



BOOM DOWN AS ROCK FILLS FRAME...

C

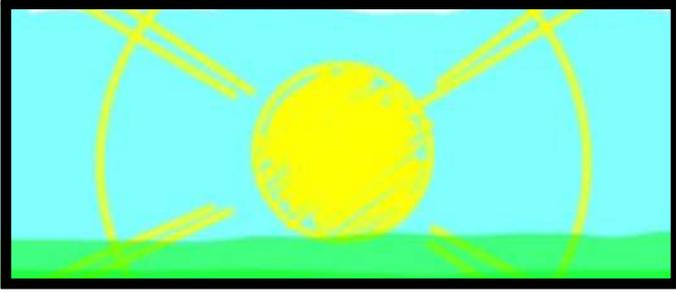


TOTAL BLACKNESS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 42-23

1



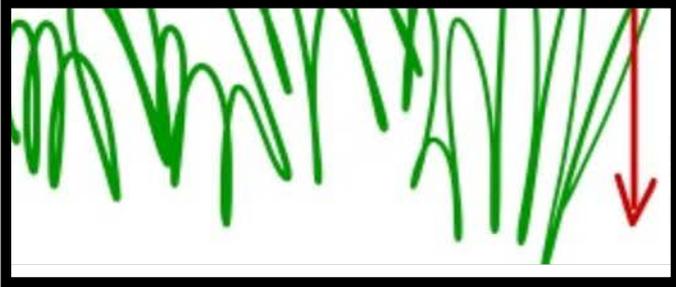
BLINDING SUN

2A



JUMP BACK...

B



BOOM DOWN...

C



...FIND TRAVIS SLEEPING ON THE GROUND...

D



— PAINED CRY OF ANIMAL —

TRAVIS JOLTS AWAKE.

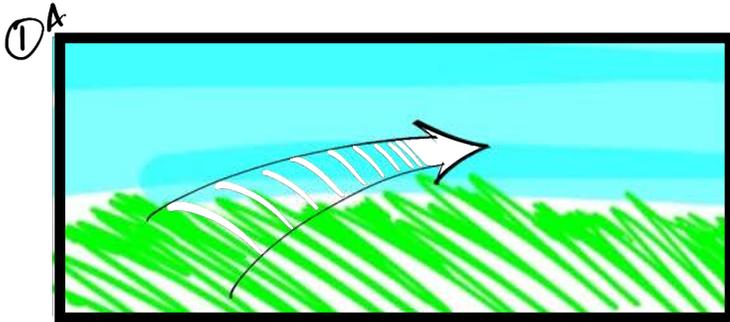
3



TILT UP WITH TRAVIS AS HE SITS UP AND LISTENS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 44



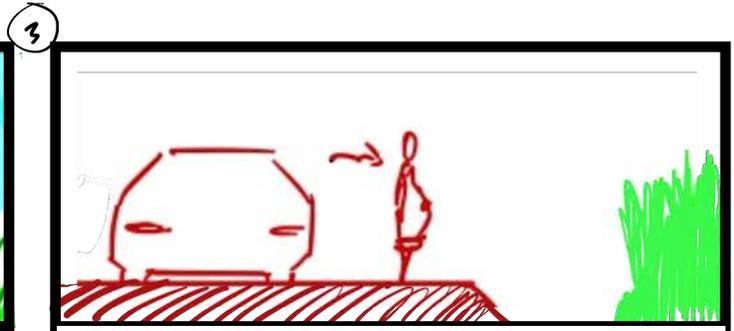
DRONE SHOT, SKIMMING OVER FIELD...
 TOBIN O.S.: "HELP! SOMEONE! HEEEEELP!"



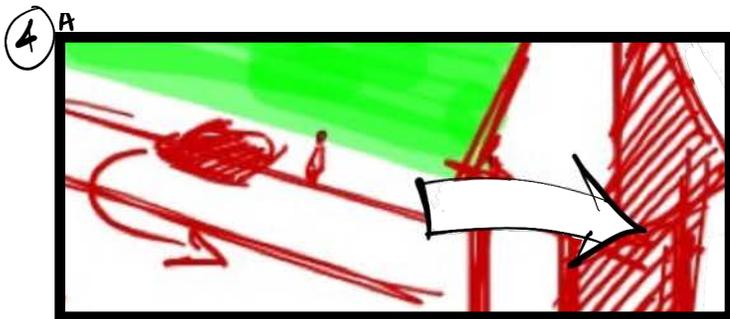
RACK DEEP TO REVEAL MAZDA PARKED...
 BECKY: "HELLO? SOMEONE OUT THERE?"



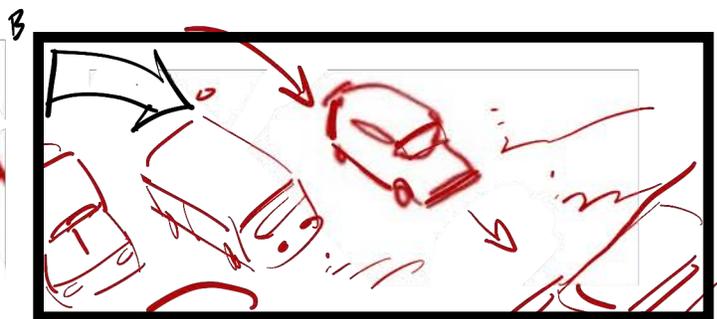
CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS
 TOBIN O.S.: "HELP ME! HELP ME!"
 BECKY: "SOUNDS LIKE HE'S IN REAL TROUBLE."
 CAL: "OOOOKAY. BETTER HAUL HIM OUT."



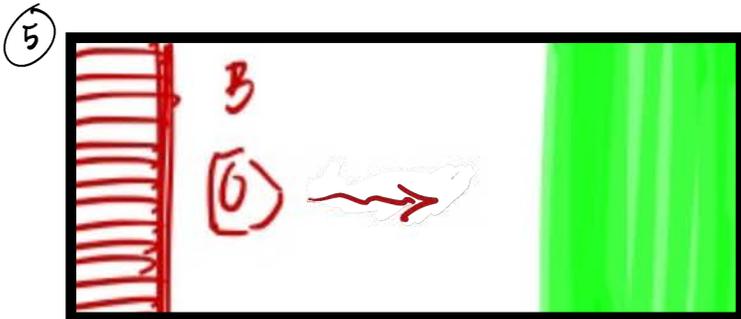
BECKY GETS OUT OF CAR...
 B: "HOT ALL OF A SUDDEN."
 C: "BE CAREFUL, DON'T FALL DOWN INTO THE DITCH. I'M GONNA GET THIS THING OFF THE SIDE OF THE ROAD"



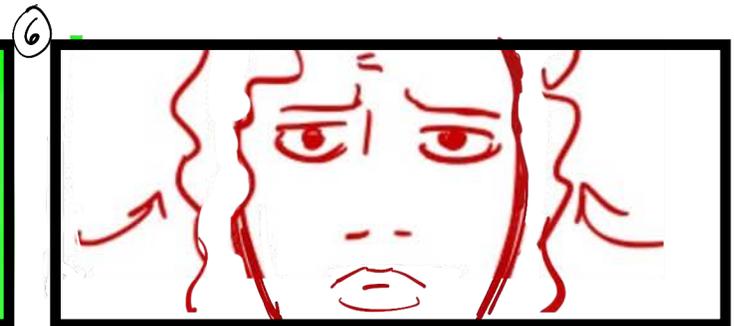
DRONE SHOT: HIGH ANGLE OVER CHURCH—
 CAL DRIVES INTO PARKING LOT...



CAR PARKS...
 THE HUMBOLT MINIVAN NEARBY.



OVERHEAD SHOT—
 BECKY NEAR THE FIELD...

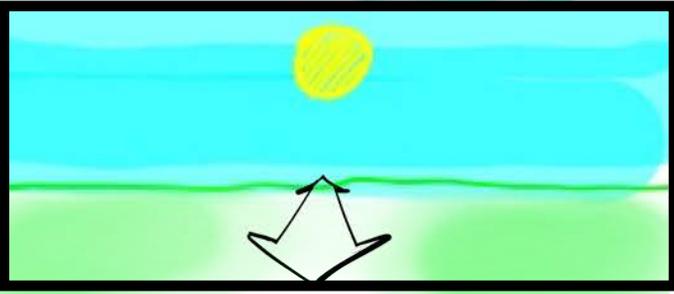


BECKY STEPS INTO FOCUS...
 ECU OF HER THINKING...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 45

1



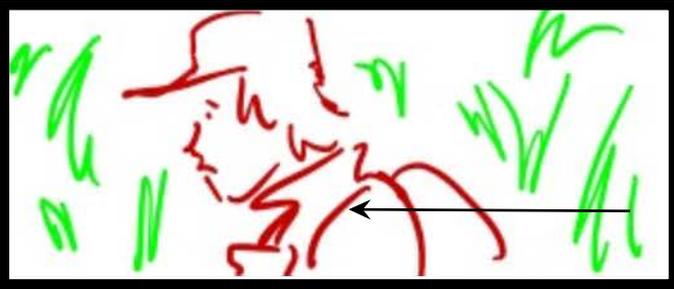
TRANSITION SHOT
ZOOM DOLLY/ DRONE

2 A



MOVING LAT THRU GRASS...
HEAR THE SOUND OF STOMPING FEET...

B



...GAIN ON TRAVIS, THEN KEEP PACE WITH HIM...

C



STOPS AS HE HEARS BECKY O.S.:

"THERE WAS A GUY NAMED MCSWEENEY, WHO SPILLED SOME GIN ON HIS WEENIE..."

...TRACK NOW IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

D



CAL O.S.: "OH, THAT'S CHARMING."
TOBIN O.S.: "HEY YOU GUYS!... I'M SCARED"
CAL O.S.: "YES! OKAY! HANG ON! BECKY?..."

E



TRAVIS CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EARS:

"BECKY...?"

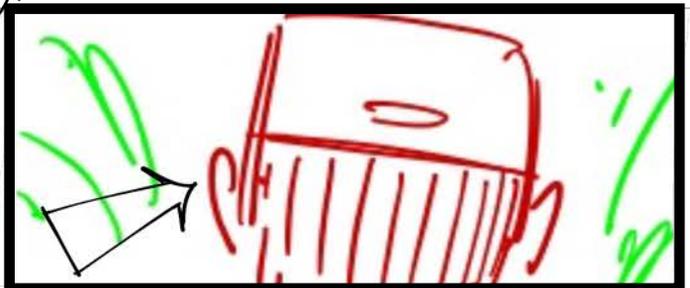
CAL O.S.: "STOP, STOP. I OVERSHOT YOU SOMEHOW.."

F



CAMERA COMES TO A REST AS TRAVIS CALLS OUT:
"BECKY! CAL! ARE YOU THERE?!"

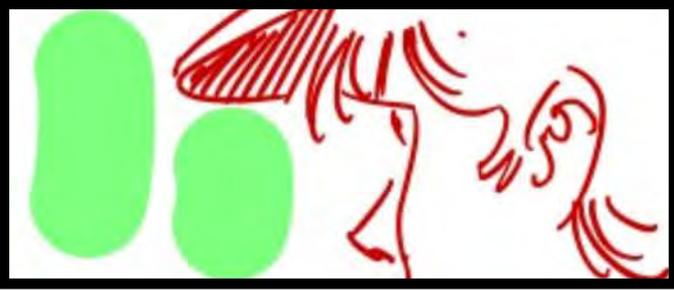
3 A



DIAGONAL MOVE FROM BEHIND AS TRAVIS WAITS FOR REPLY...

IN THE TALL GRASS

3B



HE REACTS AS HE HEARS BECKY:
"HELLO? IS SOMEONE ELSE OUT THERE?"

SC 45

C

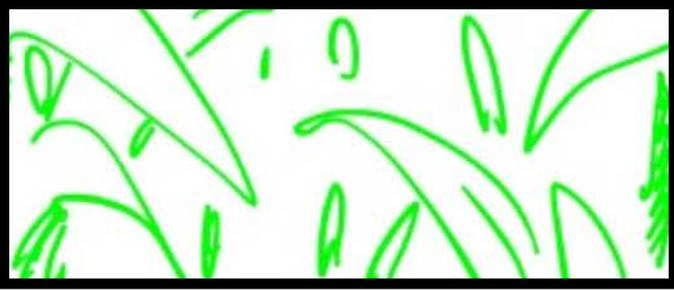


"BECKY?! IT'S TRAVIS!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 46-47

1 A



SLIDE RIGHT THRU GRASS...

B



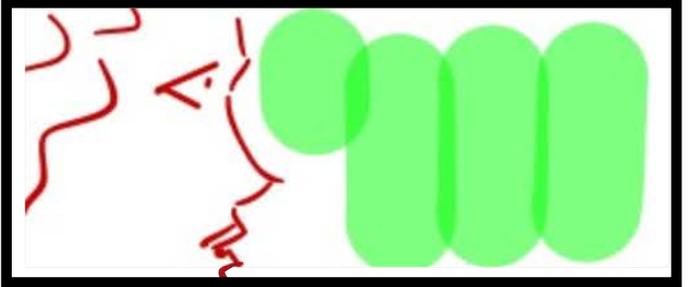
...SLOW RACK FOCUS TO BECKY:
"TRAVIS?!"
TRAVIS O.S.: "I'M HERE! I'M HERE TOO!"

2



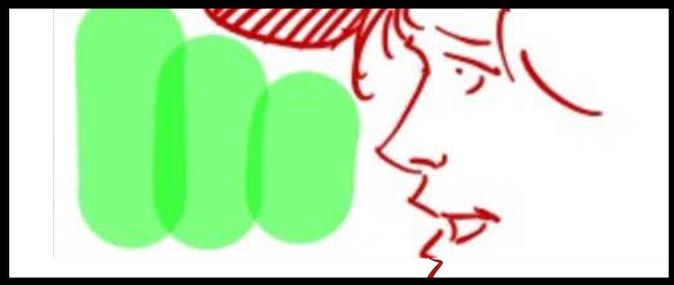
TRACK LEFT TO FIND CAL:
"WHAT—?!"
BECKY O.S.: "HOW THE HELL DID YOU—?!"
TRAVIS O.S.: "I DON'T KNOW...BUT I'M HERE!"
CAL: "WHY? WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU HERE?!"

3



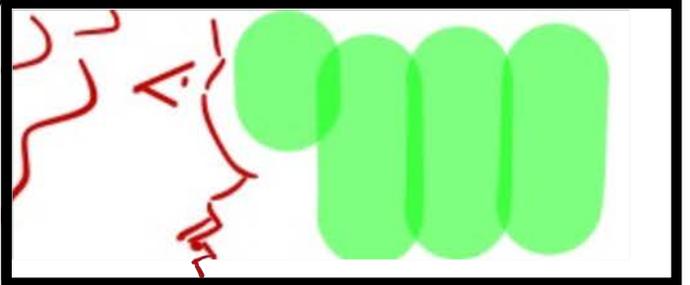
ECU HARD PROFILE BECKY
TRAVIS O.S.: "I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU!"
BECKY: "THEN HOW DID YOU GET HERE BEFORE US?"
TRAVIS O.S.: "I DON'T KNOW".

4



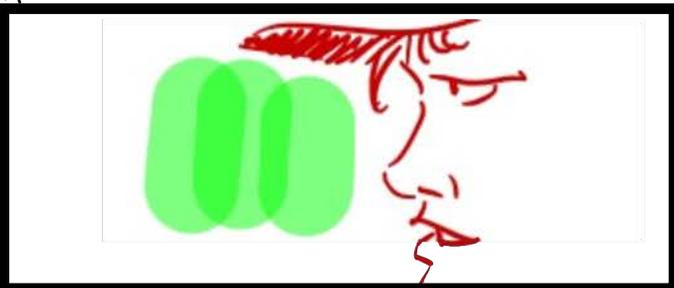
- COMPLEMENTARY ANGLE ON TRAVIS
TRAVIS: "YOU'RE HERE NOW. WE'RE ALL HERE."
B O.S.: "I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!"
TOBIN O.S.: "TRAVIS?! IS THAT YOU?!"
TRAVIS: TOBIN? YOU OKAY?
CAL O.S.: "I FOUND FREDDY. HE'S DEAD..."

5



- REST OF DIALOGUE FROM THESE ANGLES -
CAL O.S.: "WHO'S FREDDY?"
TOBIN O.S.: "MY DOG...
...
BECKY: AND IT DIDN'T WORK.

6 A



TRAVIS: "THIS TIME I THINK IT MIGHT. JUST FOLLOW TOBIN'S VOICE... TOBIN? START TALKING."
TOBIN O.S.: "LIKE WHAT BECKY'S DOING?"
TRAVIS: "YEAH, JUST LIKE THAT."

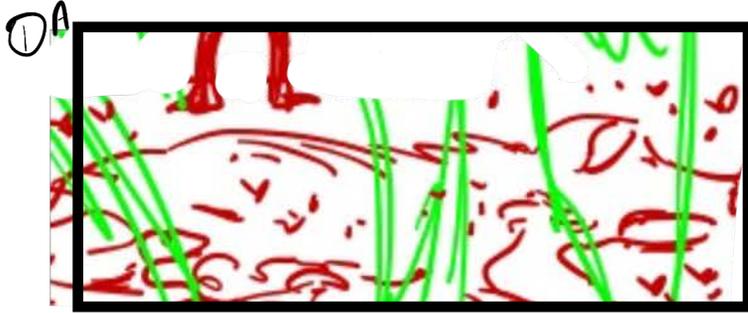
B



TOBIN O.S.: "OKAY... THERE WAS ONCE A MAN NAMED MCSWEENEY, WHO, UH..."

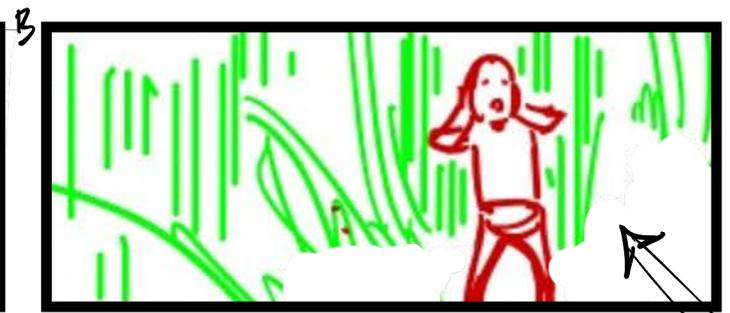
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 48



PUSH PAST DEAD FREDDY TO...

"JUST TO BE COULTH... UH... I FORGOT THE NEXT PART.."



FIND TOBIN:

"HE PUT SOMETHING ON HIS WEENY... AND SLIPPED IT IN A MARTINI!"



TRACK WITH TRAVIS FOLLOWING TOBIN'S VOICE...

TOBIN: "WHAT'S A MARTINI?"



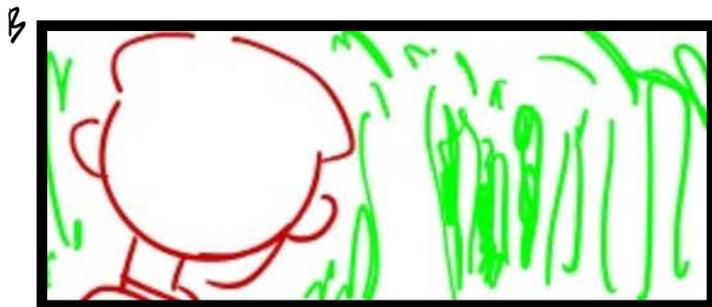
TRAVIS OPENS CURTAIN OF GRASS TO FIND TOBIN...



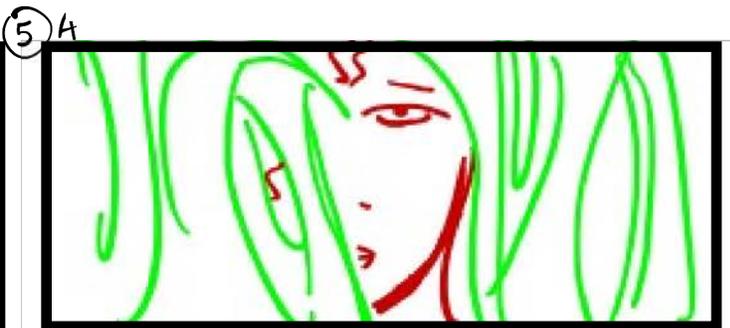
TRAVIS: "IT'S A DRINK.."



TOBIN SEES TRAVIS FOR FIRST TIME:
"YOU'RE TRAVIS?"



TOBIN TURNS TO BECKY'S VOICE:
"AND IT'S A DIRTY RHYME. NOT FOR KIDS.."



30 FPS BECK APPEARS

IN THE TALL GRASS

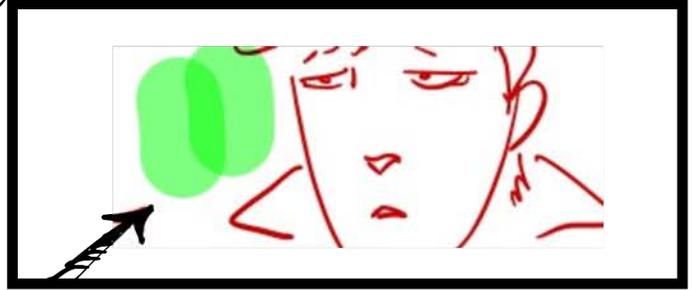
SC 48

5 B



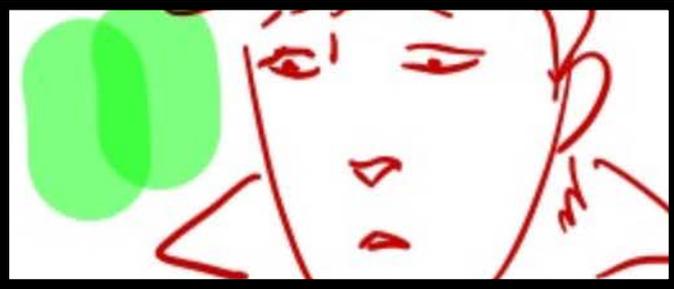
BECKY EMERGES FROM THE GRASS

6 A



30 FPS, PUSH IN—
TRAVIS REACTS TO SEEING BECKY...

6 B



TRAVIS LOOKS DOWN AT HER BELLY.

7 A



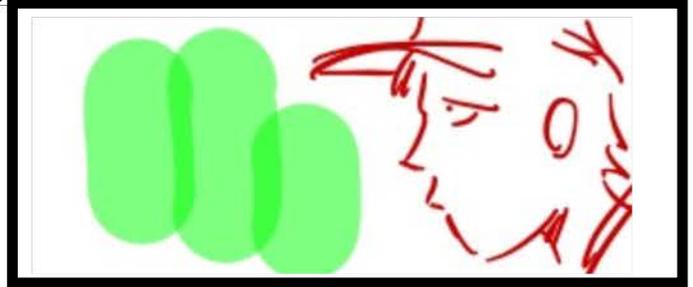
BECKY IS SELF-CONSCIOUS...

8 B



BECKY REACTS TO CAL'S VOICE FROM THE GRASS:
"BECKY!"

8 A



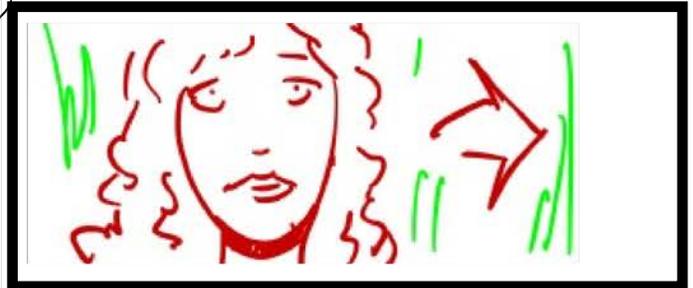
ON TRAVIS...

9 B



URNS AS CAL APPEARS.

9 A

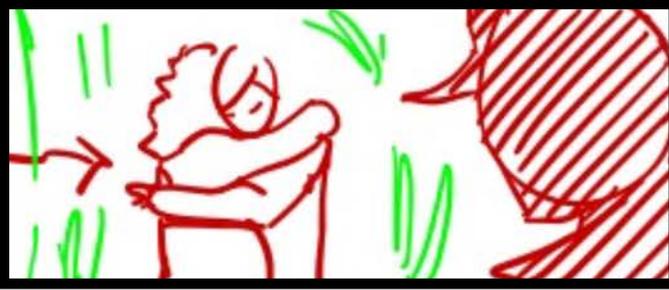


BECKY RUNS TO CAL FIRST...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 48

10



OVER TRAVIS—
BECKY AND CAL EMBRACE

11



OVER BECK AND CAL—
TRAVIS WATCHES

CAL: "IT'S OKAY, NOW. IT'S OKAY."
BECKY: "HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?"

12



OVER FREDDY TO THE GROUP—
TRAVIS: "THE FIELD DOESN'T MOVE DEAD THINGS"

13



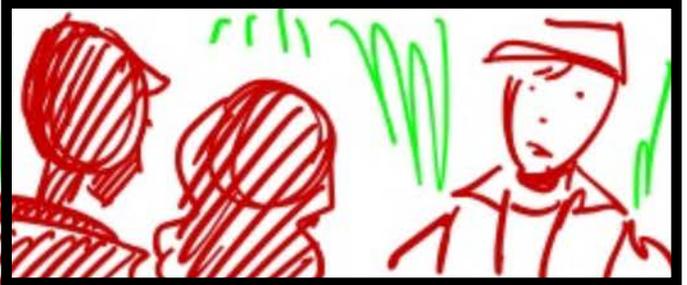
TOBIN REACTS

14



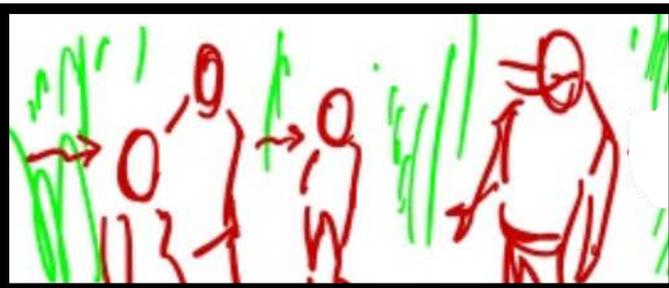
CAL: "THAT MAKES NO SENSE."

15



TRAVIS: "NAME ONE THING HERE THAT DOES."

16



HIGH ANGLE ON THE GROUP—
BECKY: "SO, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?"
TRAVIS: "I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T HAVE A FUCKING
CLUE... SORRY, KID."

17

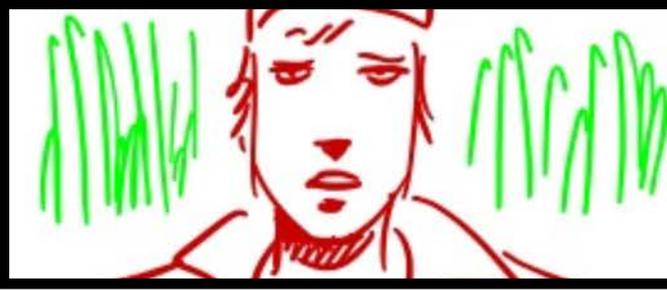


BECKY LETS OUT A GROAN OF PAIN...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 48

18



TRAVIS IS CONCERNED

19

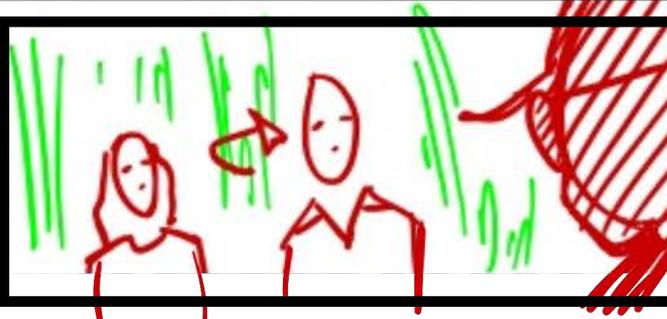


CAL'S TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO BECKY:

"YOU ALL RIGHT?"

BECKY: "YEAH, YEAH... REALLY"

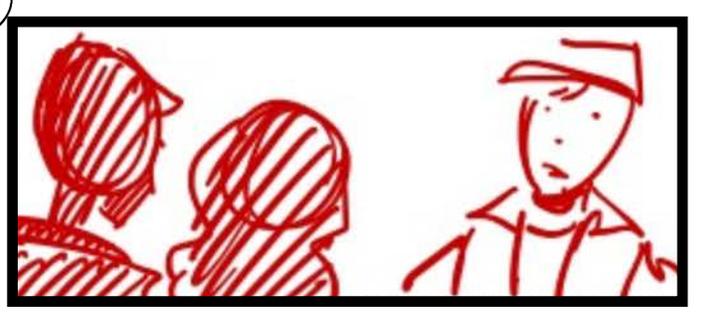
20



CAL TURNS BACK TO TRAVIS:

"THERE HAS TO BE A REASONABLE EXPLANATION FOR ALL OF THIS."

21



TRAVIS: "LIKE WHAT?"

22



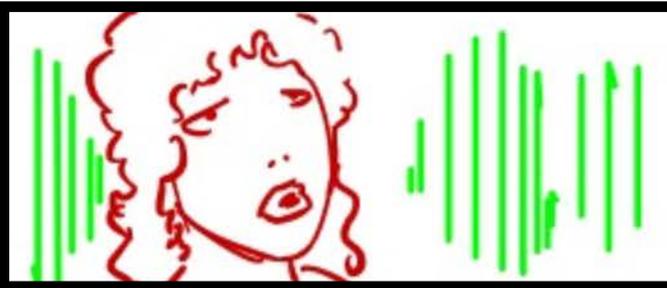
CAL: "LIKE MAYBE SOMETHING THAT GROWS HERE... SOMETHING THAT CAUSES HALLUCINATIONS."

23



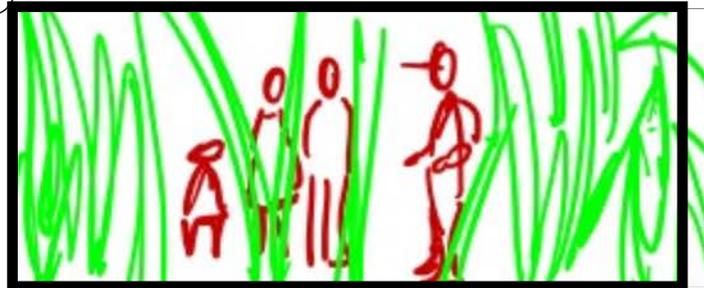
TRAVIS: "I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING BUT GRASS."

24



BECKY: "SOMETHING AIRBORNE, LIKE SPORES?"

25



TRAVIS: "THAT ARE GIVING US THE SAME HALLUCINATIONS?"

CAL: "WHO'S TO SAY IF THIS IS YOUR HALLUCINATION OR MINE?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 48

26



ECU EYE IN THE GRASS—

TRAVIS: "IT'S NOBODY'S. THIS IS REAL. THINGS JUST... MOVE AROUND HERE."

27



POV LONG LENS THROUGH GRASS AT BECKY...

SHE SENSE IT...

28



BECKY POV OF GRASS... IS SOMEONE THERE?

CAL: "SO EXPLAIN TO US AGAIN HOW YOU GOT HERE?"

29

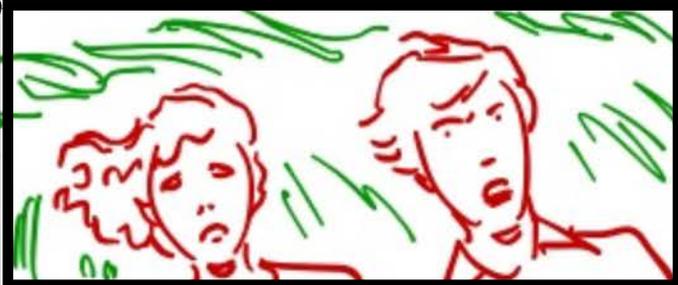


LOW ANGLE TRAVIS. BREEZE BLOWS THROUGH GRASS

TRAVIS: "I FOLLOWED YOU"

... "I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT... BUT LET'S JUST FOCUS ON HOW THE HELL TO GET OUT."

30



LOW ANGLE: BECKY AND CAL AS BREEZE BLOWS—

CAL: "WELL, I'M NOT MAKING BECKY BLINDLY WALK THROUGH WONDERLAND ANYMORE. WE NEED A PLAN OF SOME KIND."

31 A



ON TRAVIS (WIND):

"WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE. I THINK WE SHOULD MOVE."

B



...GRASS OBSCURES TRAVIS.

32 A



BLOWING GRASS REVEALS BECKY: "I AGREE."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 48

33 B



...GRASS OBSCURES BECKY.

34



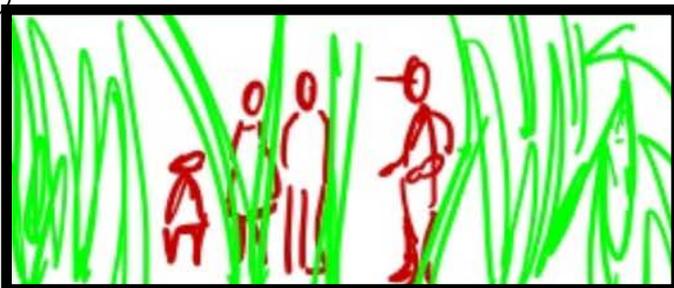
BLOWING GRASS REVEALS CAL:
"IN WHICH DIRECTION?"

35



BECKY: "I DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE... SOMEONE IS WATCHING US. I CAN FEEL IT."

36



THEY LOOK AROUND...
CAL: "IT'S GOING TO BE DARK SOON...WE NEED TO REST..."
TRAVIS: "...WE NEED TO GET MOVING."
CAL: "YOU OF ALL PEOPLE ARE IN NO POSITION TO..."

37 A



TRAVIS STEPS UP TO CAL:
"WASN'T MY IDEA TO GO ON A ROAD TRIP. WHAT EXACTLY WAS THE POINT ANYWAY?"

B



BECKY STEPS IN BETWEEN THEM:
"LOOK, CAN WE JUST NOT GET INTO THIS RIGHT NOW?"

38 A



TRAVIS CROUCHES DOWN TO TOBIN:
"HEY, BUDDY. HOP ON MY SHOULDERS."
HE LIFTS TOBIN ON.



39 A



TOBIN ON TRAVIS' SHOULDERS
BOOM UP WITH TOBIN...

IN THE TALL GRASS

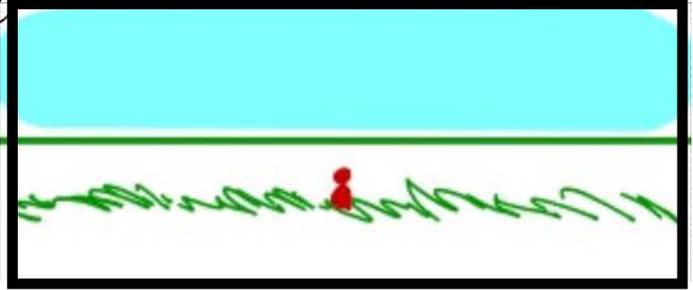
SC 48

39 B



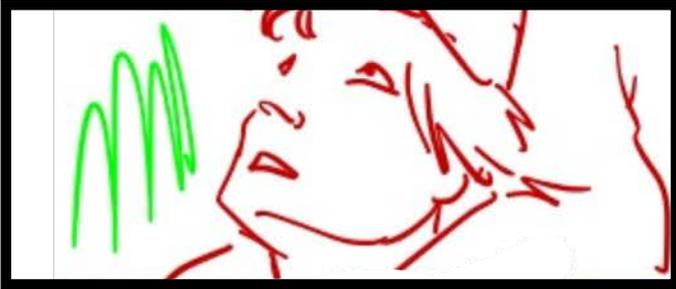
BOOM UP WITH TOBIN AS HE CLEARS THE GRASS...

40



WIDE SHOT OF TOBIN

41



TRAVIS: "SEE ANYTHING OTHER THAN GRASS?"

42



TOBIN: "JUST GRASS AND MORE GRASS... WAIT..."

43



TOBIN POV: BOWLADROME VISIBLE ON THE HORIZON.

44



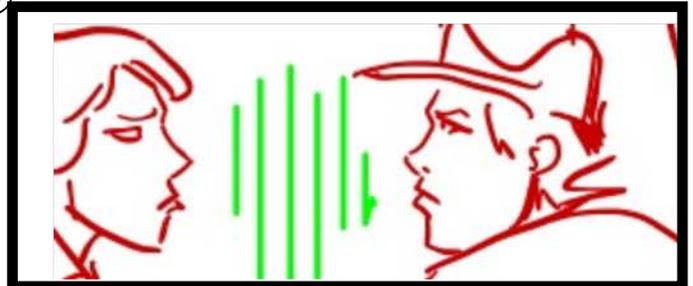
TRAVIS: "WHAT?"
TOBIN: "A BUILDING, I THINK..."
CAL: "THAT CHURCH?"
TOBIN: "NO... I CAN'T TELL. IT'S TOO FAR AWAY..."

45



LOW ANGLE ON TOBIN AND TRAVIS—
TRAVIS: "WHICH WAY?"
TOBIN CASTS A FINGER IN THE DIRECTION...

46 A

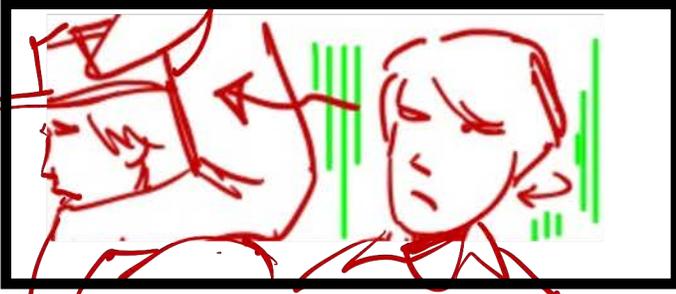


TRAVIS AND CAL EXCHANGE LOOKS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 48

46B



CAL EYES TRAVIS AS HE HEADS OUT.

47



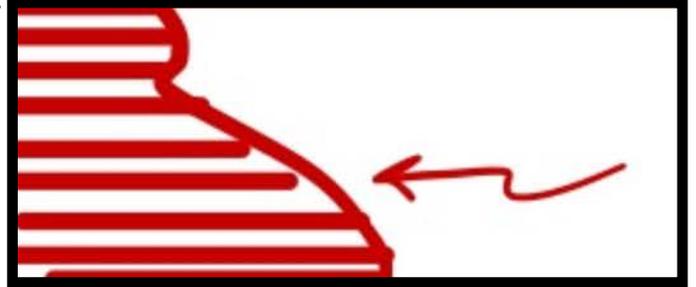
BECKY LOOKS TO CAL BEFORE SHE DEPARTS...

48A



REVERSE: CAL FINALLY HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW...

48B



AS HE DOES... SHAPE MOVES THRU FG!

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 49

① A



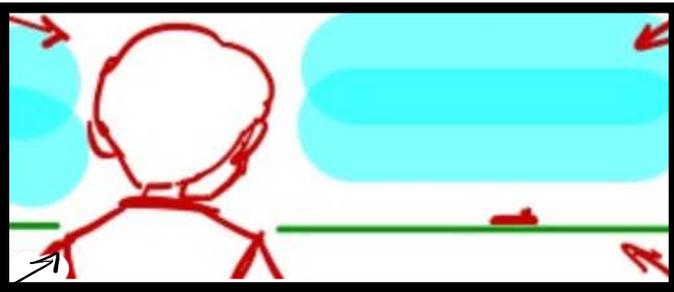
START IN GRASS...

B



BOOM UP TO TOBIN COMING TOWARD CAMERA

②



TRACK TOBIN—
THE BUILDING IS CLOSER

③



LOW ANGLE, TRACKING TOBIN AND TRAVIS—
TRAVIS: "STILL SEE IT?"
TOBIN: "GETTING CLOSER."

④



CAL: "I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU TOLD ANYONE WHERE
YOU WERE HEADED?"
TRAVIS: "SURE. NOT THAT IT'LL MAKE A
DIFFERENCE."

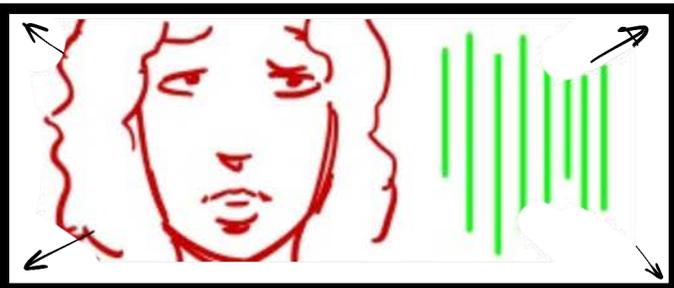
...
BECKY: "YOU DID."

⑤



STADIACAM FOLLOW: OVER BECKY TO TRAVIS—
TRAVIS: "SURE I DID. AND EVERYONE THOUGHT I
WAS CRAZY FOR TRYING."

⑥



STADIACAM LEAD: CU ON BECKY, TOUCHED BY
TRAVIS' DEVOTION...

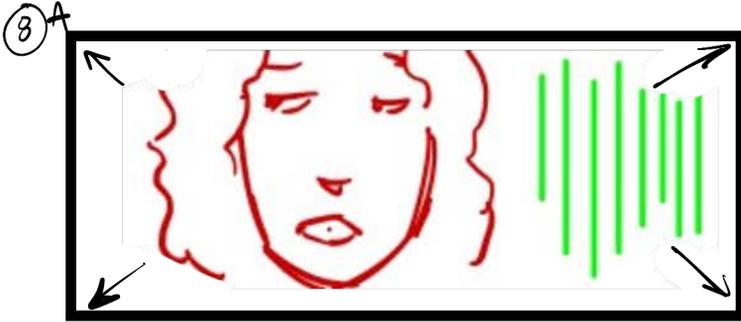
⑦



STADIACAM LEAD: CU ON CAL, CASTING A SIDEWAYS
GLANCE...

IN THE TALL GRASS

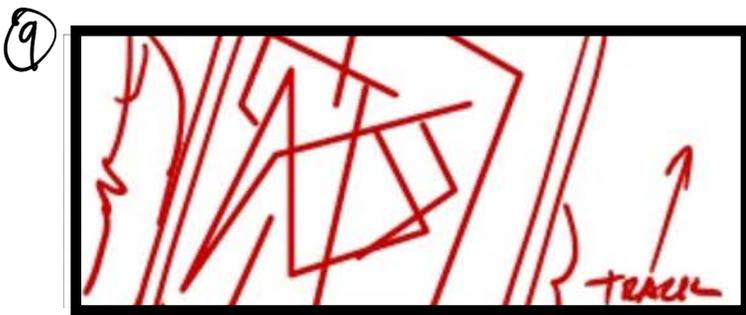
SC 49



BECKY SEES THIS...



TAKES OUT HER PHONE—
BECKY: "BEEN A WHILE SINCE I CHECKED."



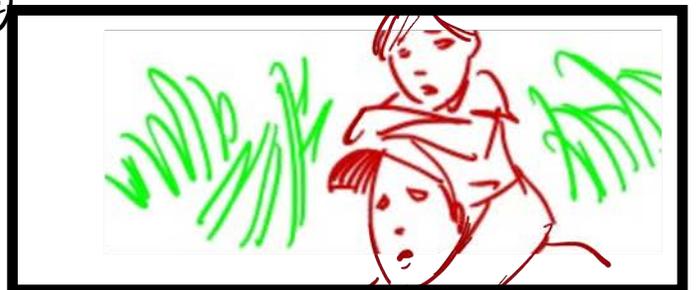
(TRACKING) CU ON PHONE: ZERO BARS, DISPLAY
GOES SKEWY...



EXTREME LOW ANGLE ON BECKY—
PAIN IN HER BELLY — SHE DROPS PHONE —



PROCESSION STOPS—
CAL: "YOU OKAY?"
BECKY: "FINE. JUST FINE. A KICK, I THINK."



TOBIN: "IS THE BABY COMING SOON?"



BECKY RECOVERS—
"SHE'S DUE IN THREE MONTHS."



CU ON TRAVIS—
"SHE?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 49

15



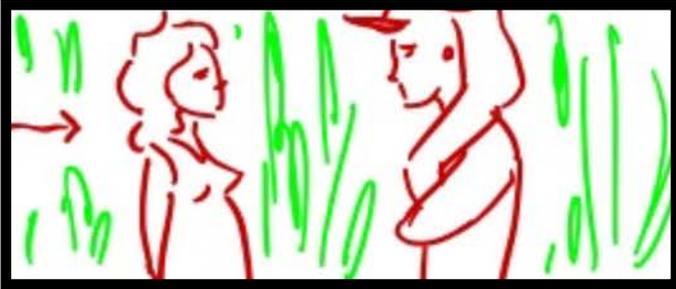
CU ON BECKY—
"I DIDN'T WANT TO WAIT TO FIND OUT. GINNY IS
WHAT I'M CALLING HER. FOR NOW ANYWAY. AFTER
MY AUNT, VIRGINIA."

16



TRAVIS: "GINNY..."

17



BECKY MOVES CLOSER TO TRAVIS—
"YOU DON'T LIKE IT?"
TRAVIS: "IT'S COOL. OLD SCHOOL."
BECKY: "SHE'S LIVELY. SHE MOVES A LOT."

18 A



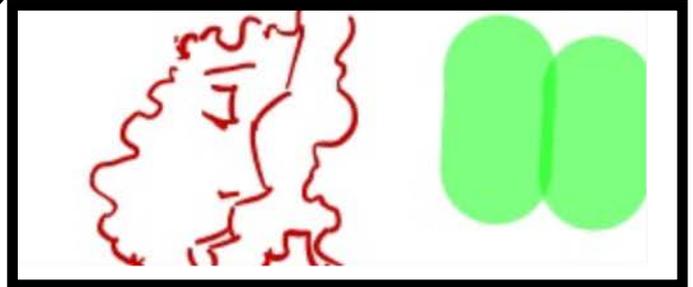
SHE TAKES HIS HAND...

18 B



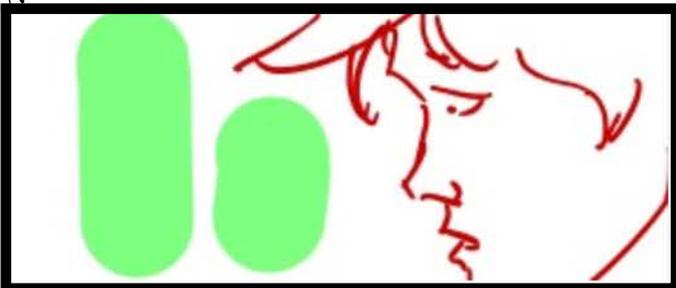
...AND PLACES IT ON HER BELLY.

19



CLOSE PROFILE: BECKY THAWS AS HE FEELS THE
BABY INSIDE HER...

20 A



CLOSE PROFILE: TRAVIS REACTS AS HE FEELS THE
KICK...

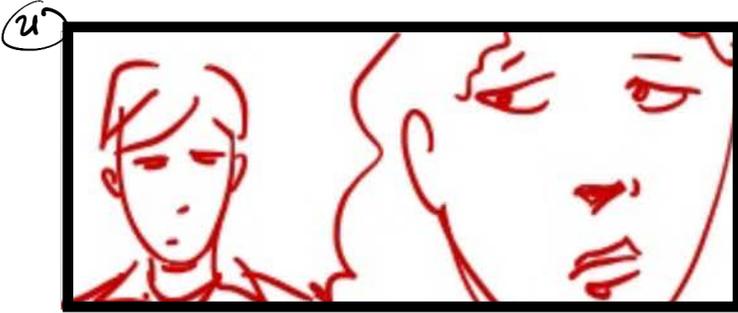
20 B



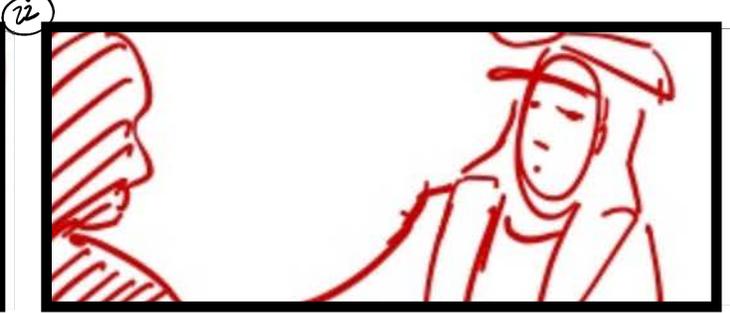
TRAVIS: "LIVELY IS THE WORD FOR IT."

IN THE TALL GRASS

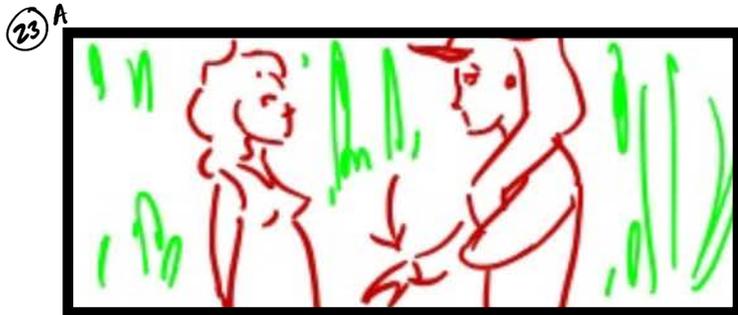
SC 49



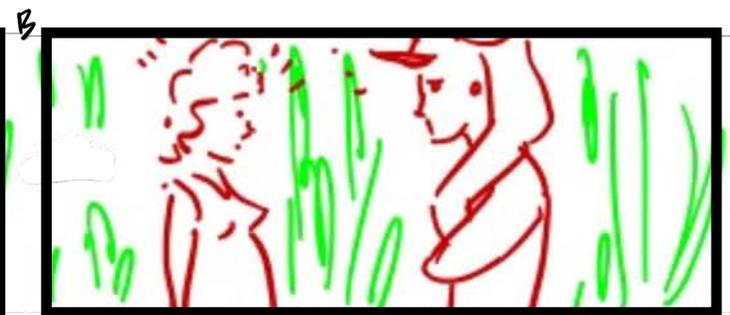
CAL BG—
BECKY FEELS CAL'S EYES ON HER...



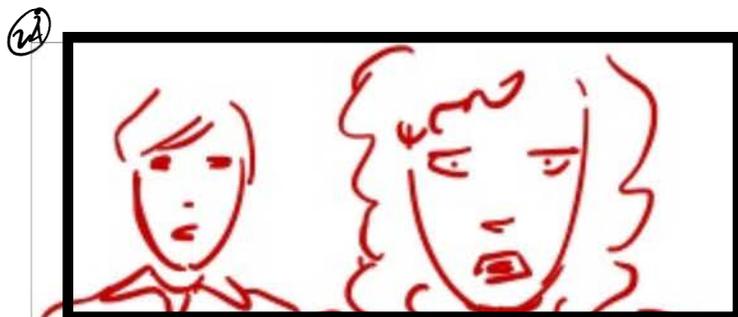
TRAVIS NOTICES CAL'S DISAPPROVAL TOO...



TRAVIS DROPS HIS HAND...



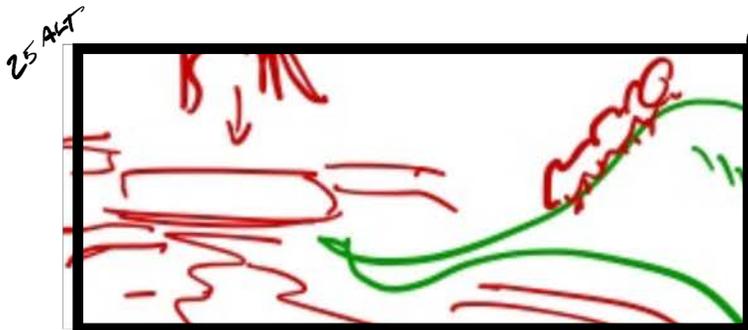
THE MOMENT IS INTERRUPTED BY THE RING OF
BECK'S PHONE.



THEY FREEZE...



CU ON RINGING PHONE ON GROUND...



ALT SHOT: CLOSE FOCUS ON CATERPILLAR ON
LEAF IN FG, PHONE BG.



CAL PICKS UP PHONE...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 49

26



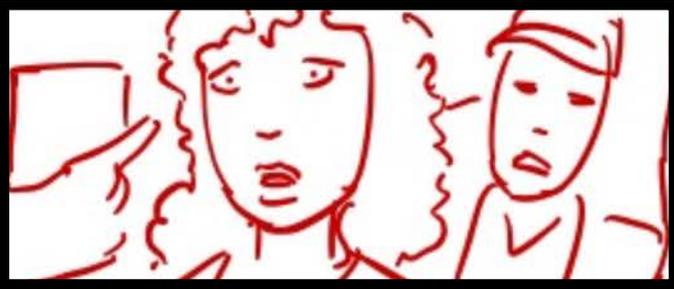
BOOM UP TO CAL... LOOKS AT PHONE...

C



URNS THE DISPLAY TO CAMERA—
REBECCA DEPUTY IS CALLING!

27



REVERSE ON BECKY AND TRAVIS—
BECKY REACTS
NOBODY SPEAKS...

28



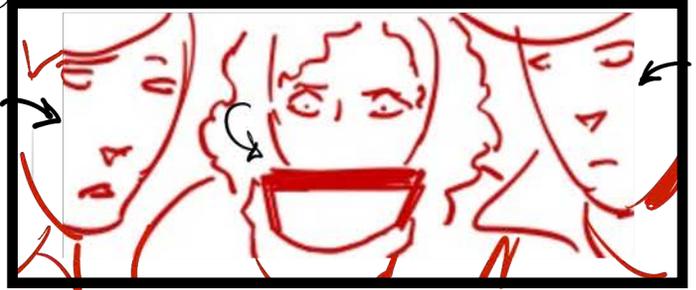
GRASS WAVES IN BREEZE...

29



HIGH ANGLE ON BECKY, PUTS PHONE TO EAR—
"HELLO?"

30



BECKY PUTS PHONE ON SPEAKER AS CAL AND
TRAVIS GATHER CLOSE TO HEAR—
"DON'T LET—(STATIC)—HE'S GONNA RUIN
EVERYTHING—(STATIC)"

31



CU ON TOBIN LISTENING...

32



CU ON PHONE: BECKY'S REFLECTION ON MESSED
UP SCREEN...
"JUST DON'T LEAVE—(STATIC)—MISTAKE AGAIN
FOREVER—(STATIC)—"

IN THE TALL GRASS

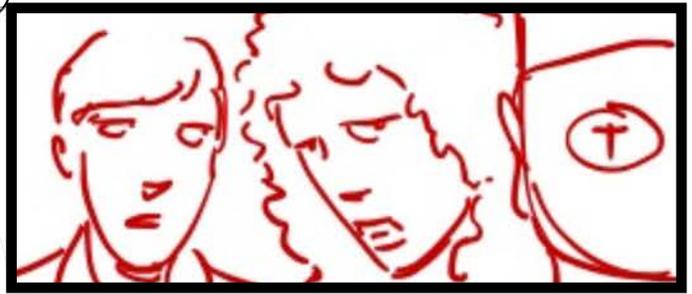
SC 49

33



— LOW ANGLE: SCREAMING FROM PHONE —
THEY REACT.
BECKY: "HELLO? WHAT'S GOING ON...?"

34



OVER TRAVIS ON CAL AND BECKY—
BECKY: "THAT WASN'T A HALLUCINATION"
CAL: "OKAY, BUT WHAT WAS IT?"

35



TRAVIS SHAKES HIS HEAD—
"ONE MORE REASON TO KEEP MOVING."

36 A



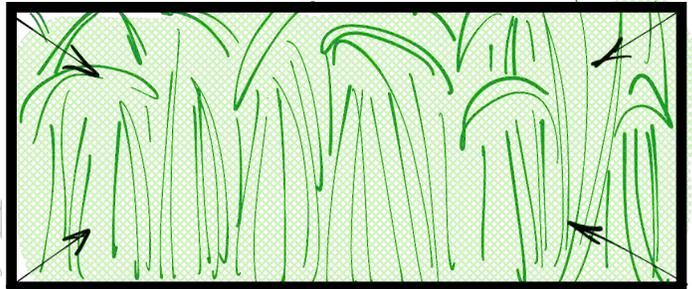
TRAVIS TURNS AND HEADS OUT, BECKY FOLLOWING,
CAL LINGERS... PUSH IN TO HIM...

B



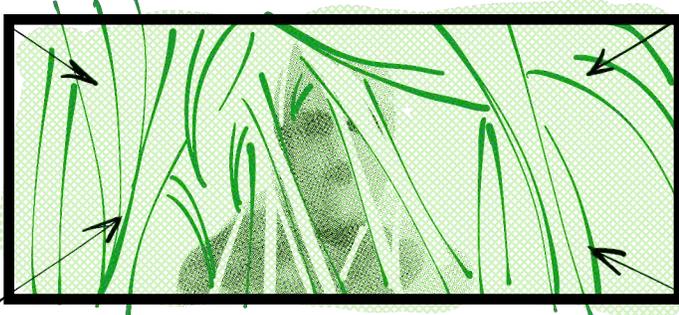
COME UP CLOSE TO CAL, SUSPICION IN HIS EYES.
HE FOLLOWS THE OTHERS...

C



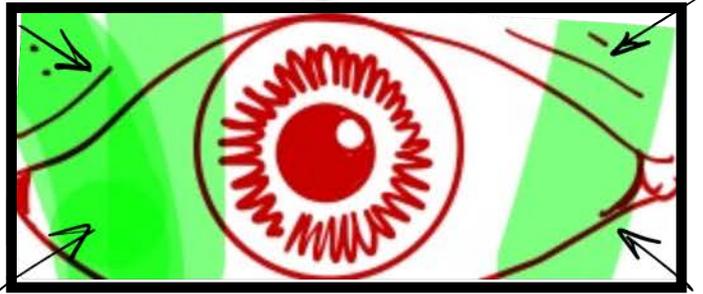
AND WE CONTINUE PUSHING IN PAST HIM... AND
INTO THE GRASS...

D



WHERE WE DISCOVER SOMEONE WATCHING...
CONTINUE PUSHING IN...

E



...TO A ECU OF THE WATCHER'S EYE.

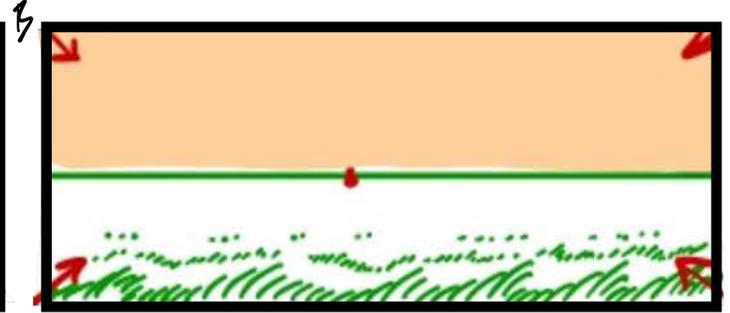
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 50

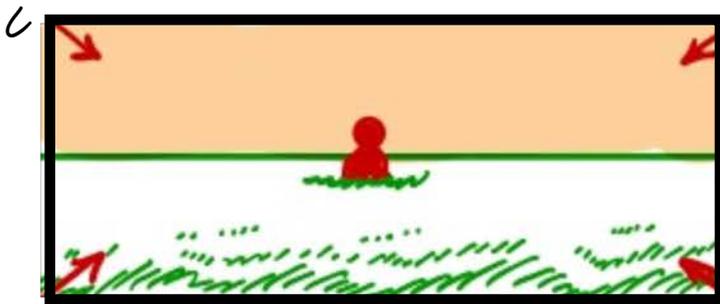


GLIDING OVER ENDLESS FIELD...

(CHANGE TO DAY)



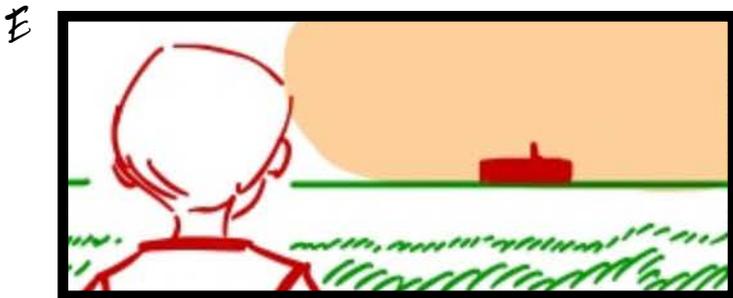
SEE TOBIN...



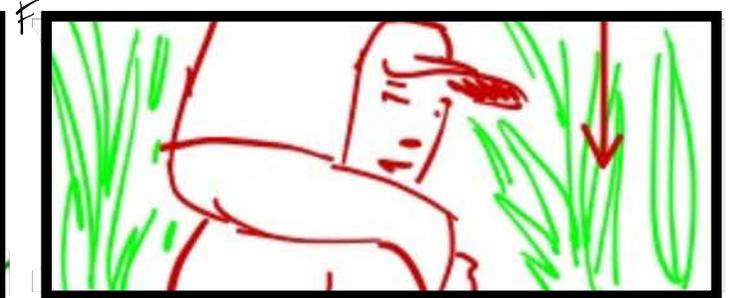
GETTING CLOSER...



"I CAN SEE IT REAL CLOSE"



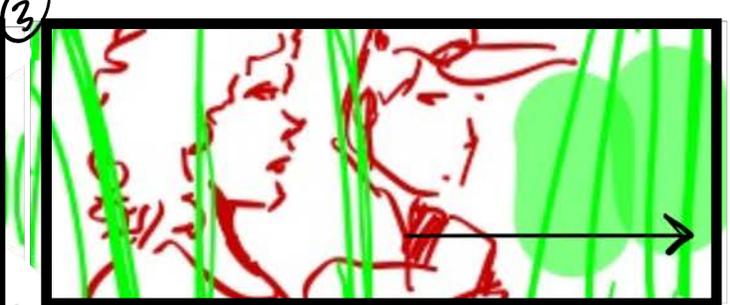
COME AROUND 180 TO SEE BUILDING...



BOOM DOWN TO TRAVIS:
"ALL RIGHT THEN. LET'S PICK UP THE PACE."



LEAD GROUP

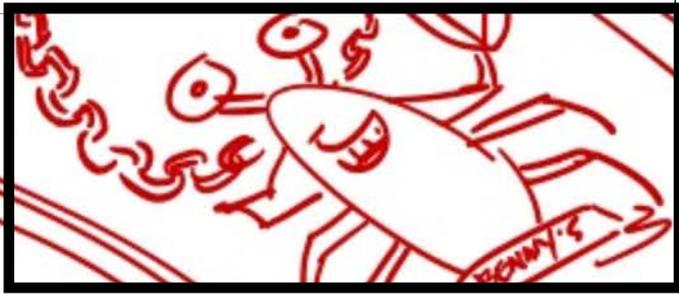


LAT. TRACK BECKY AND TRAVIS...
HE GLANCES AT BECKY—
BECKY: "WHAT?"
TRAVIS EYES THE PENDANT...
TRAVIS: "YOU KEPT HIM."

IN THE TALL GRASS

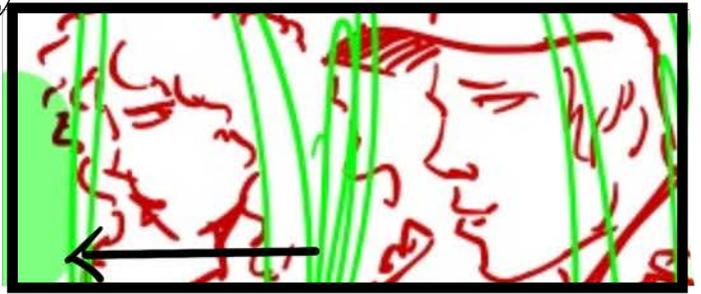
SC 50

4



INSERT CU: THE PENDANT
 BECKY: "HE'S CUTE".

5



LAT. TRACK TRAVIS' SIDE—
 BECKY: "AND YES, IT REMINDS ME OF OUR FIRST DATE."
 TRAVIS: "YOU'RE AN ODD ONE, REBECCA DEMUTH."
 BECKY: "LOOK WHO'S TALKING."

6



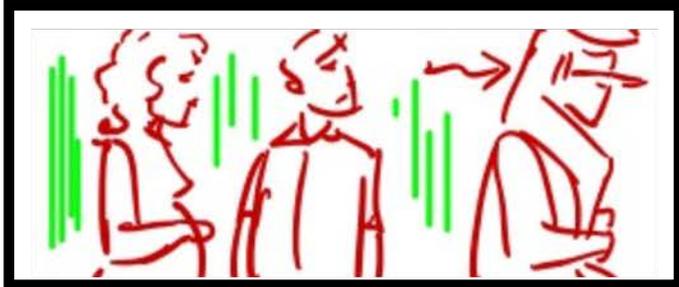
BECKY SLOWS... FEELS EYES ON HER...
 TRAVIS: "YOU OKAY?"
 BECKY: "I FEEL LIKE A SACK OF AMNIOTIC FLUID WITH LEGS. BUT I'LL MANAGE."

7



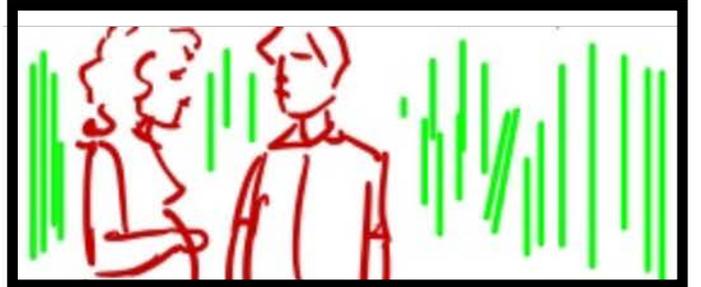
CAL STEPS UP—
 "MAYBE IF YOU FOCUS LESS ON HER AND MORE ON WHERE WE'RE GOING WE'D ALL GET THERE A LOT FASTER."

8



TRAVIS DOESN'T TEST IT, AND CONTINUES ONWARD...

9



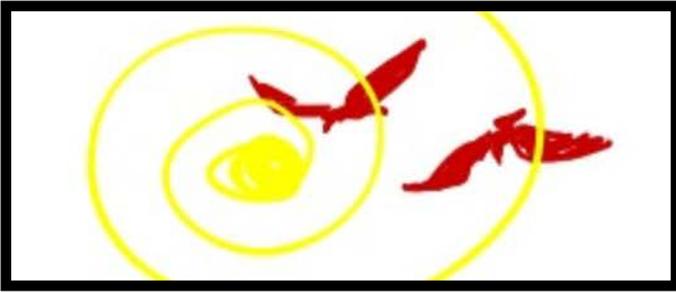
CAL AND BECKY PAUSE—
 CAL: "YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?"
 BECKY: "YES. I'M FINE, CAL. CROSS MY HEART."

BECKY FOLLOWS CAL OUT OF FRAME...

IN THE TALL GRASS

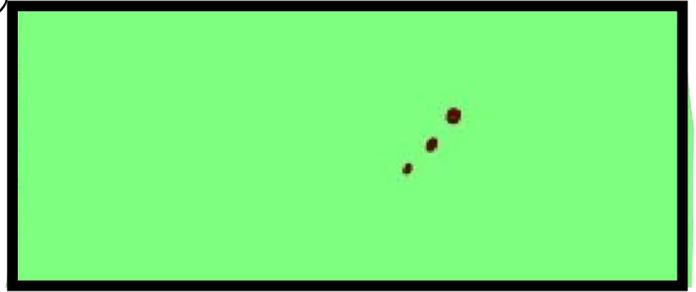
SC 50A

①



(DUSK)
CROWS FLYING ON FRONT OF LOW SUN...

②



AERIAL DRONE SHOT OF HEROES... LIKE THE
CROWS ARE WATCHING THEM...

③



LEAD BECKY THRU THICK GRASS...

④



BECKY LEADS...
GRASS SLIDES OVER HER BODY...

⑤



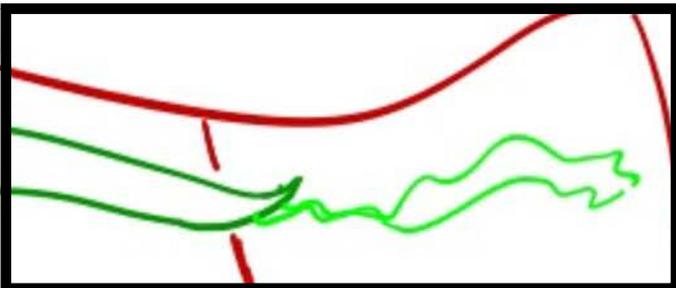
LOW ANGLE TRACK (CROWS OVERHEAD)...
BECKY SWEATS, HURTING AS SHE PLODS...

⑥



CU GRASS SLAPS AGAINST HER FACE...

⑦



...GRASS SLAPS AGAINST HER THIGH...

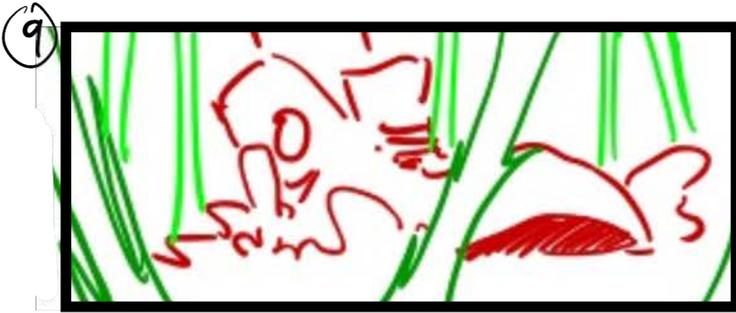
⑧



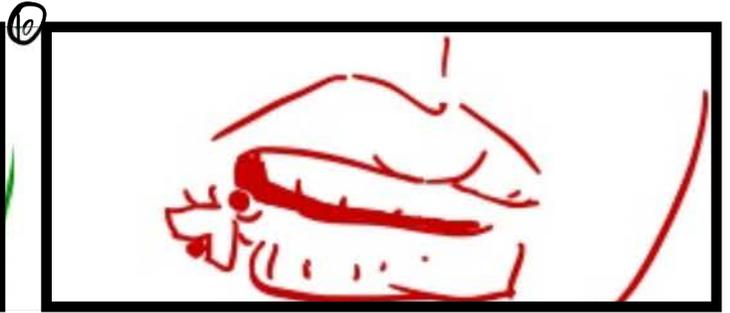
...AGAINST HER ARM...

IN THE TALL GRASS

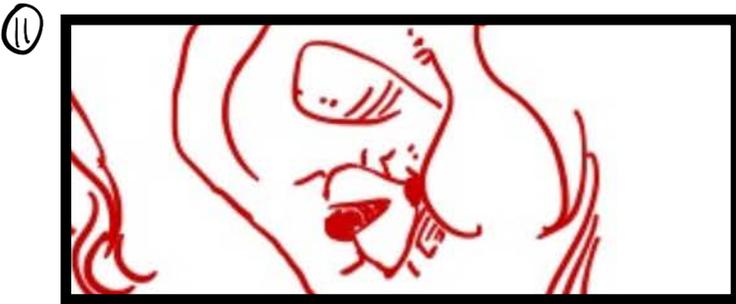
SC 50A



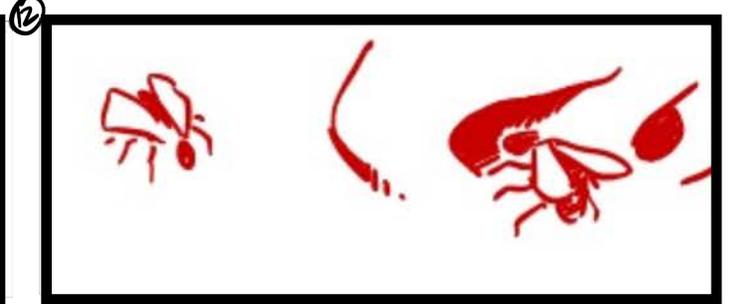
MUD SUCKS AT HER FEET



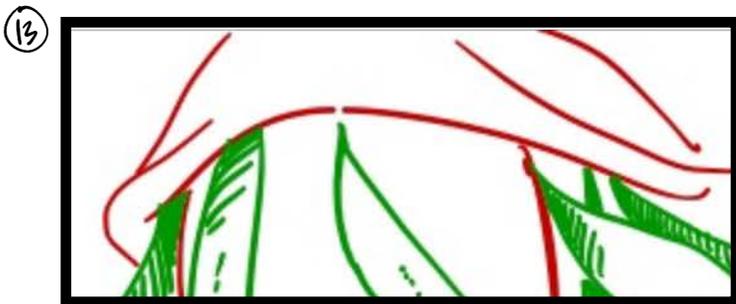
ECU FLIES TRY TO CRAWL INTO HER MOUTH...



...INTO HER EAR...



...INTO HER NOSE...



GRASS GOES UP HER DRESS



FEET SINK INTO MUD



GRASS BLOWS ONE WAY...

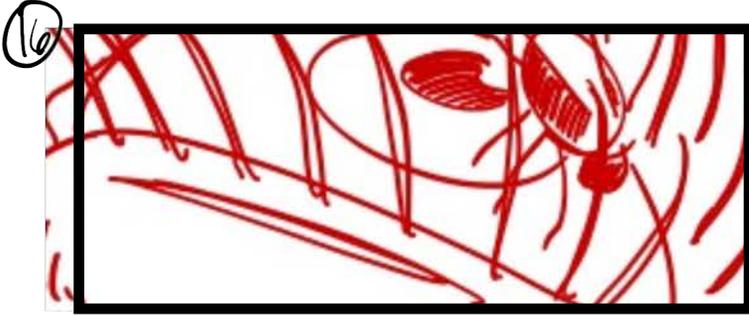


...THEN THE OTHER WAY...

NOTE: THIS SEQUENCE BECOMES A RHYTHMIC MONTAGE. INTERCUT W/ GRASS BLOWING WITH INCREASING SPEED. THE SUN FLICKERING THRU THE BLADES... CREATE A 'STROBING EFFECT'.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 50A



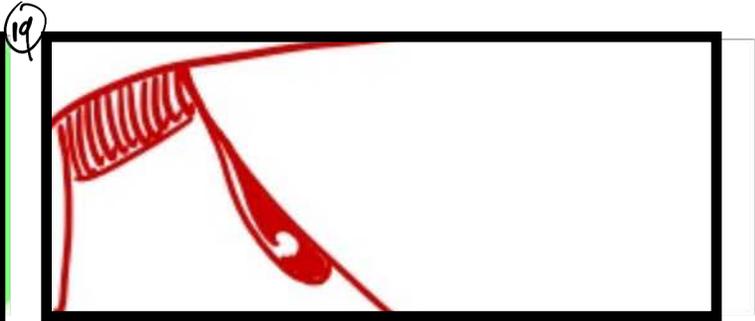
ECU FLY TANGLED IN EYELASHES



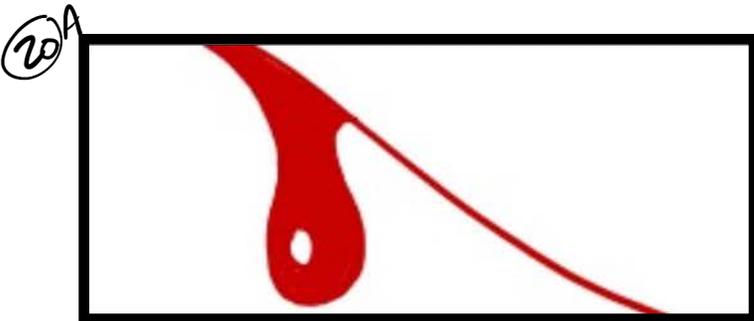
BECKY STOPS, IN PAIN...



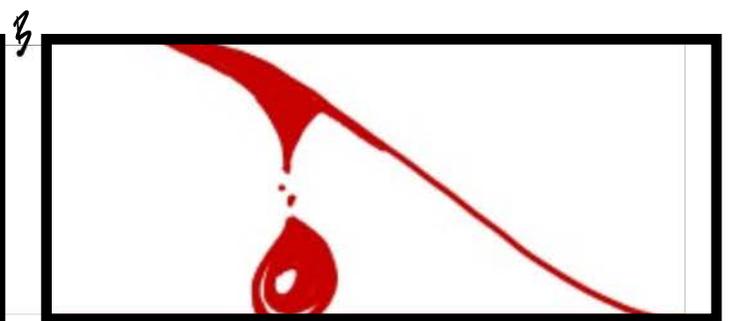
CU ON BECKY IN PAIN...



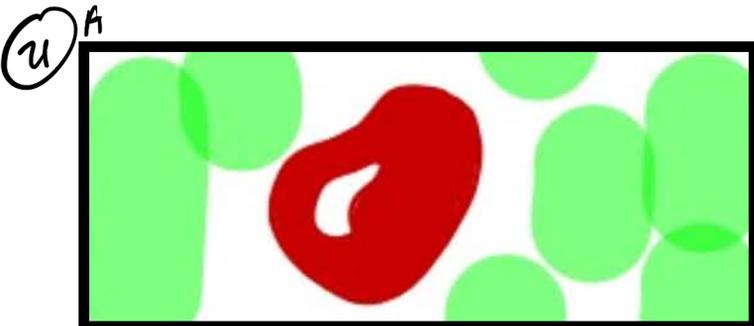
ECU BLOOD DRIPS DOWN INNER THIGH...



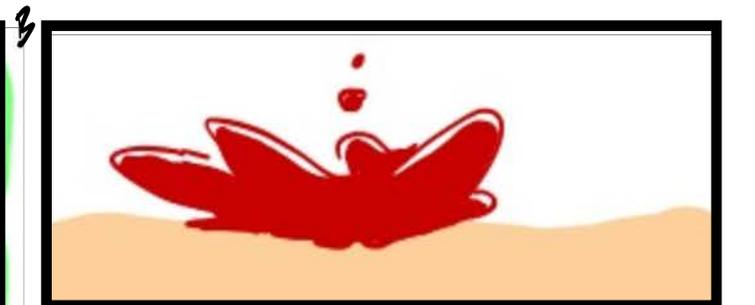
...GLOBULE PEARLS OFF SKIN...



...BLOOD DRIPS...



TRACK FALLING BLOOD DROP...

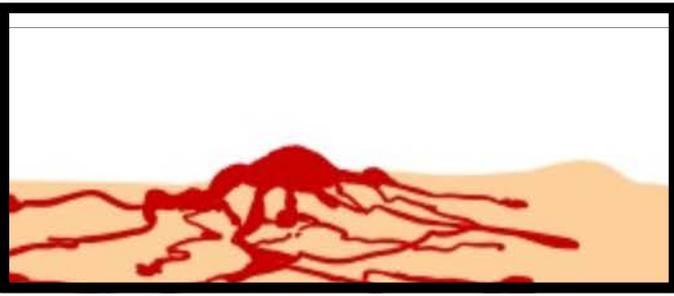


DROP EXPLODES ON THE GROUND...

IN THE TALL GRASS

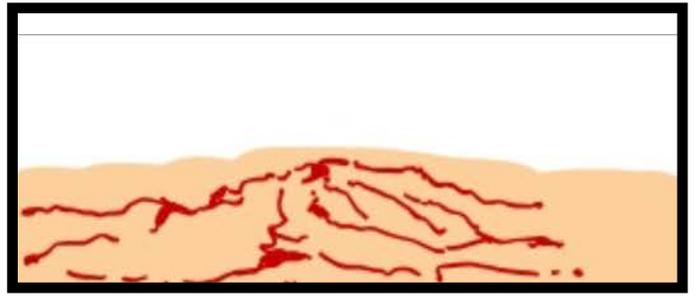
SC 50A

21c



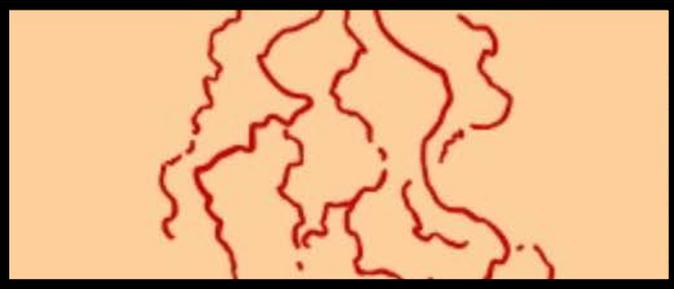
THE BLOOD SPREADS...

21d



...AND ABSORBED IN THE SOIL...

22



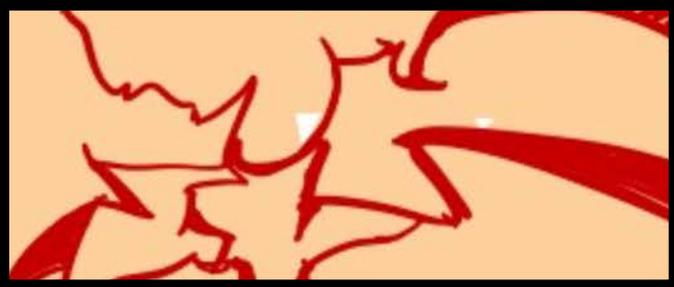
...THE BLOOD SNAKES UNDERGROUND...

23



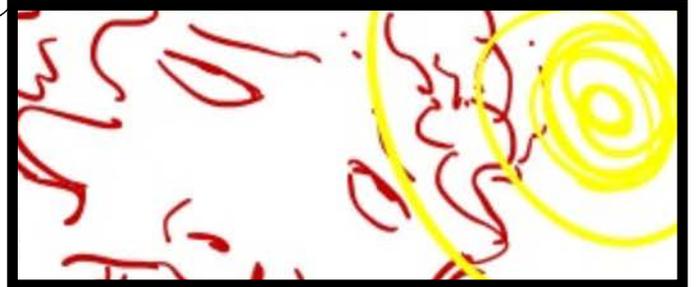
...SPREADING LIKE RED ROOTS...

24



...COMING AT US IN PERSPECTIVE...

25 A



ECU BECKY (LENS BABY)...

25 B



IMAGE TURNS GREEN...

26

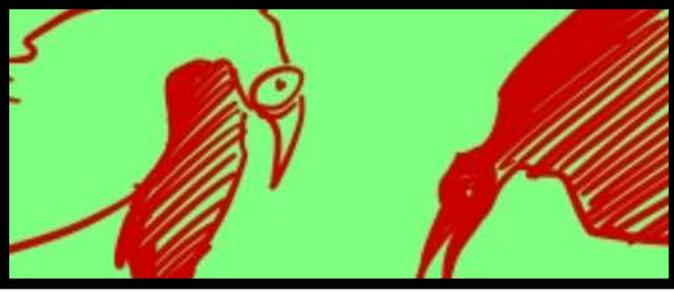


GINNY SHIVERS IN THE WOMB (GREEN TINT)

IN THE TALL GRASS

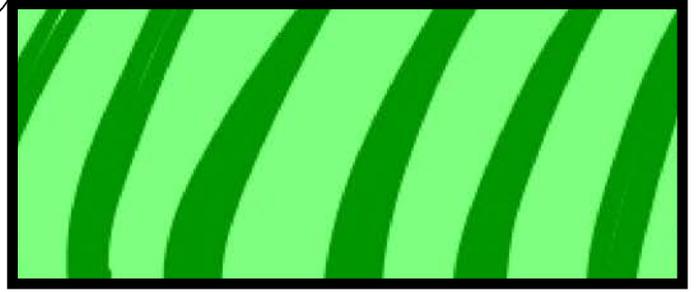
SC 50A

27



CROWS FLY PAST EACH OTHER

28 A



GRASS WAVES...

B



...REVEALING FOR AN INSTANT FIGURES

29



ECU FLAPPING CROW WING

30 A



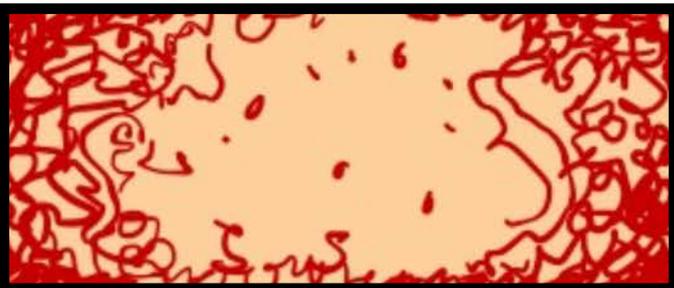
ECU EYE: GRASS WAVING IN FG...

B



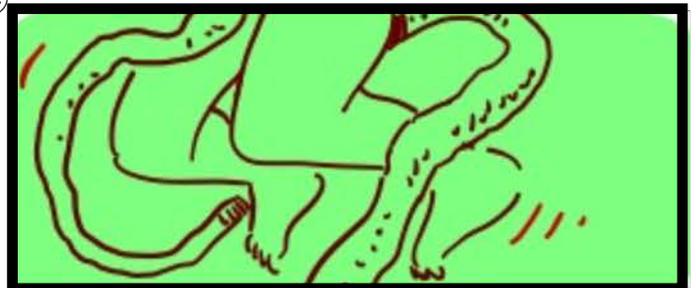
...BECOMES AN ANIMAL EYE.

31



PUSH INTO SOMETHING PULSING UNDER THE EARTH

32

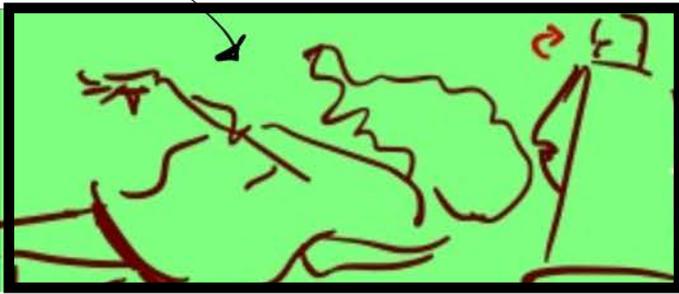


GINNY'S FEET TWITCHING IN WOMB (GREEN TINT)

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 50A

33



— ALL SOUND CUTS OUT —

SLO-MO: BECKY FALLS...

34



SLO-MO: BECKY LANDS ON GROUND

35



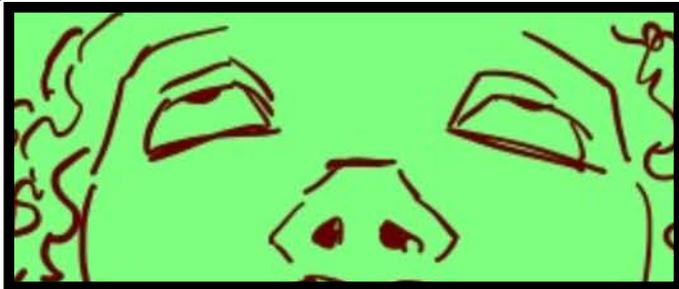
SLO-MO: TRAVIS AND CAL RUSH OVER...

36



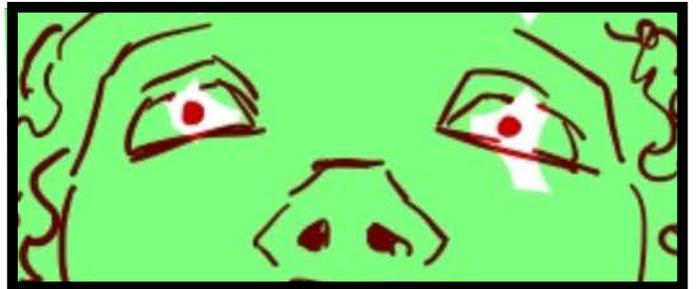
SLO-MO: TRAVIS & CAL COME CLOSE—
(DIALOGUE SPOKEN BUT NOT HEARD)
CAL: "IS SHE GOING TO...?"
TRAVIS: "I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER—"

37 A



ECU BECKY'S EYES IN HEAD...

37 B



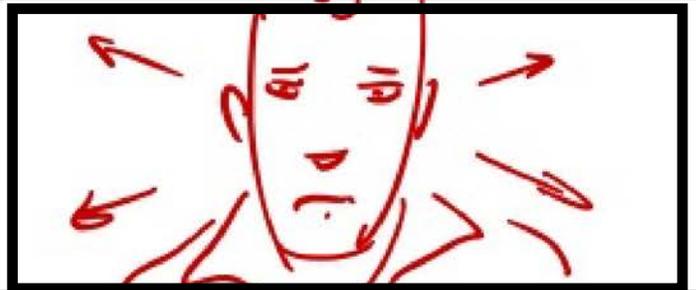
...EYES FOCUS ON...

38 A



SOMEONE COMING THRU GRASS (GREEN TINT)...

38 B

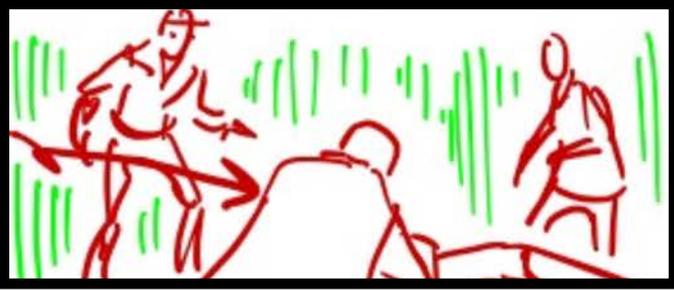


(TRANSITION TO NORMAL COLOUR)
ROSS COMES INTO CU...

IN THE TALL GRASS

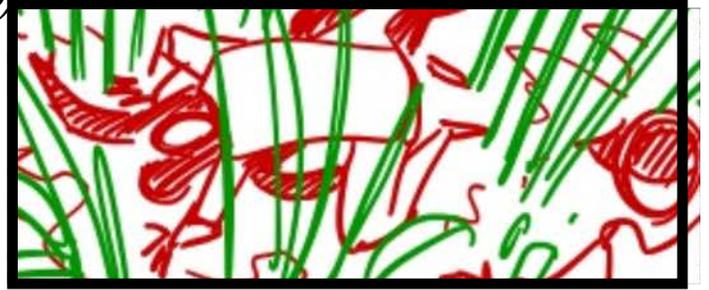
SC 50A

39



ROSS CROSSES OVER TO BECKY...

40



HIGH ANGLE: ROSS PERFORMS CPR...

41



TRAVIS WATCHES, HELPLESS.

42



PROFILE: ROSS PERFORMS CPR...

43



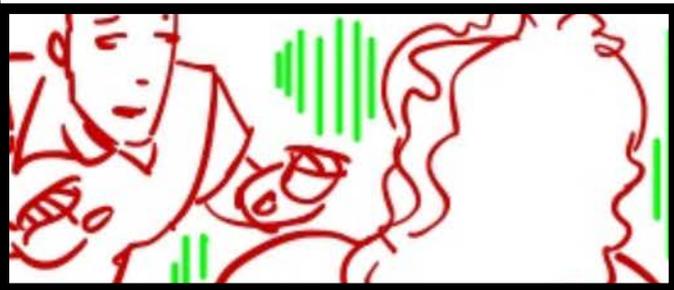
BECKY REVIVES—

44



BECKY SITS UP

45



OVER BECKY ON ROSS—
ROSS: "IT'S OKAY"

46



BECKY SCRAMBLES AWAY AS CAL AND TRAVIS COME TO HER AID... TRAVIS PLACES HAND ON HER BELLY
—
"BABY'S MOVING."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 50A

47



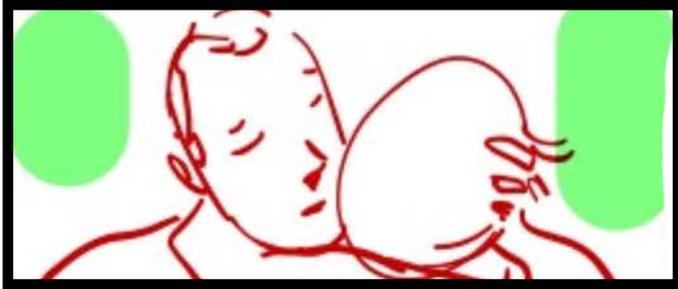
ROSS IS WINDED:
"PROBABLY JUST HER CONDITION AND A TOUCH OF
HEATSTROKE. THAT'S ALL..."

48



TOBIN ENTERS FRAME, HUGS ROSS—
"DADDY!"

48



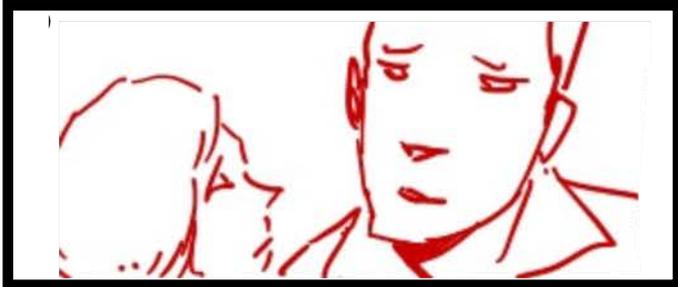
ROSS HUGS TOBIN:
"THANK GOD, TOBY, THANK GOD."

49



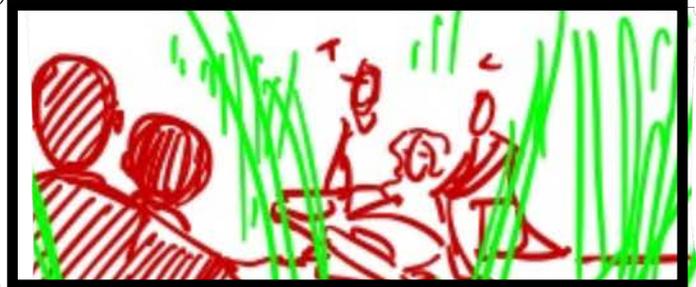
OVER ROSS AND TOBIN HUGGING ON TRAVIS—
TRAVIS: "YOU'RE ROSS? YOU'RE TOBIN'S DAD?"

50



TOBIN LOOKS AT ROSS, HOPEFUL—
ROSS: "DON'T WORRY, YOUR MOM... SHE'S OUT
THERE. WE'LL FIND HER AND THEN WE'RE
LEAVING... ALL OF US."

51



OVER ROSS AND TOBIN ON GROUP—
CAL: "YOU FIND A WAY OUT?"
ROSS: "GOT TO THE ROAD, BUT I WASN'T ABOUT TO
LEAVE WITHOUT MY FAMILY."
TRAVIS: "HOW?"

52



ROSS: "IT'S NOT A STRAIGHT LINE, I'LL SAY THAT
MUCH. WHICH WAY WERE YOU HEADED?"

53

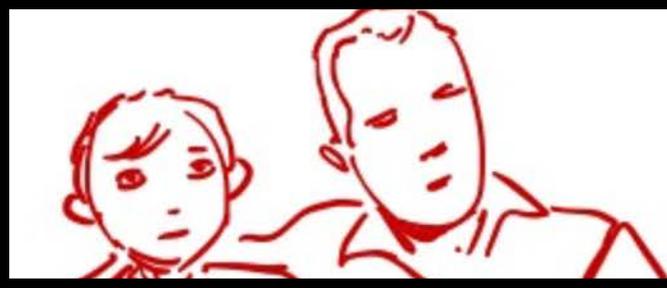


TRAVIS: "TOWARD THAT BUILDING."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 50A

54



ROSS: "BUILDING?"

55



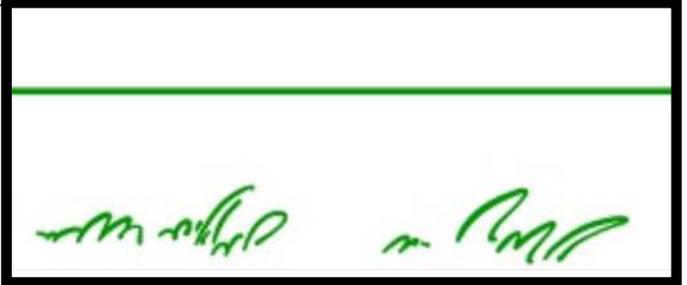
TRAVIS GETS UP—
"WE'RE ALMOST THERE. (TO TOBIN) STEP UP
BUDDY."

56



TRAVIS PICKS UP TOBIN

57



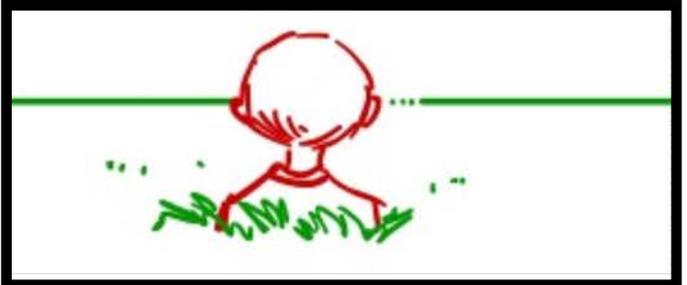
THE FIELD...

b



TOBIN POPS UP...

c



REVERSE: NOTHING OUT THERE (BUILDING GONE)

d



"IT'S GONE."

58



ROSS STANDS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 50A

59



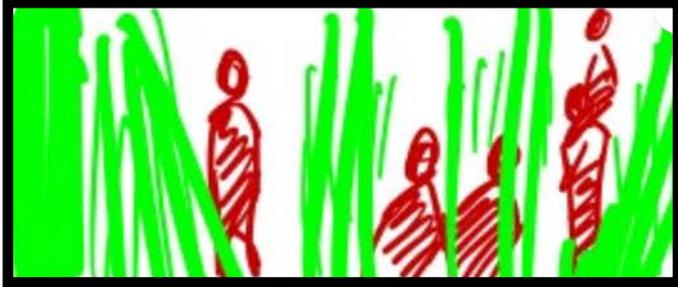
HIGH ANGLE: FAVOURING ROSS—
"THAT'S HOW THINGS WORK AROUND HERE."

60



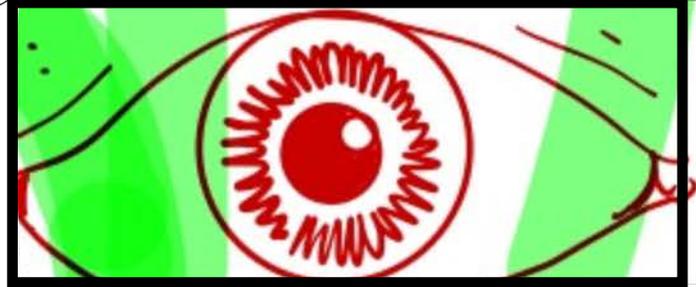
ECU ROSS:
"BUT I GOT THE GOLDEN TICKET FOR ANY TAKERS."

61



ALT SHOT: POV THRU GRASS

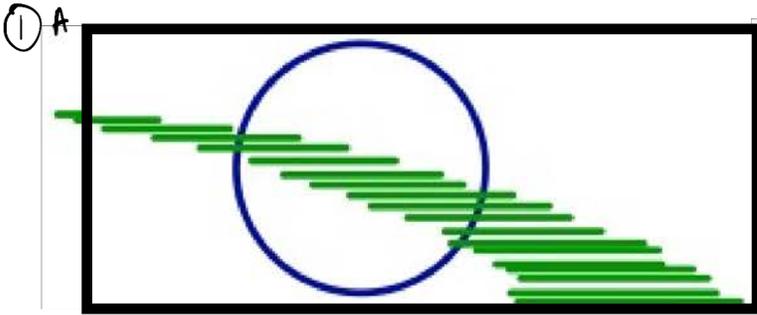
62



ECU ON EYE
(LATER REVEALED TO BE NATALIE)

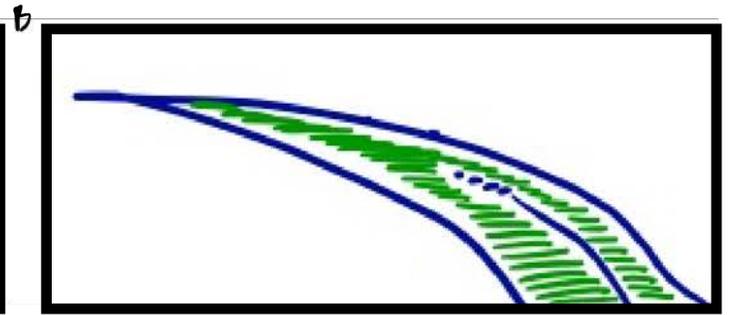
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

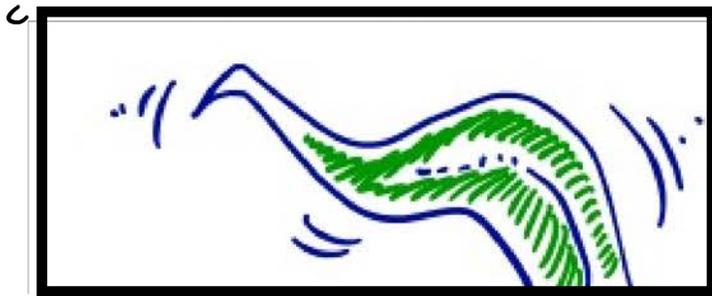


DISSOLVES FROM EYE TO MOON...

ROSS O.S.: "GONNA BE SOME SWEET COMING DOWN ON THE NIGHT SHIFT..."

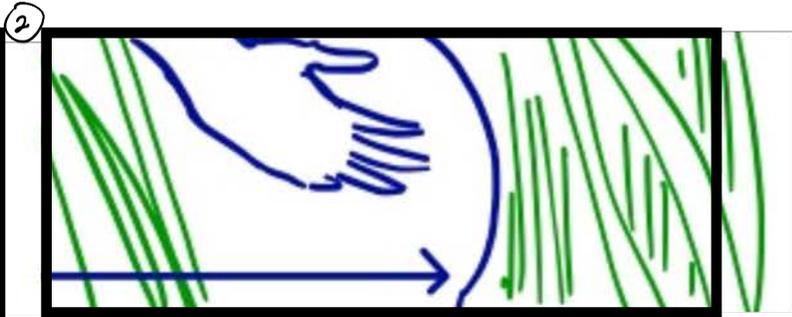


RACK TO FG GRASS...



SOMETHING SHAKES IT—

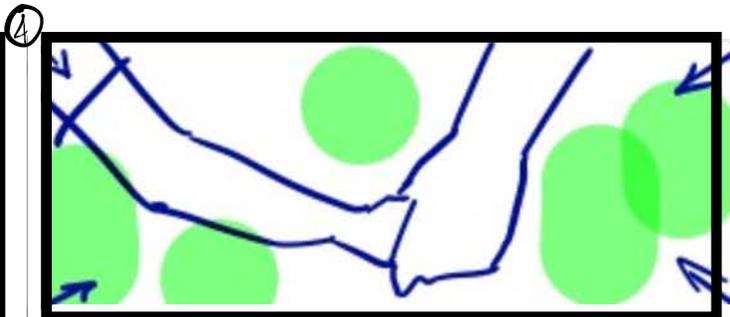
"...IT'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT, ON THE NIGHT SHIFT..."



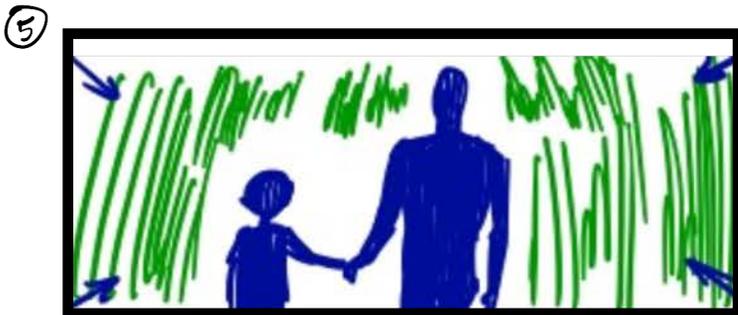
TRACK PREGNANT BECKY



TRACK BECKY EXHAUSTED



BECKY POV OF ROSS HOLDING TOBIN'S HAND



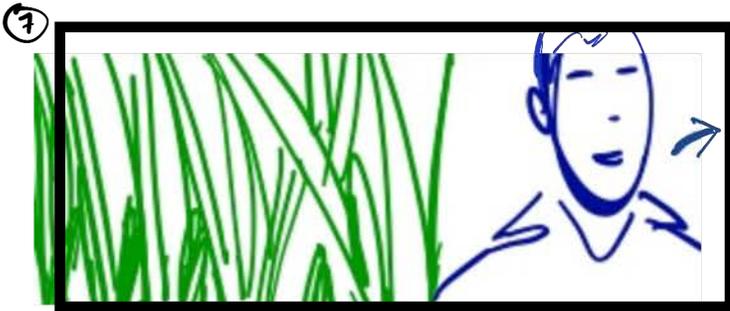
TRACKING WIDER



HIGH ANGLE: CLOSE FOCUS ON GRASS AS EVERYONE PASSES...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51



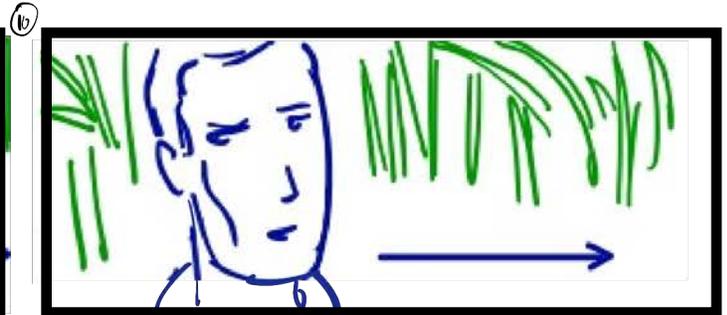
ALT ANGLE: CLOSER W/ GRASS IN FG



LEAD ROSS AND TRAVIS:
TRAVIS: "THAT THE COMMONDORES?"
ROSS: "VERY GOOD... I'M A GOOD JUDGE OF PEOPLE... I'M IN SALES. REAL ESTATE'S THE GAME."



(COVER DIALOGUE W/ THESE SHOTS)
TRACK TOBIN HALF-LISTENING TO THE CONVERSATION...



TRACK W/ ROSS:
ROSS: "NEW YORK STATE... I WAS A PRETTY GOOD ONE UNTIL WE RAN INTO YOU."



CU ON TRAVIS:
"TRIED TO WARN YOU."
ROSS: "JUST GIVING YOU A HARD TIME KID..."



TRACK W/CAL AND BECKY — THEIR ATTENTION OCCASIONALLY DRAWN TO TRAVIS AND ROSS.

TRAVIS: "YEAH, WHAT'S MORE SOLID THAN THE EARTH UNDER YOUR FEET."



ROSS LOOKS BACK TO BECKY:
"I CAN SEE YOUR DEAL. JUST BE GLAD YOU GOT A SWEET THING LIKE HER..."



ROSS POV OF BECKY

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

15 A



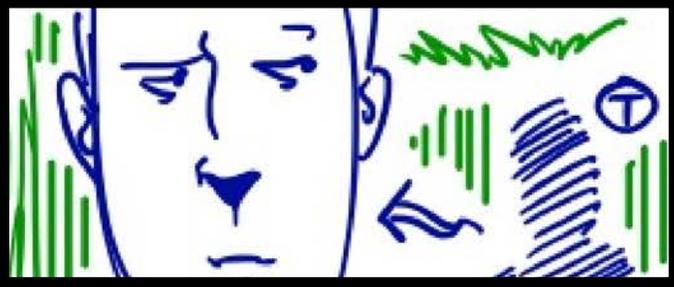
TRAVIS NODS

B



ROSS TAKES A DEEP BREATH, STRETCHES, GETS HIS BEARINGS...

16 A



ROSS STEPS INTO ECU... SENSING DIRECTION...

B



CHANGES COURSE...

17 A



LAT. TRACK AS THEY APPROACH:
"MAGICAL PLACE KANSAS, DONCHA THINK? NO WONDER IT WAS THE LAUNCH PAD FOR WIZARD OF OZ..."

B



ROSS BREAKS AWAY—
"MADE OUR MANNERS WITH THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BALL FO TWINE. THAT WAS IMPRESSIVE."

18 A



PUSH IN ON ROSS—
"STILL, BUT NOTHING COMPARES TO THIS..."

B



HE PARTS THE CURTAIN OF GRASS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

18 C



CAMERA MOVES PAST ROSS TO REVEAL THE ROCK

19



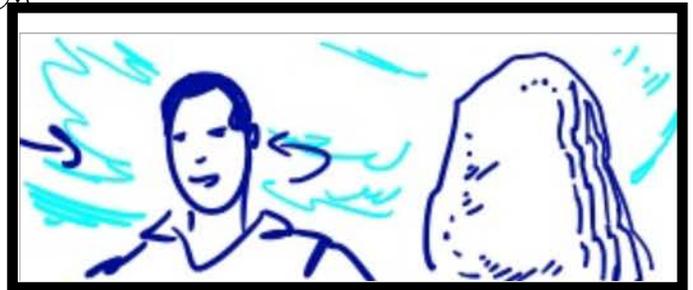
BOOM DOWN ROCK AS GROUP EMERGES... START CLOSE FOCUS ON CARVINGS THEN RACK DEEP...
TRAVIS: "WHAT THE HELL IS IT?"
ROSS: "SEE FOR YOURSELF."

20



TRAVIS AND BECKY REACT

21 A



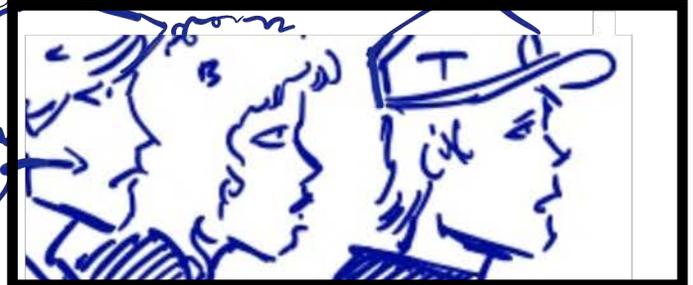
ROSS STEPS UP TO ROCK AND TURNS—
"20 YEARS OF SCHOOLIN' AND THEY PUT ME ON THE GRAY SHIFT... THAT'S SOME REAL OLD ROCK, AIN'T IT, TRAVIS? DYLAN."

B



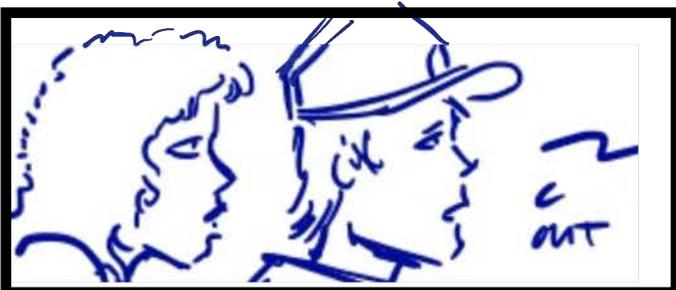
ROSS USHERS THEM FORWARD:
"CHILD OF YAHWEH. BARD OF HIBBING AND I AIN'T RIBBIN'."

22 A



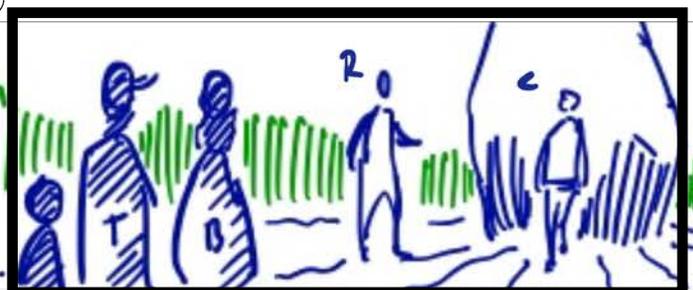
PROFILE: TRAVIS AND BECKY ARE DOUBTFUL...

B



BUT CAL ADVANCES...

23



CAL STEPS UP TO THE ROCK...

IN THE TALL GRASS

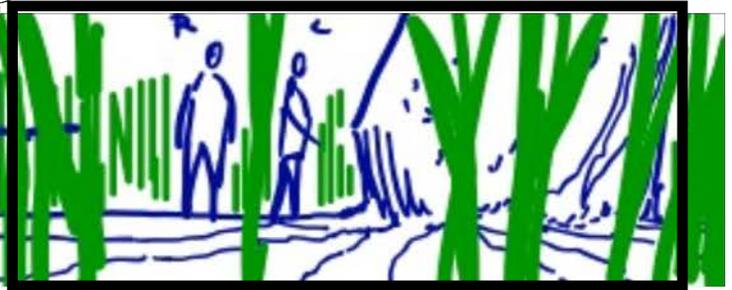
SC 51

24



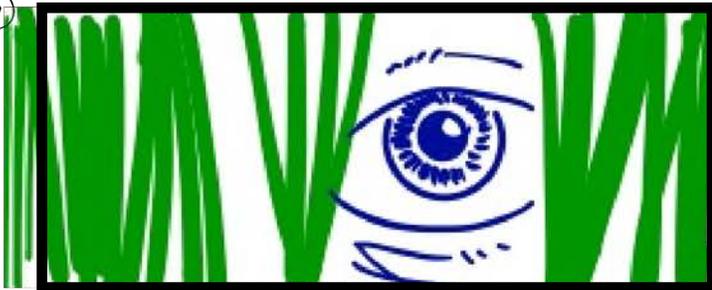
CAL BENDS DOWN TO EXAMINE CARVINGS:
"THERE'S CARVINGS ON IT. LOOK REALLY OLD.
THOSE NATIVE?"

25



POV FROM THE GRASS AS CAL LOOKS AT ROCK—
ROSS: "ROCK'S BEEN WORKING THE GRAY SHIFT
SINCE BEFORE RED MEN HUNTED ON THE OSAGE
QUESTAS..."

26



ECU ON EYE WATCHING FROM THE GRASS—
"OLDER THAN THE HILLS. BEEN HERE BEFORE THE
GLACIERS CAME AND CARRIED THE HILLS AWAY..."

27



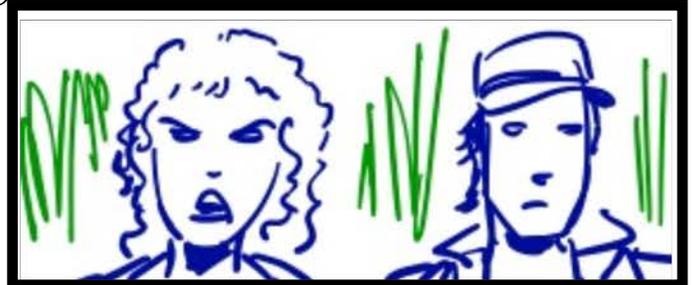
CU ROSS:
"YOU REALIZE WE'RE IN THE CONTIGUOUS CENTER
OF THE UNITED STATES? SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE CONTINENT."

28



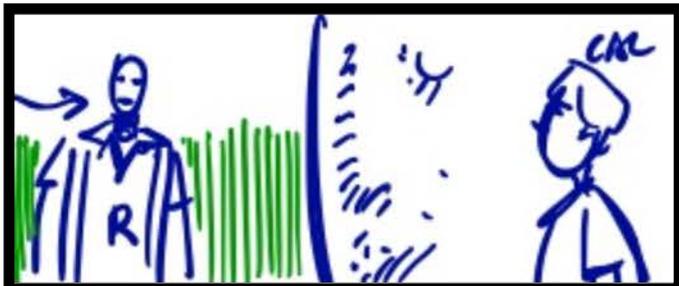
HIGH ANGLE: ROSS GESTURES TO ROCK—
"IN FACT, I'D HAZARD THIS STONE IS THE CENTER
OF THE CENTER."

29



BECKY, EXHAUSTED, EXPLODES:
"WE DIDN'T COME WITH YOU FOR A GODDAMNED
SIGHTSEEING TOUR. YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW US
A WAY OUT."

30



ROSS COMES UP TO ROCK:
"BUT DARLIN', I HAVE."

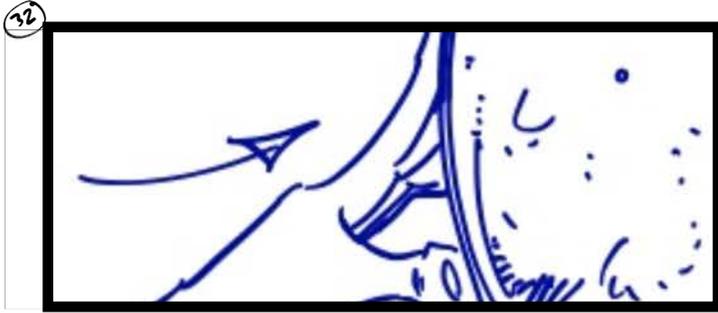
31



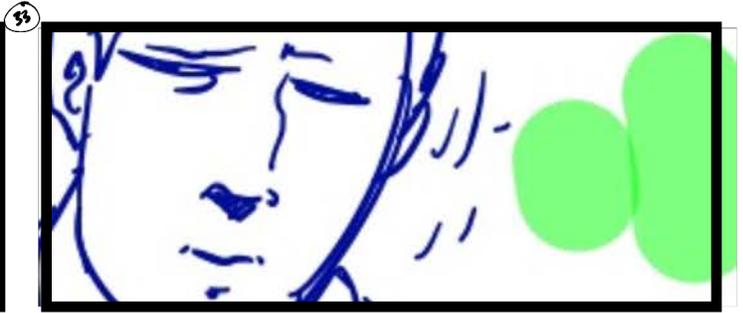
OVER ROSS TO BECKY AND TRAVIS AS HE PLACES
HAND ON THE ROCK—
"YOU ONLY GOTTA LOOK."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51



CU ROSS TOUCHES THE ROCK...



CU ROSS SHIVERING FROM TOUCHING ROCK



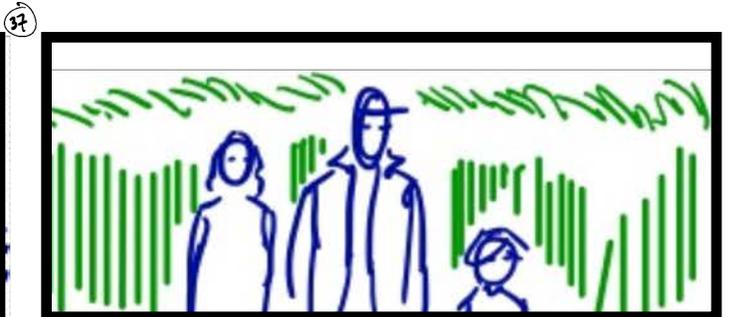
CU TOBIN STARTING TO HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT HIS FATHER



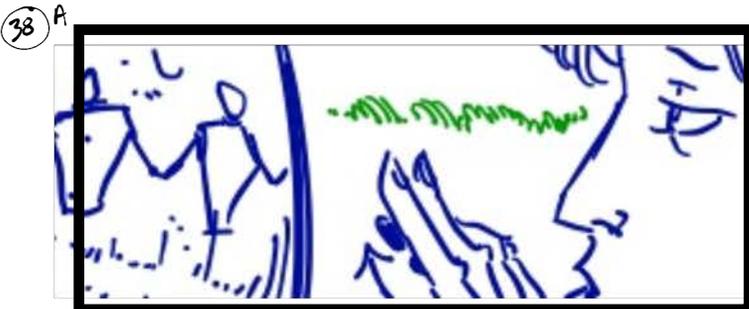
HIGH ANGLE CAL EXAMINING RUNES—
"DOES IT HAVE A MAP ON IT OR SOMETHING?"



ROSS: "JUST PUT YOUR HAND ON IT AND YOU'LL KNOW.."



ON TRAVIS, BECKY AND TOBIN BECOMING WARY—
TRAVIS: "WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?"



CAL IS DRAWN TO ROCK, ABOUT TO TOUCH IT...
VOICE: "STOP!"



—RACK TO FIGURE EMERGING FROM GRASS

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51



TOBIN: "MOMMY!"
TOBIN RUNS TO NATALIE...



ROSS REACTS TO NATALIE'S APPEARANCE



TOBIN FALLS INTO NATALIE'S ARMS. SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BEEN THRU HELL...



ROSS OBSERVES THE REUNION...



ROSS STEPS FORWARD:
"NAT. I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU.
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT."



NATALIE: "STAY AWAY!"



SHE TURNS TO OTHERS—
"WHATEVER HE SAID...WHATEVER HE TOLD YOU,
HE'S LYING."

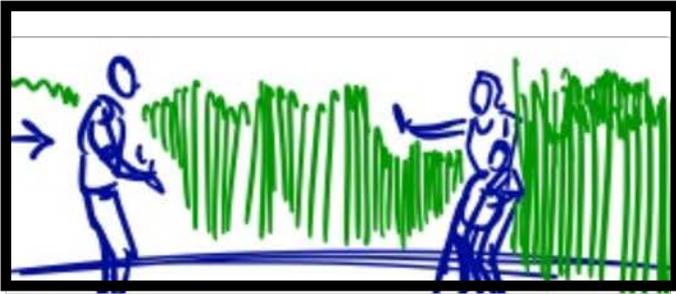


BECKY AND TRAVIS REACT

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

45



ROSS NEARS NATALIE AND TOBIN:
"WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?"
NATALIE: "YOU KNOW."

46



CU ON ROSS, CAL IN BG—
ROSS: "ALL I KNOW... ALL I CARE ABOUT IS THAT
WE'RE FINALLY TOGETHER. EVERYTHING'S GONNA
BE ALL RIGHT NOW, HONEY."

47



NATALIE LOOKS TO BECKY...

48



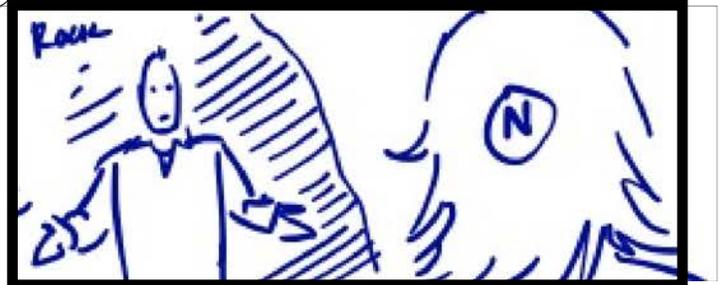
ROSS: "NOW WHAT IS IT?"

49



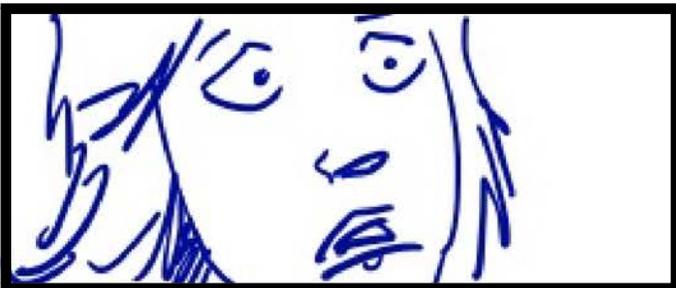
SHE BECOMES MORE FLUSTERED, STARING AT
BECKY: "I SAW HER. SHE WAS..."

50



OVER NATALIE TO ROSS:
"SHE WAS WHAT?...JUST SAY IT."

51



CLOSER ON NATALIE:
"SHE... WASN'T ALIVE."

52



BECKY AND TRAVIS REACT

IN THE TALL GRASS

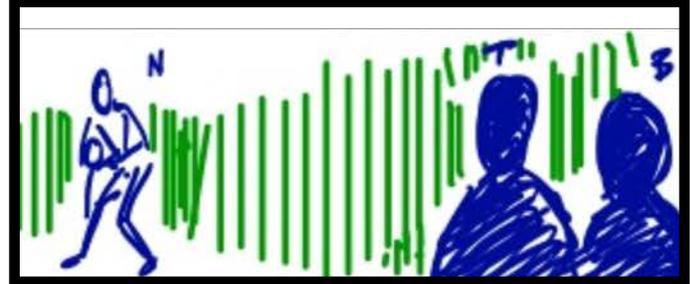
SC 51

53



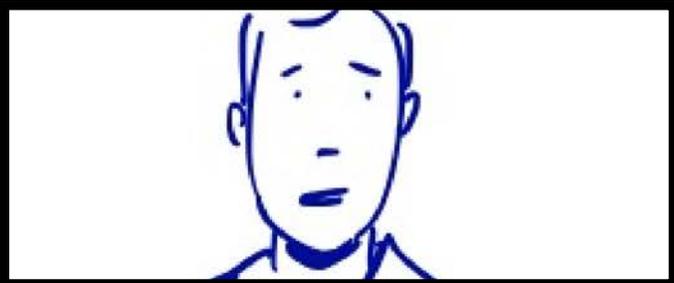
CAL REACTS

54



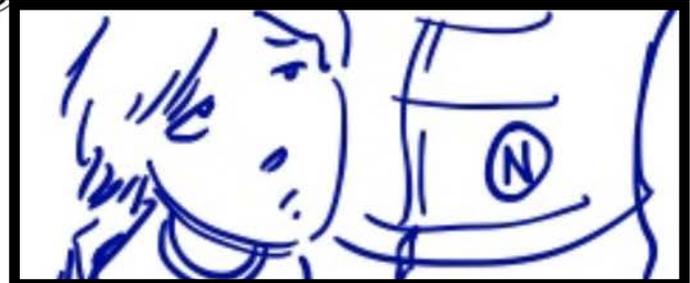
OVER TRAVIS AND BECKY ON NATALIE AND TOBIN—
NATALIE: "I SAW HER ON THE GROUND. SOME WAYS
BACK... I'M SURE—"

55



ROSS: "SEE, TOBY, YOUR MOMMY IS JUST A LITTLE
CONFUSED. WHY WOULDN'T SHE BE? NO FOOD OR
WATER FOR DAYS."

56



TOBIN LOOKS UP TO HIS FATHER

57



NATALIE: "I'M NOT CONFUSED. I SAW HER. AND
YOU... YOU WERE GOING TO—"

58



ROSS: "I WAS GOING TO WHAT?"

59



"HURT ME."

60 A



LOW ANGLE ON ROSS, LAUGHING:
"HURT YOU? HOW CAN YOU EVEN THINK THAT?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

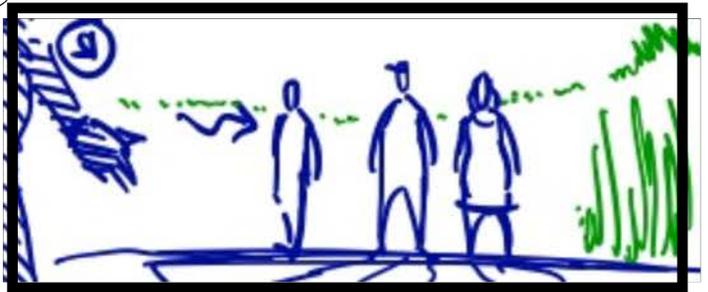
SC 51

60 B



ROSS TURNS TO KIDS:
"COME ON, WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER. WE'RE LIKE FAMILY NOW. RIGHT, TRAVIS? WE SOLID?"

61



OVER ROSS TO CAL BACKING UP TO TRAVIS AND BECKY...

62



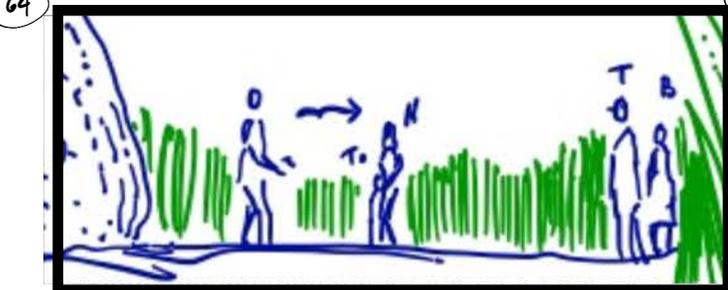
TRAVIS: "THANKS FOR YOUR HELP MISTER, BUT I THINK WE'LL FIND OUR OWN WAY NOW. (TO NATALIE) YOU WANNA COME WITH US?"

63



NATALIE NODS

64



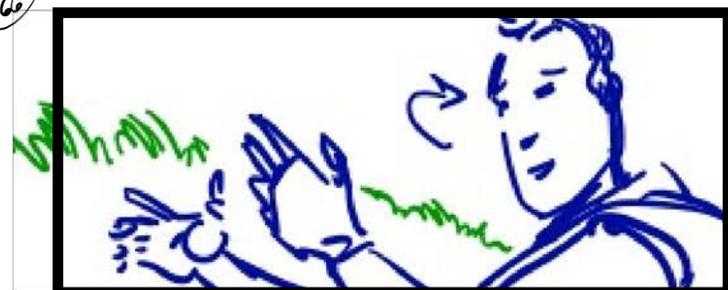
NATALIE AND TOBIN EDGE TOWARD THE KIDS...

65



ROSS STEPS IN THEIR WAY:
"JUST A MINUTE."

66



"HEAR ME OUT. THIS ROCK, ONCE YOU TOUCH IT... YOU'LL KNOW. IT'S LIKE A... WHOOSH... BETTER THAN ANY I'VE EVER FELT... BUT IT'S THE TRUTH HONEY..."

67

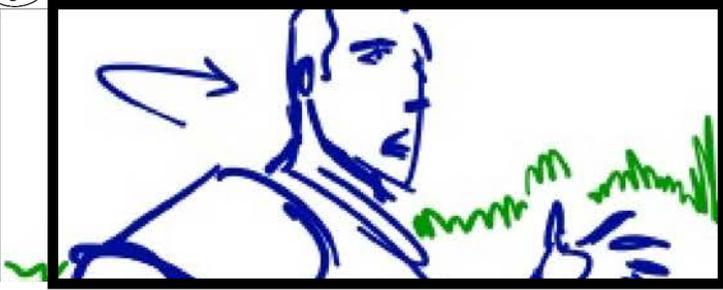


ON NATALIE, AFRAID

IN THE TALL GRASS

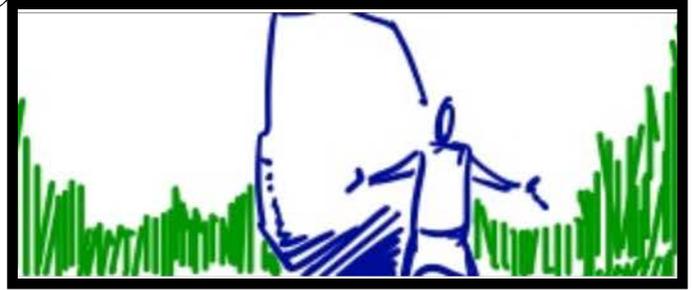
SC 51

68



ROSS TURNS TO THE KIDS—
"YOU THINK THIS IS JUST CHANCE? FOLKS END UP IN THE GRASS FOR A REASON...ALL YOUR REGRETS MELT AWAY AND THE WORLD OPENS UP LIKE A FLOWER."

69



WIDER—
"IT'S A BEAUTIFUL THING. YOU GOTTA TRUST ME ON THIS"

70



TRAVIS: "YOU SHOULD LET HER GO."

71



CLOSE ON ROSS, HIS SALESMAN MASK SLIPS—
"OR WHAT?"

72



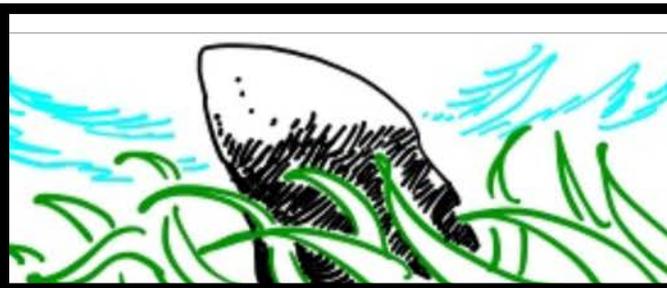
AERIAL VIEW: WIND BLOWS THRU THE FIELD

73



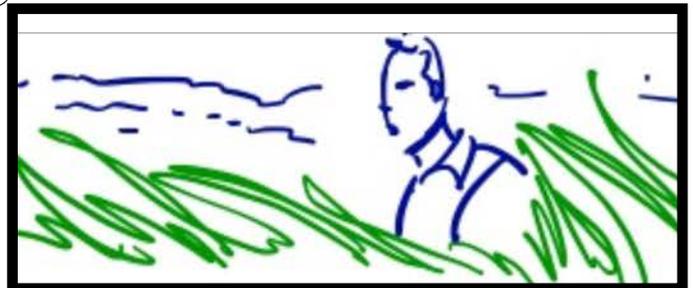
THE GRASS BLOWS WILDLY IN THE WIND

74



THE GRASS DANCES EXCITEDLY IN FRONT OF THE STONE, THE AIR SUPERCHARGED WITH IMPENDING VIOLENCE...

75



MATCHING PROFILES WITH GRASS IN FG AS TRAVIS AND ROSS FACE OFF—
TRAVIS: "I DON'T THINK YOU GOT THE ADVANTAGE HERE"
ROSS: "THAT A THREAT?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

76



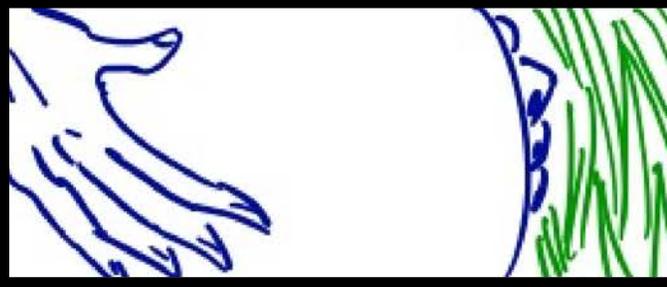
TRAVIS: "IT'S PRETTY SIMPLE MATH."

77



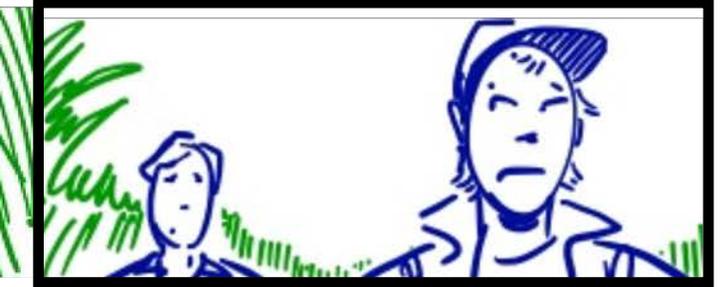
AS THE WIND BLOWS FIERCELY, SO DOES THE PAIN IN BECKY'S WOMB...

78



SHE CRADLES HER BELLY...

79



TRAVIS GLANCES TO CAL FOR SUPPORT. CAL LOOKS LESS THAN READY FOR A FIGHT...

80 A



ON ROSS, ROCK LOOMING BEHIND—
"IF YOU THOUGHT I WAS DOING THE SOFT SELL BECAUSE I WAS AFRAID TO GO THE OTHER WAY, WELL YOU GOT ANOTHER THING COMING. BETTER THAT YOU COME TO THE ROCK ON YOUR OWN. OPEN YOUR HEART TO IT, LIKE I DID."

B



HE TURNS BACK TO NATALIE—
"WHAT I REALLY WANT TO KNOW IS HOW YOU GOT HERE? 'CAUSE THE ROCK WOULD ONLY LET YOU FIND US IF IT WANTED YOU TO."

81



ON NATALIE, TRYING TO CONTAIN HER FEAR...
*NEW EYELINE TO ROSS

82



HIGH ANGLE ON ROSS, ROCK IN FG—
"UNLESS THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

83



HIS ATTENTION DRIFTS TO THE ROCK—
"...RIGHT, I GET IT. THIS IS ABOUT ME?"

84



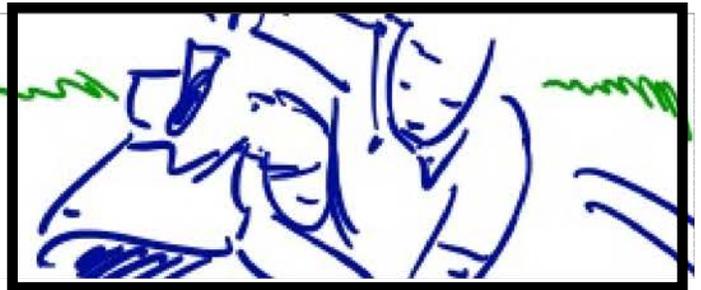
TRAVIS SLOWLY MOVES TOWARD ROSS DISTRACTED
BY THE ROCK...

85



ROSS TALKS TO THE ROCK:
"LOOKING FOR THE HARD SELL? YEAH. SURE. I'M
GAME."

86



—WHAM!
TRAVIS THROWS HIMSELF ON ROSS—

87



BECKY: "TRAVIS!"

88



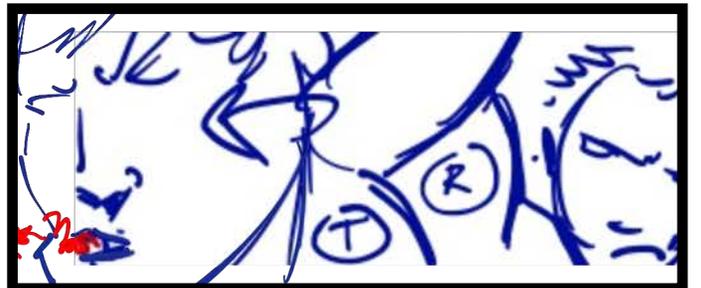
THRU THE GRASS, THE FIGHT

89



TRAVIS ON ROSS, FIGHTING—
TRAVIS TO NATALIE: "GO!"

90

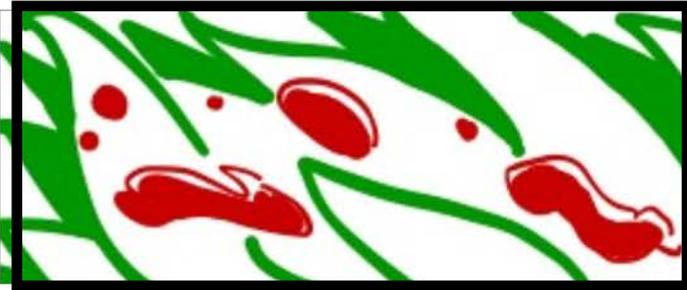


ROSS ELBOWS TRAVIS IN THE FACE—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

83



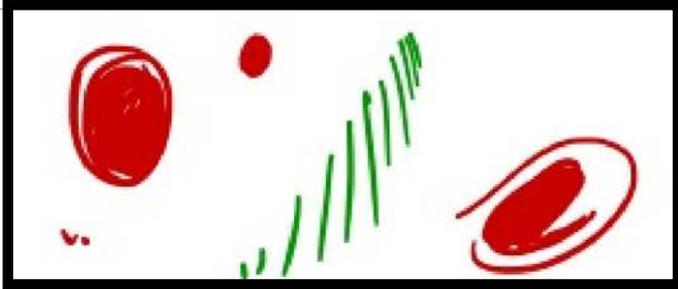
300 FPS
BLOOD FLIES...

84 A



300 FPS
BLOOD COLLIDES WITH GRASS

84 B



RACK WITH BLOOD FLYING AT LENS...

85



BECKY: "CAL!"
CAL DOES NOTHING.

86



TRAVIS SLAMS TO THE GROUND—

87



ROSS ON TRAVIS—
WRENCHES ONE HAND BEHIND HIS BACK...

88



CU ROSS:
"I'M NO FIBBER. WHEN YOU TOUCH THE ROCK,
YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING THE GRASS KNOWS.
INCLUDING HOW TO LEAVE."

89



—SNAP!
ROSS DISLOCATES TRAVIS' ARM—
TRAVIS SCREAMS—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

90



BECKY LOOKS AWAY

91



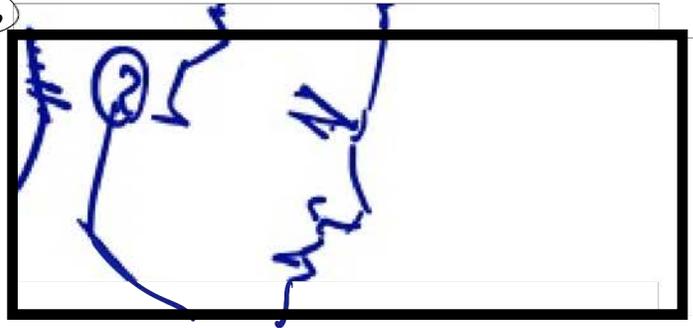
ROSS STANDS
TRAVIS CURLED UP IN AGONY ON THE GROUND

92



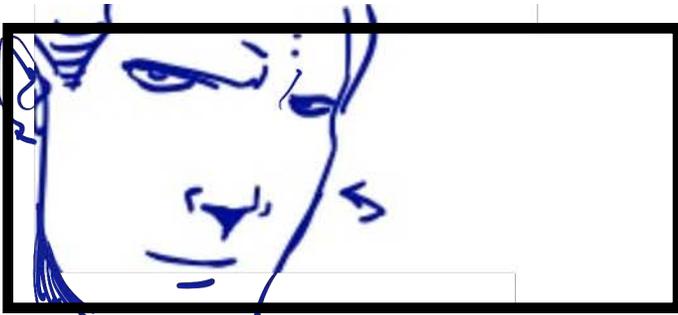
EXTREME LOW ANGLE ON ROSS:
"ONLY YOU WON'T WANT TO."

93



CU ROSS AS...

94



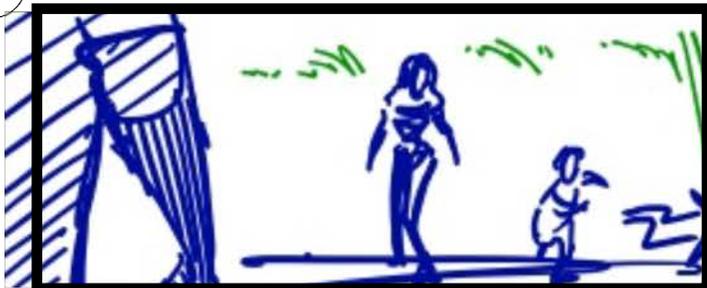
HE SLOWLY TURNS TO NATALIE

95



NATALIE: "TOBIN, RUN!"

96



TOBIN AND NATALIE RUN...

97

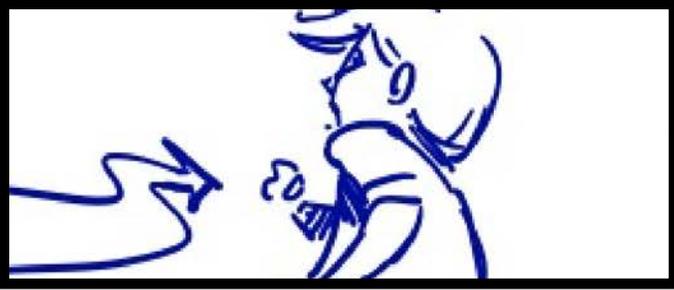


BUT ROSS CATCHES NATALIE—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

98 A



TOBIN ESCAPES—

B



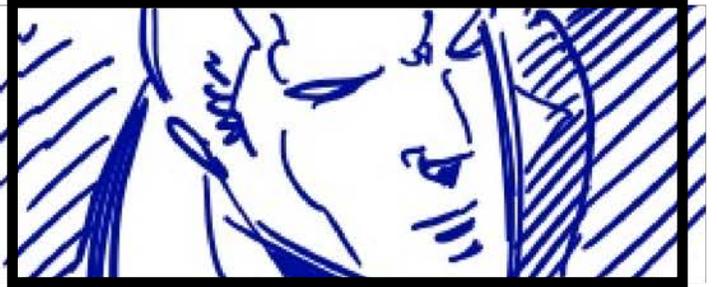
GETS TO BECKY AND CAL

99



ROSS HOLDS NATALIE, FACES TOBIN:
"DON'T WORRY SON. IT'S ONLY FLESH."

100



"AND ALL FLESH IS GRASS"

101



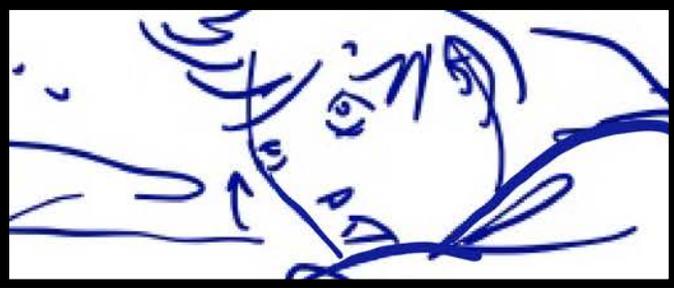
STRAIGHT ON TRAVIS, BECKY AND CAL, HORRIFIED

102



STRAIGHT ON ROSS HOLDING NATALIE'S HEAD LIKE
A VICE AND STARTS TO SQUEEEEEZE...

103



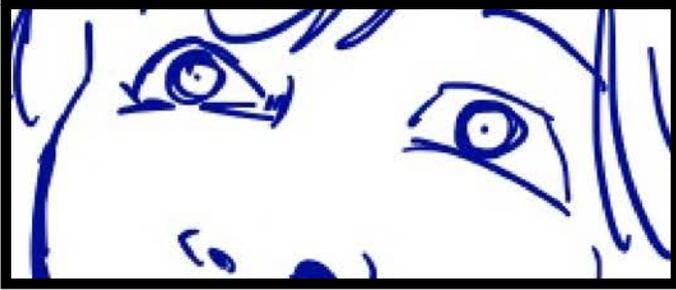
TRAVIS LOOKS UP—

104



NATALIE STRUGGLES AS ROSS APPLIES INHUMAN
PRESSURE TO HER HEAD...

105



ECU ON TOBIN, TRAUMATIZED—
BECKY COVERS HIS EYES

106 A



WE HEAR THE SICKENING CRUNCH OF COMPRESSING
FLESH AND BONE... NATALIE'S EYES BULGE...

B



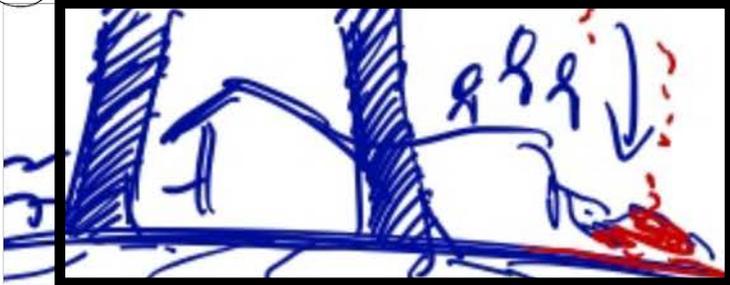
BOOM UP TO ROSS STRAINING WITH EFFORT...

C



—SPLAT!
BLOOD, BONE AND GREY MATTER EXPLODE

107



THE BLOODY BODY FLOPS ON THE GROUND, THE
KIDS HORRIFIED IN THE BG

108



ROSS RAISES HIS BLOODY HANDS, EXULTANT, THE
ROCK TOWERING BEHIND

109 A



TRAVIS FINDS HIS FEET...

B

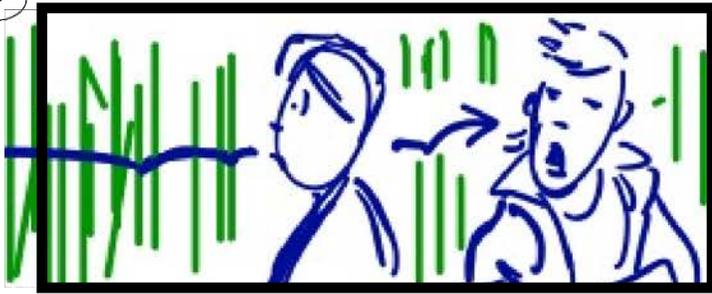


HE HOBBLER OVER TO THE OTHERS

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 51

10



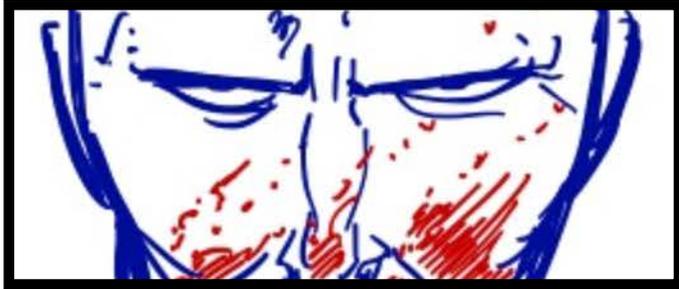
TRAVIS RUNS PAST STUNNED CAL:
"CAL!"

11



ANGLE THRU GRASS:
CAL GRABS TOBIN AND THEY RUN AWAY...

111

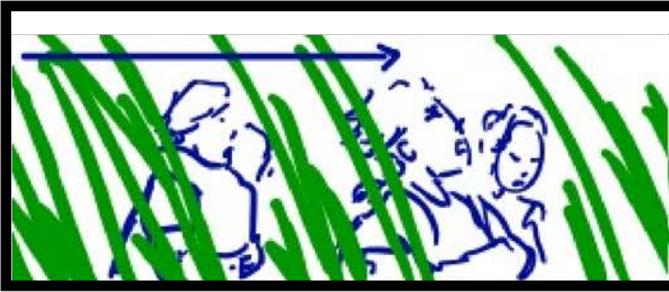


CLOSE ON DERANGED ROSS

IN THE TALL GRASS

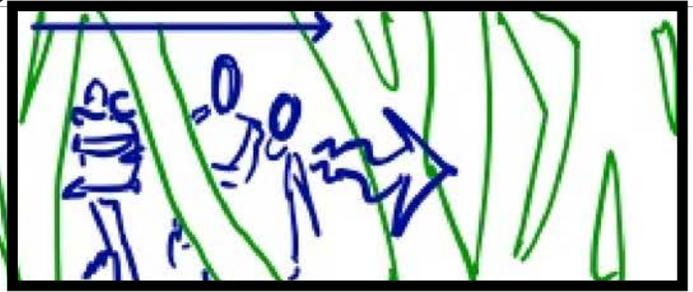
SC 52

1



TRACK KIDS RUNNING (CALL CARRIES TOBIN):
ROSS: "SAVE YOUR BREATHE, KIDS! YOU CAN'T RUN FROM REDEMPTION!"
CAL: "HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW. WHERE ARE WE GOING TO GO?"

2 A



LAT. TRACK...

3

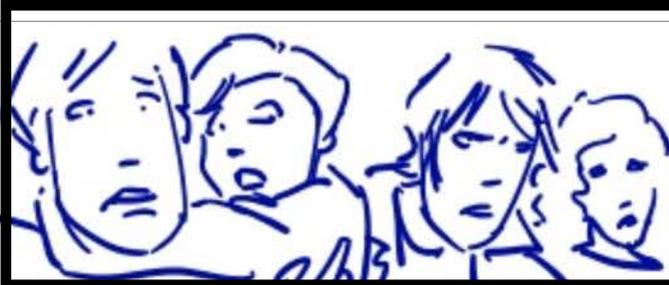


LAND ON FREDDY



REVERSE TO REVEAL FREDDY

4 A



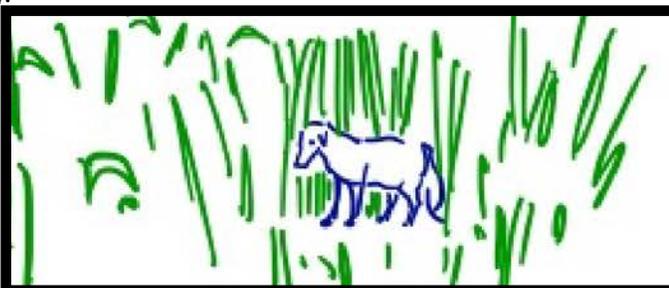
KIDS REACT—
TOBIN: "FREDDY!"

B



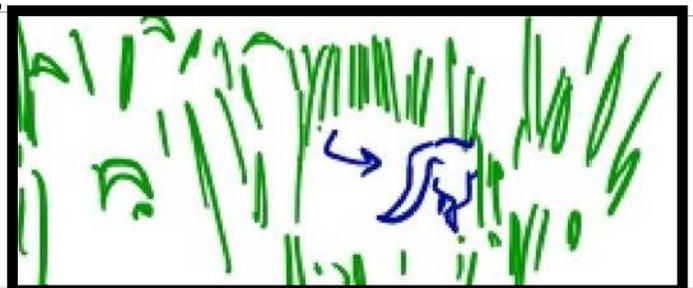
TOBIN JUMPS DOWN—

5 A



KIDS POV ON FREDDY...

B



FREDDY TURNS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 52

50



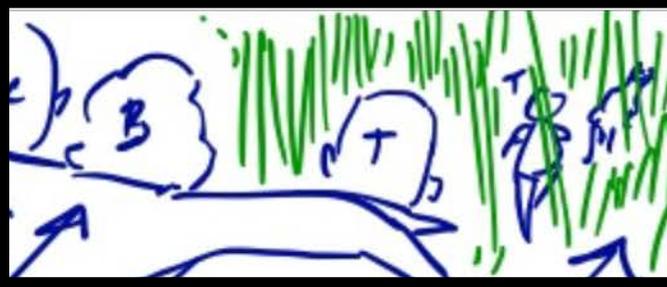
TOBIN FOLLOWS...

6



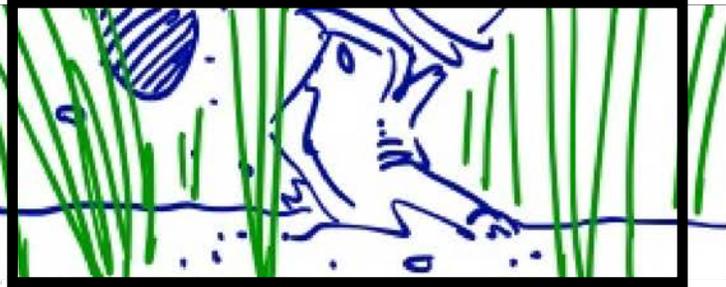
LEAD GROUP—
TRAVIS: "COME ON."
BECKY: "I CAN'T."
TRAVIS: "YOU HAVE TO. (TO CAL) HELP ME."

7



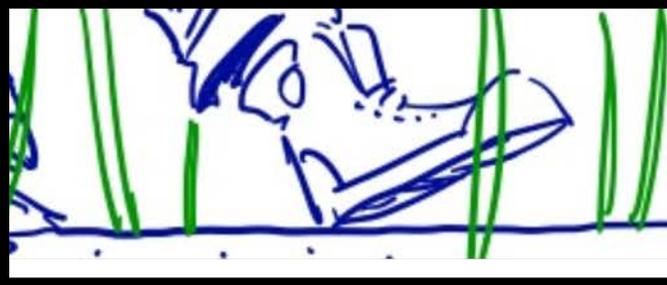
TRACK OVER GROUP CHASING FREDDY, WINDING
THRU THE GRASS...

8A



TRACKING THEIR FEET THRU GRASS...

B



...WHICH BECOMES... CONCRETE!

9



HIGH ANGLE: TRACKING W/ GROUP...
THE GRASS GIVES WAY TO CONCRETE.

10



THEY PAUSE, REACT—

11

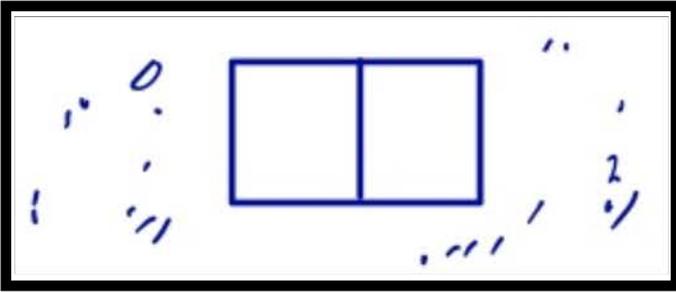


SLOW PUSH IN, REVEAL THE BOWL-A-DROME
(FREDDY IS GONE)

IN THE TALL GRASS

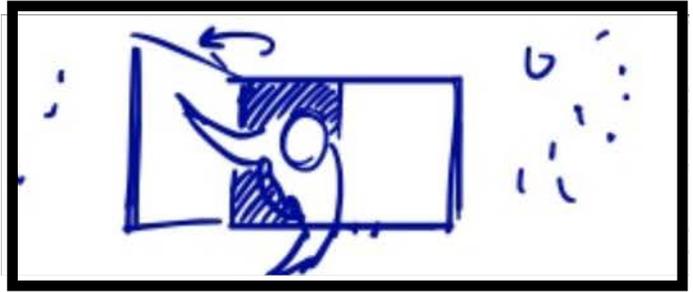
SC 55

①A



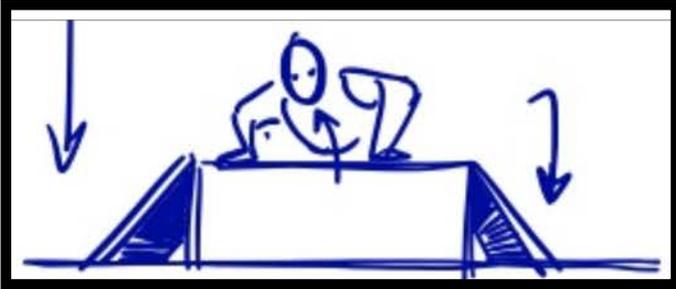
HIGH ANGLE: SERVICE ENTRANCE

B



OPENS—
BOOM DOWN TO...

C



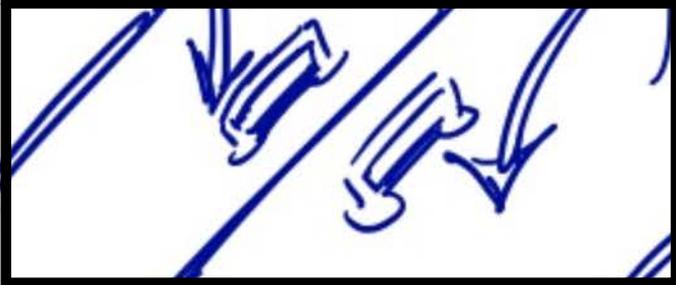
CAL GETTING OUT

②



COME OFF VENT AS REST OF THEM FINISH COMING
OUT...
TRAVIS: "HURRY!!"

③



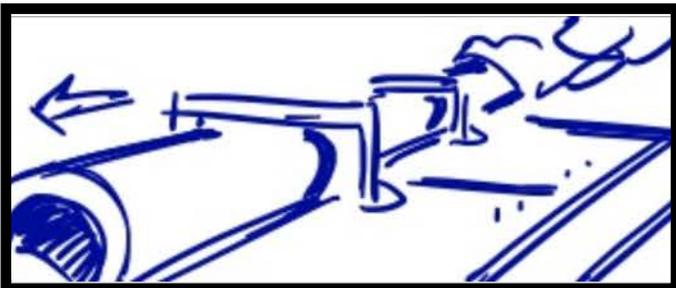
DOOR SLAMMED SHUT

④



TRAVIS PICKS UP A PIPE...

⑤



INSERT: TRAVIS SHOVES PIPE THRU HANDLES

⑥*

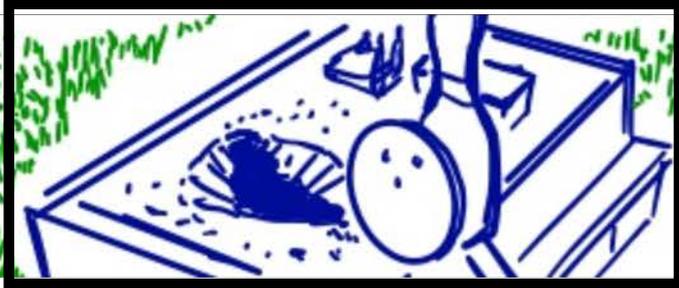


TRAVIS: "HE'S NOT GETTING THROUGH THAT
WITHOUT A GODDAMNED SLEDGE HAMMER."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 55

ALT 6



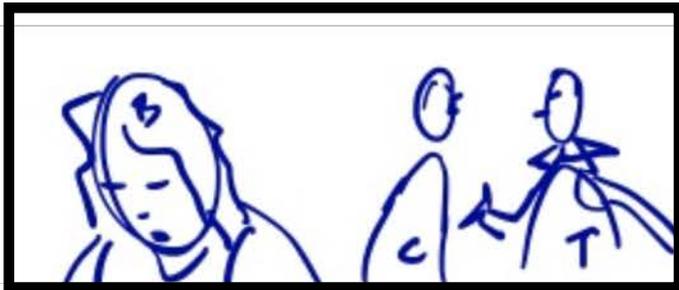
AND/OR
HIGH ANGLE EST. OF BOWL-A-DROME

6B



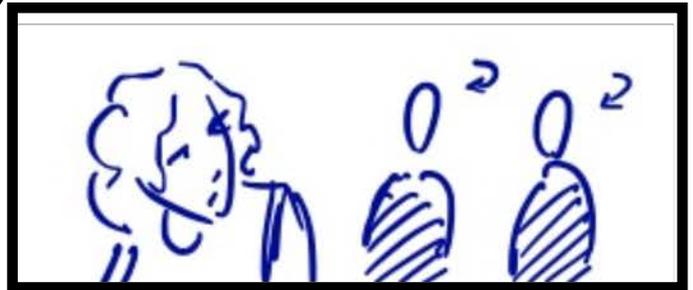
CAL: "WHO SAYS HE DOESN'T HAVE ONE."

7A



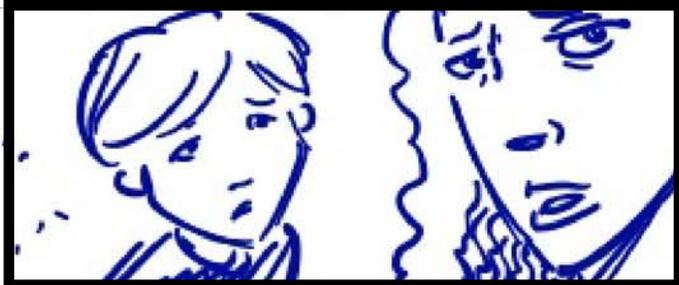
BECKY LETS OUT A PAINED WHIMPER. TRAVIS AND CAL ARGUE IN BG:
TRAVIS: "LISTEN TO ME! WHEN I DROVE HERE, I SAW THIS BUILDING FROM THE ROAD!"

7B



BECKY FINDS HER LOGIC:
"WE SAW IT TOO..."

8



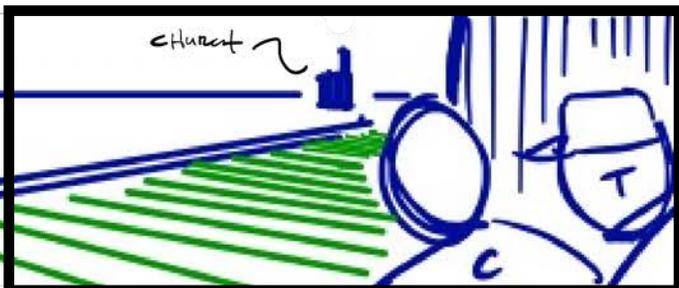
TOBIN LOOKS AT BECKY:
"...THE CHURCH WAS JUST ON THE OTHER SIDE."

9



TRAVIS AND CAL POP UP BY THE SIGN AND LOOK OUT INTO THE DISTANCE...

10



OVER THEM TO THE CHURCH BEYOND THE ROAD—
CAL: "OH, GOD. THERE IT IS. SPITTING DISTANCE. I THINK I CAN SEE MY CAR!"

11



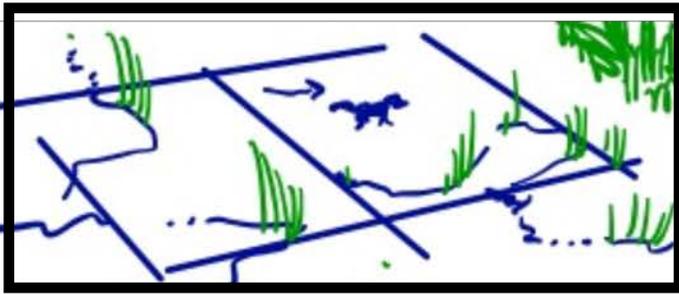
TRAVIS: "ONLY PROBLEM... WE WALK INTO THAT GRASS AND WE'LL BE BACK TO SQUARE ONE."

TRAVIS LOOKS TO THE PARKING LOT...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 55

12



TRAVIS POV: FREDDY MOVING IN PARKING LOT

13



TRAVIS REACTS TO FREDDY

14



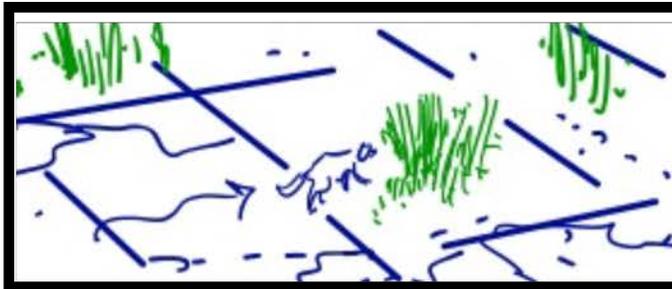
FREDDY STOPS AND LOOKS BACK AT TRAVIS

15



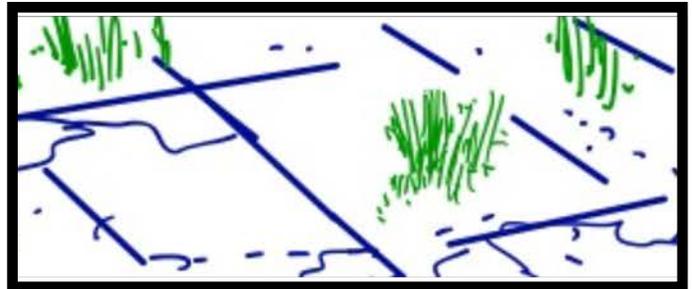
CAL SEES THE DOG:
"JEEZ."

16 A



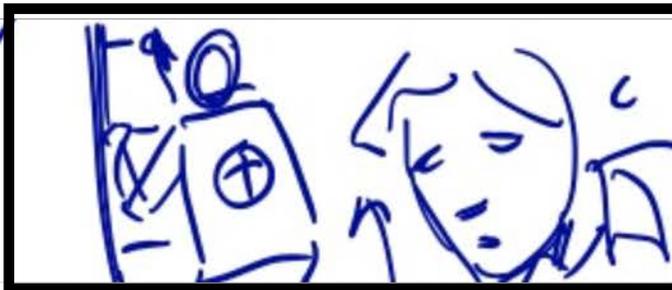
FREDDY GOES BEHIND A PATCH OF GRASS...

B



...AND DOES NOT COME OUT THE OTHER SIDE.

17



TRAVIS STARTS UP THE LADDER—

CAL: "WHERE'D HE GO?"
TRAVIS: "SPOT ME."

18



TRAVIS CLIMBS UP SIGN AS LADDER TEETERS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 55

19



CAL TRIES TO STEADY THE LADDER

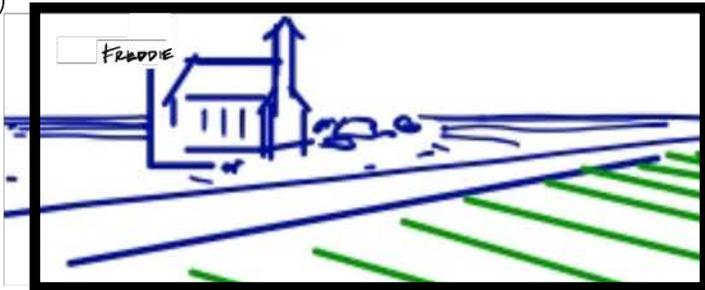
CAL: "CAREFUL."

20



TRAVIS SPOTS SOMETHING:
"THERE!"

21



TRAVIS POV: FREDDY HAS MATERIALIZED AT THE CHURCH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD...

22



HIGH ANGLE
TRAVIS (REALIZING): "A HOLE."
CAL: "A WAY OUT?"

23



CAL: "YOU THINK THAT'S IT?"

24



TRAVIS LOOKS TO CAL AS HE STARTS TO CLIMB DOWN THE LADDER:
"MAYBE. WE'RE NOT THERE YET."

25



CAL STRUGGLES TO HOLD THE LADDER STEADY

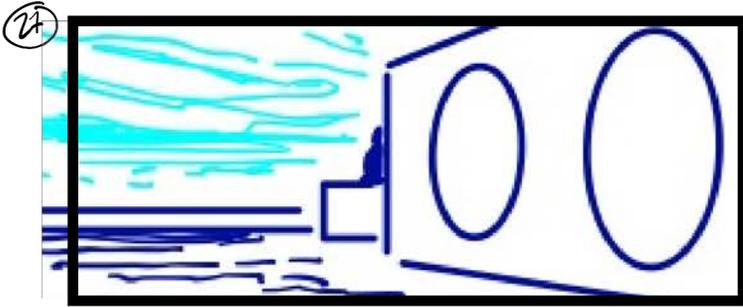
26



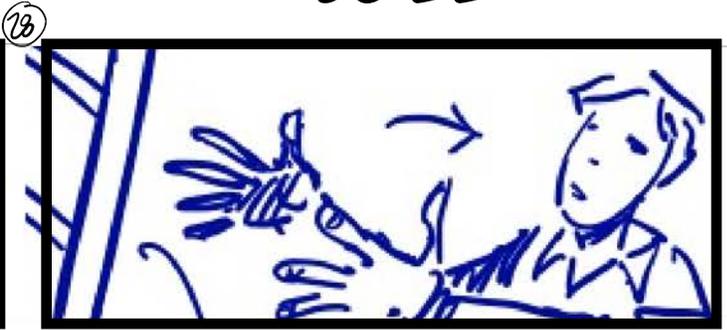
CAL WEIGHS A DECISION AND LOOKS BACK TO...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 55

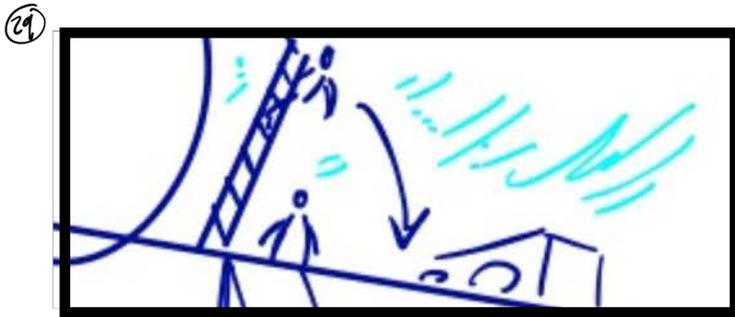


CAL POV: BECKY TURNED AWAY



CAL MAKES A CHOICE:
"NO, WE'RE NOT."

HE LETS GO OF THE LADDER—



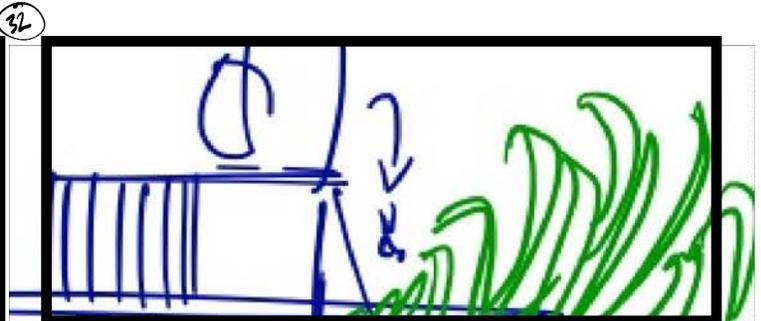
WIDE SHOT: TRAVIS STARTS TO FALL



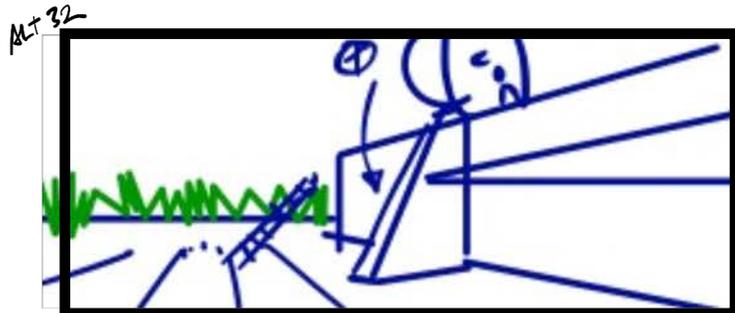
SLO-MO: TRAVIS FALLS...



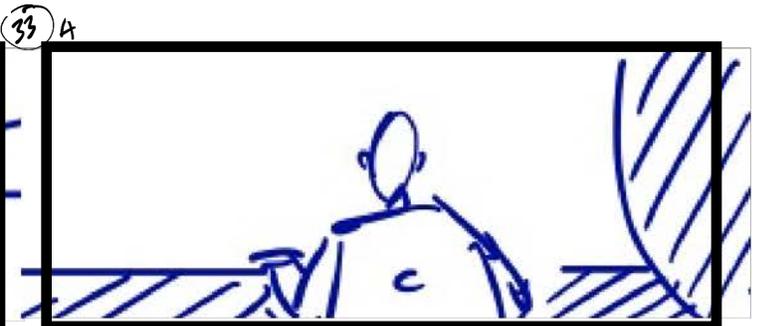
SLO-MO: CAL, LADDER FALLS THRU FG



WIDER SHOT: TRAVIS FALLS — THE IMPACT
OBSCURED BY THE GRASS FG...



OR
TRAVIS FALLS BEHIND PARTITION...

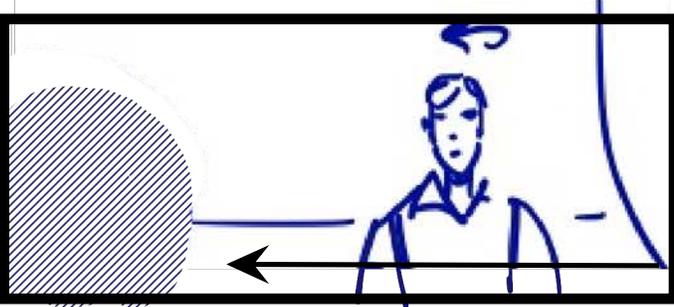


ON CAL'S BACK AS HE LOOKS DOWN...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 55

33 B



CAL TURNS... SLIDE LEFT TO—
TOBIN FG

34



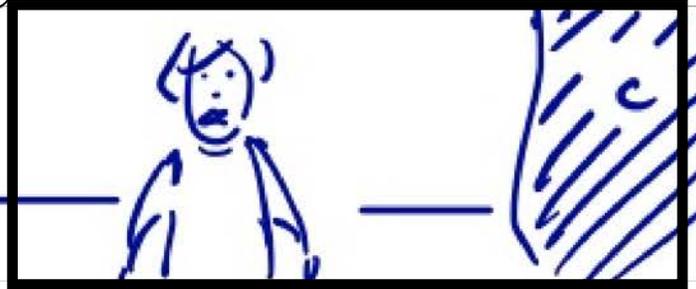
ON TOBIN. HE SAW.

35



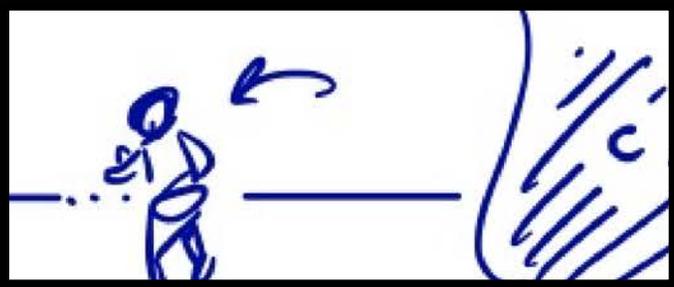
CAL STEPS UP TO TOBIN:
"TOBIN... I..."

36 A



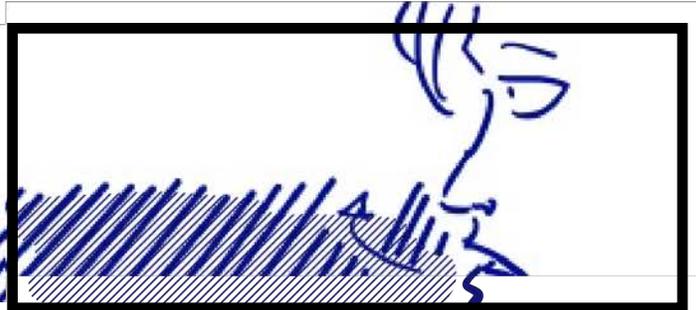
TOBIN BECOMES FRIGHTENED...

3



—HE RUNS AWAY...

C



CAL TURNS—
RACK TO HIM FG...
ROSS: "HOLES ARE EVERYWHERE, CALVIN MY BOY."

37



CAL TURNS TO SEE ROSS CLIMBING OUT OF A
HOLE IN THE ROOF...

38



ROSS: "LIFE'S FULL OF 'EM.."

IN THE TALL GRASS

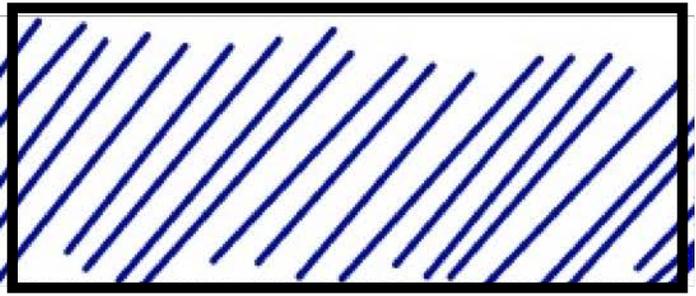
SC 55

37



CAL BREAKS INTO RUN AS ROSS RISES FG...

40 A



BLACK

B



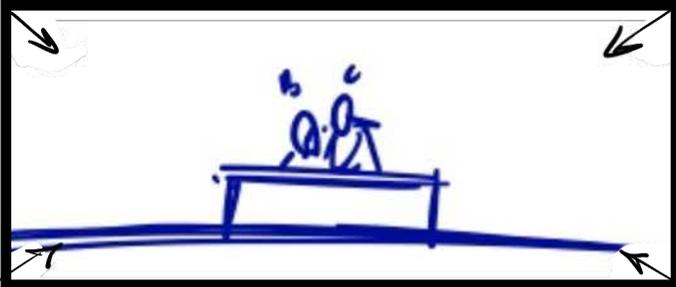
HATCH OPENS—
TOBIN CLIMBS DOWN...

41



ROSS RISES AND STARTS FORWARD...

42



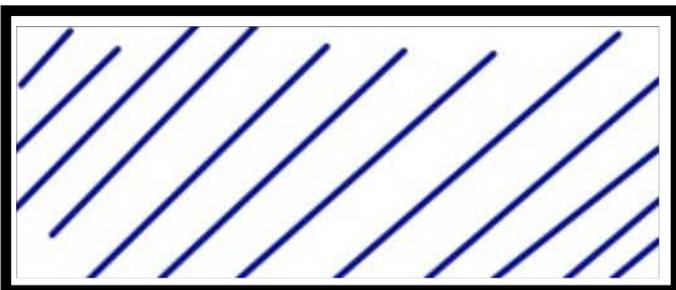
PUSHING IN: CAL HELPS BECKY INTO STAIRWELL

43 A



OVER CAL TO ROSS WALKING TOWARD THEM

B

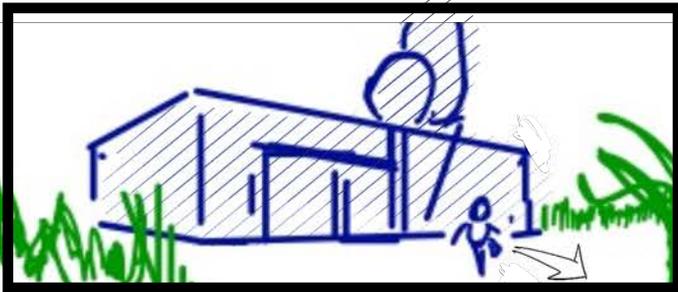


CAL SHUTS THE DOOR TO BLACK.

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 56

1



TOBIN EXITS, RUNS INTO THE GRASS.

2



LEAD CAL AND BECKY AS THEY EXIT—

CAL: "TOBIN, WAIT!"

BECKY: "WHERE'S TRAVIS?"

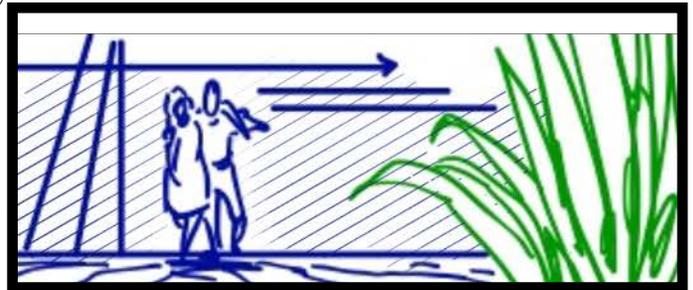
CAL: "WE NEED TO KEEP MOVING... I SAW A WAY... FROM THE ROOF. IT'S..."

3



OVER CAL AND BECKY—
CAL SPOTS THEIR DESTINATION:
"THERE!"

4



TRACK RIGHT AS THEY STRUGGLE TOWARD THE GRASS...

5

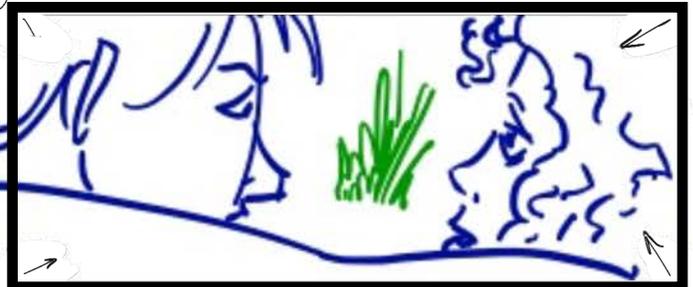


LEADING THEM—

CAL: "JUST A LITTLE FURTHER, BECK. PLEASE"

BECKY: "IT HURTS. IT HURTS SO MUCH..."

6



THEY LEAD, CLOSE ON BOTH:

CAL: "IT'S SO CLOSE."

BECKY: "BUT TRAVIS..."

7



CAL: "FOR ONCE THINK OF YOURSELF. AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR BABY?..."

BECKY: "DID YOU DO SOMETHING?"

CAL: "WHY DO YOU EVEN CARE ABOUT HIM? ALL HE'S DONE IS TREAT YOU LIKE SHIT."

8



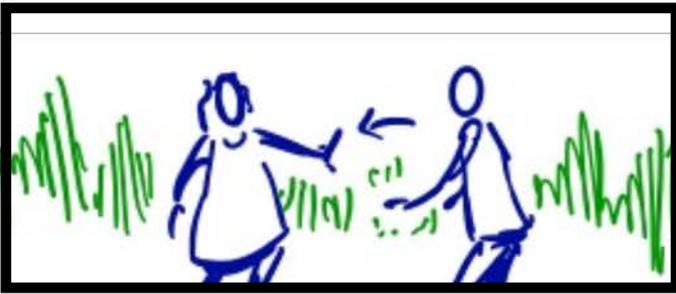
BECKY: "ANSWER ME!"

CAL: "I LOVE YOU, BECKY. MORE THAN HE EVER COULD."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 56

9 A



BECK BACKS AWAY—
"GET AWAY FROM ME!"

B



SHE STUMBLES THE WAY THEY CAME...

10 A



CAL: "BECKY, NO!"
HE MOVES TO FOLLOW...

B



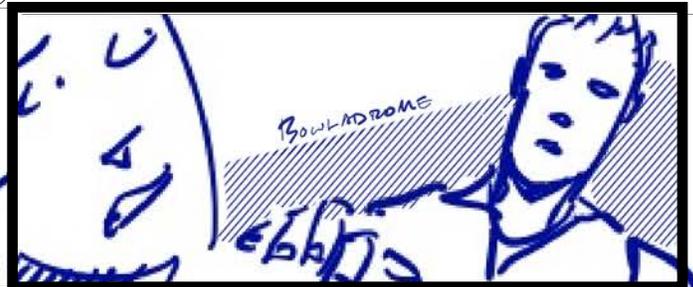
HAND LANDS ON HIS SHOULDER—

11



BECKY DISAPPEARS AS CAL TURNS—
ROSS O.S.: "YOU THOUGHT THAT YOU WOULD LOSE
YOUR SISTER WHEN YOU GOT OUT OF HERE."

12



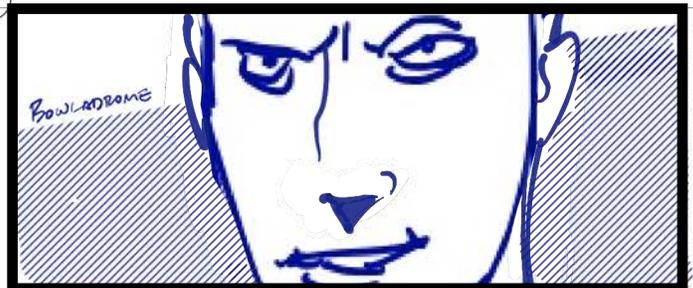
REVEAL ROSS:
"THE BABY WOULD BRING HER AND TRAVIS
TOGETHER AND SHUT YOU OUT IN THE COLD."

13



ROSS TURNS CAL AROUND—
"YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT ON THAT SCORE."

14



CU ROSS:
"YOUR MISTAKE IS THINKING THAT YOU'RE EVER
LEAVING."

IN THE TALL GRASS

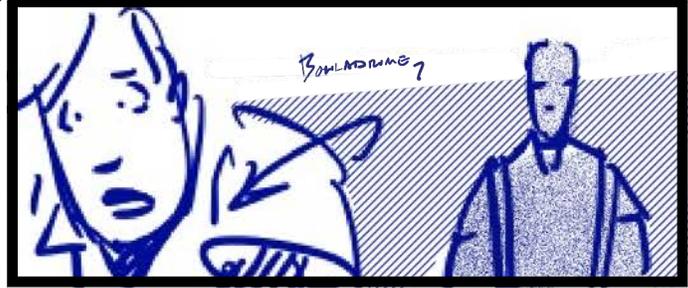
SC 56

15



CAL STRUGGLES TO BREAK FREE—

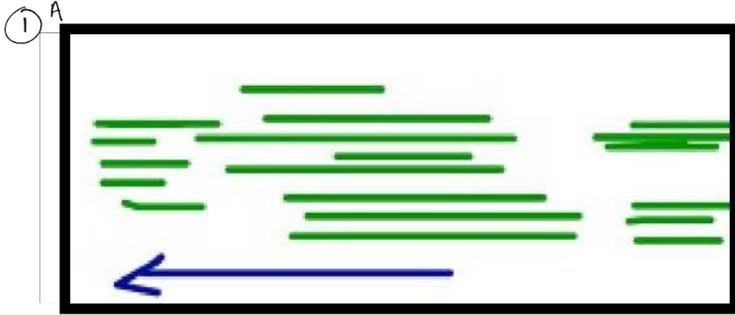
16



HE BREAKS FREE FROM ROSS AND RUNS OUT OF FRAME...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 57



FAST LAT. TRACK THRU GRASS...



CAL GAINS INTO SHOT...



LEADS AS HE RUNS AND TURNS TOWARD US—



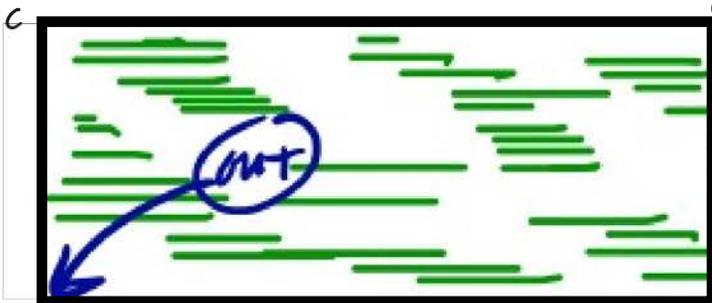
CAL POV: ROSS RUNNING AT US—



ROSS CATCHES UP TO CAL:
"GOOD WORK THERE, SPORT. I'M IMPRESSED.
'COURSE I WAS A BIT OF A TRACK STAR BACK IN THE
DAY. PLAYED SOME BALL TOO."



ROSS TACKLES CAL—



THEY FALL — HEAR THEM LAND O.C.



PUSH IN COMING OFF GROUND...
ROSS STRADDLING CAL:
"NOT GETTING YET, ARE YA?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

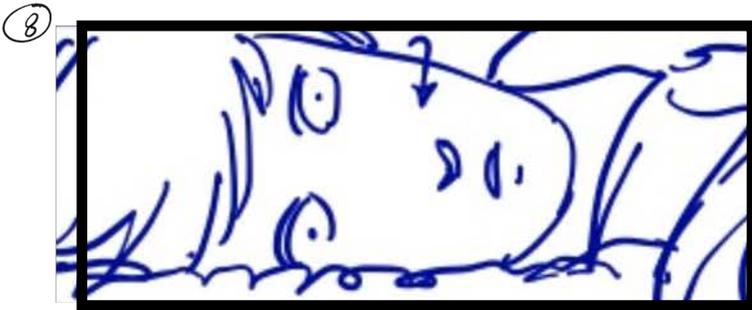
SC 57



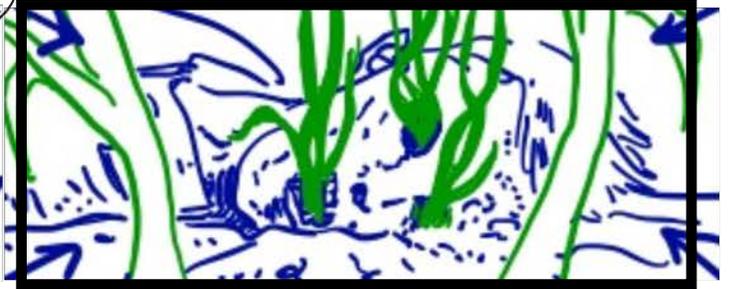
OVER ROSS ON CAL STRUGGLING



CAL POV—
ROSS: "GATES OF HELL ARE THE GATES OF HEAVEN. JUST A QUESTION OF WHICH WAY YOU'RE HEADED."



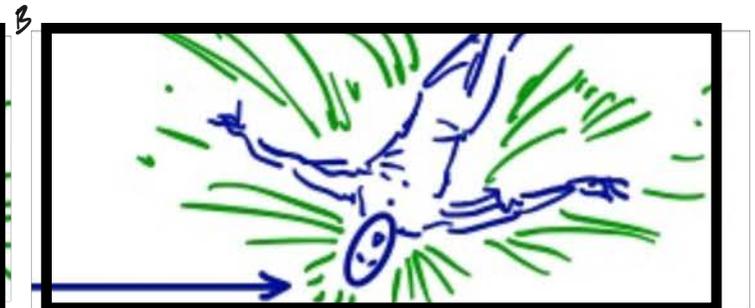
CAL TURNS HIS HEAD TO SEE...



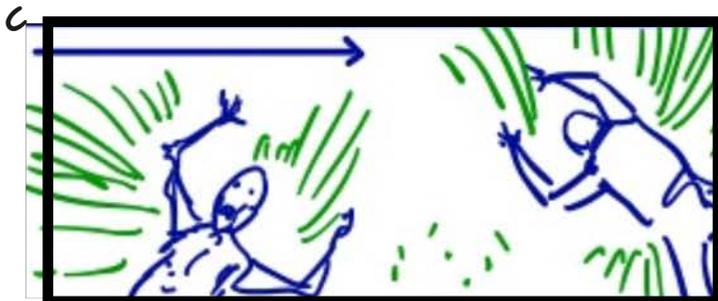
HIS OWN DEAD BODY! TENDRILS OF GRASS SPROUTING FROM ITS MOUTH AND EYES.



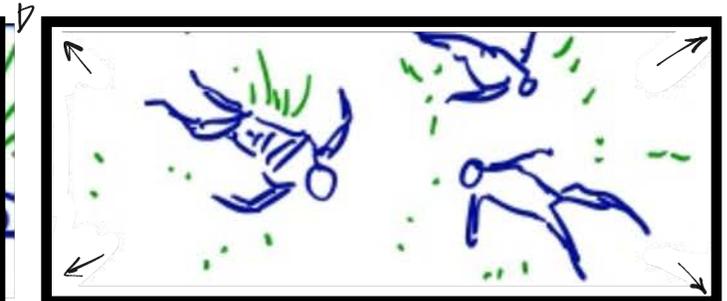
OVERHEAD ON ROSS KILLING CAL...



GLIDES LEFT TO ANOTHER CAL, DEAD AND DECAYED...



...AND MORE BODIES OF CAL...

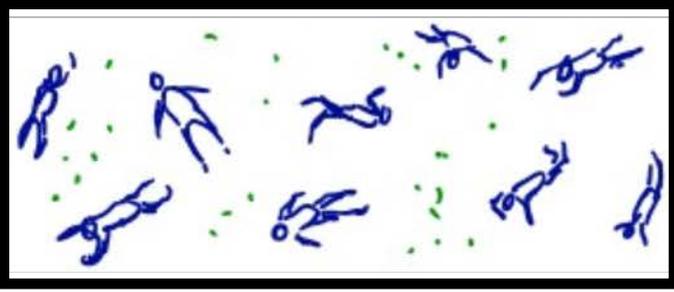


...THEN WIDEN AS WE DISCOVER MORE...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 57

10 E

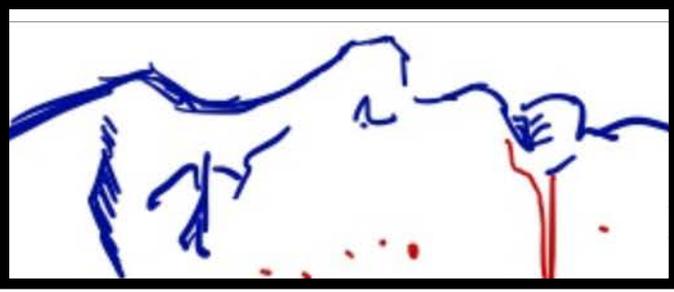


...UNTIL WE SEE A DOZEN DEAD CALS IN VARIOUS STAGES OF DECAY SCATTERED IN THE GRASS...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 58

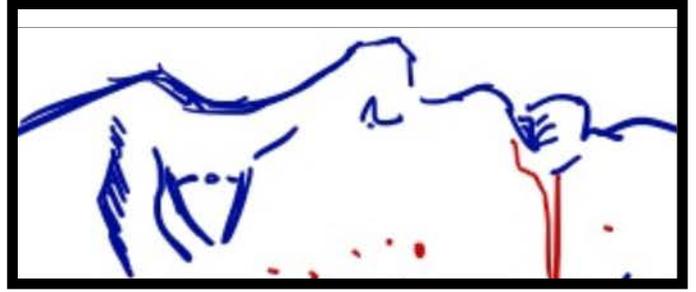
① A



CU TRAVIS UNCONSCIOUS...

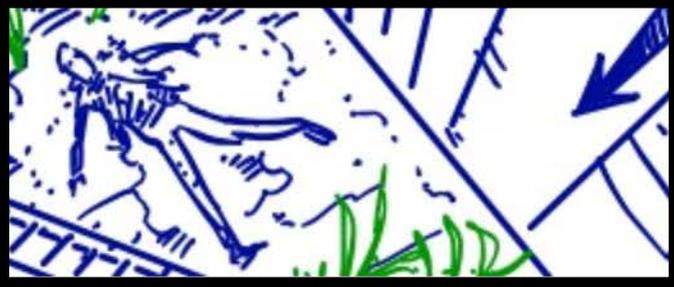
BECKY O.S.: "TRAVIS! TRAVIS!"

B



TRAVIS STIRS AWAKE...

②



SLOW BOOM DOWN ON TRAVIS LYING ON PAVEMENT
NEXT TO THE BOWLADROME...
HE FEELS A WAVE OF PAIN AS HE SITS UP...

③

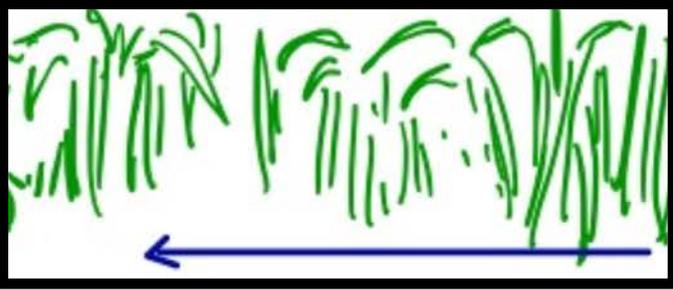


BEHIND TRAVIS AS HE RISES SLOWLY TO FACE THE
WALL OF GRASS—
TRAVIS: "BECKY?..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 59-63

①A



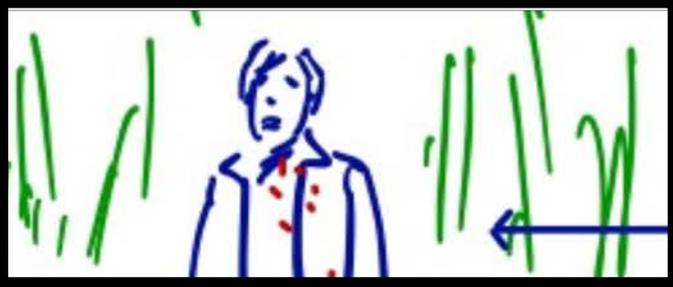
SLOW TRACK LEFT...

B



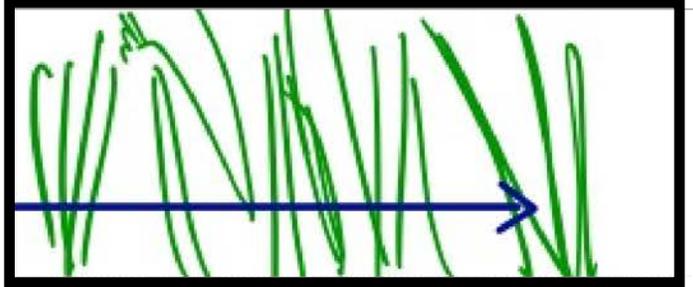
TRAVIS LIMPS INTO SHOT:
"BECK!"

C



TRAVIS STOPS—
BECKY: "TRAVIS?!"
TRAVIS: "YOU OKAY?"

②A



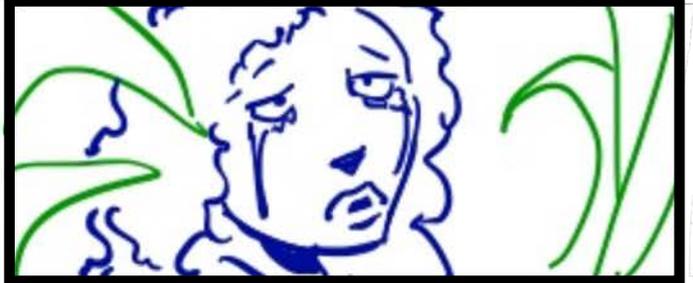
TRACK RIGHT ON GRASS...
BECKY: "I'M AFRAID."
TRAVIS: "WHERE'S CAL?"

B



...WE FIND BECKY HUDDLED ON THE GROUND.

③



CLOSER ON BECKY:
"I LOST HIM. AND TOBIN. WHERE ARE YOU, TRAVIS?
WHAT HAPPENED?"

④A



TRAVIS DROPS TO THE GROUND:
"YOUR BROTHER... I THINK HE LOVES YOU A LITTLE
TOO MUCH...BUT THIS ISN'T HIS FAULT...I DID
THIS..."

⑤



BECKY IN THE GRASS:
"FORGET ABOUT IT. IT DOESN'T MATTER
ANYMORE...
TRAVIS: "THIS PLACE WON'T LET ME FORGET..."
BECKY: "YOU CAN'T THINK LIKE THAT."
...
TRAVIS: "BECKY?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 59-63

6



CU ON BECKY, CRYING:
"THERE'S SOMETHING I DIDN'T TELL YOU. I WAS GOING TO GIVE HER UP..."
TRAVIS: "BUT YOU DON'T WANT THAT ANYMORE?"
BECKY: "WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE NOW..."

7



BECKY: "I LIVED BY THE OCEAN MY WHOLE LIFE. NO LIGHT OUT THERE, SO YOU COULDN'T REALLY TELL WHERE THE SKY FINISHED AND THE WATER BEGAN..."

8



BECKY: "...THIS IS KIND OF AN OCEAN TOO..."

9



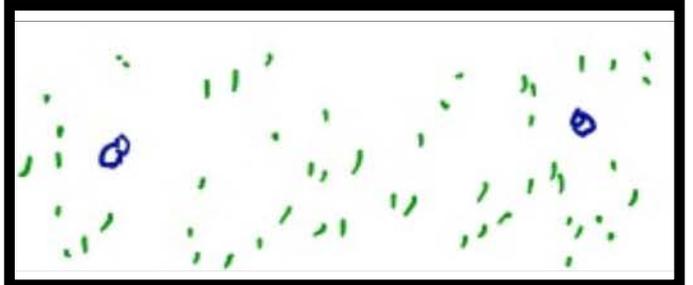
TRAVIS: "NO IT'S NOT. WE'RE GETTING OUT... OUR KID DESERVES TO LIVE."
BECKY: "SHE'S A STRONG ONE... TRAVIS?... WOULD YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR ME?"
TRAVIS: "I WAS. BUT YOU DIDN'T."

10



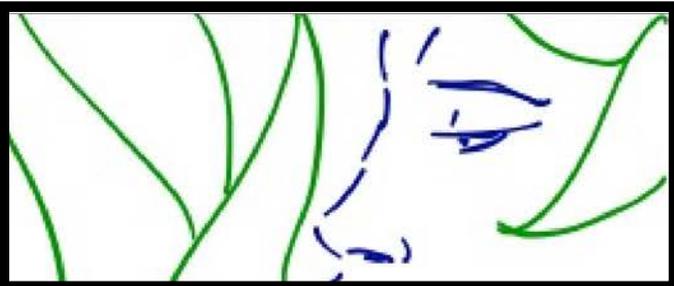
SLOW PUSH IN ON BECKY:
"THAT'S THE WORSE PART. I WANTED TO. JUST BEFORE WE STOPPED HERE. I THOUGHT ABOUT GOING BACK HOME. BUT THEN I THOUGHT I WAS BEING WEAK."

11



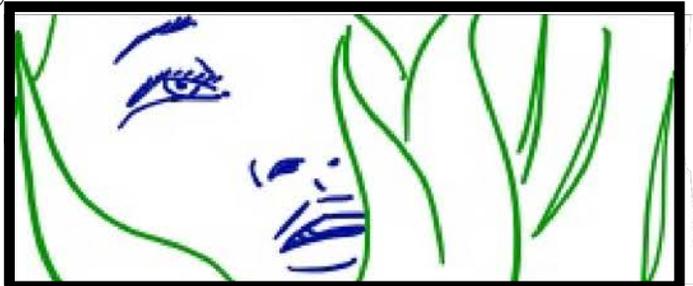
HIGH WIDE: REVEAL THE GULF OF GRASS BETWEEN THEM...

12



CU TRAVIS:
"I WISH I COULD TOUCH YOUR HAND..."

13



CU BECKY:
"IT'S RIGHT HERE"

IN THE TALL GRASS

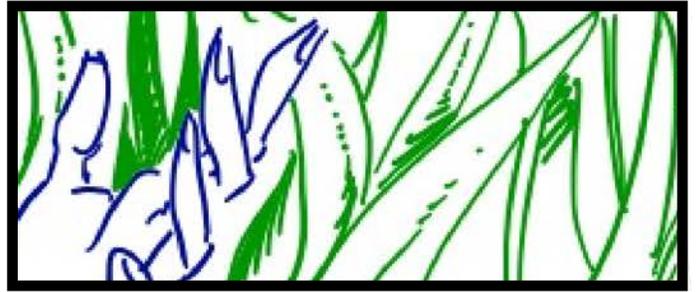
SC 59-63

14



TRAVIS REACHES HIS HAND OUT...

15 A



BECKY REACHES HER HAND OUT...

B



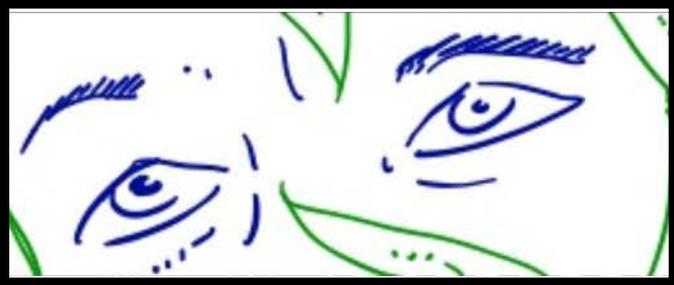
THEIR HANDS ALMOST COME INTO CONTACT—

16 A



ECU TRAVIS—
BECKY O.S.: "GET AWAY!"

B



HIS EYES SNAP OPEN—
BECKY O.S.: "GET AWAY FROM ME!"

17



TRAVIS JUMPS UP—
"BECKY?! WHAT'S GOING ON?!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 64-65

1



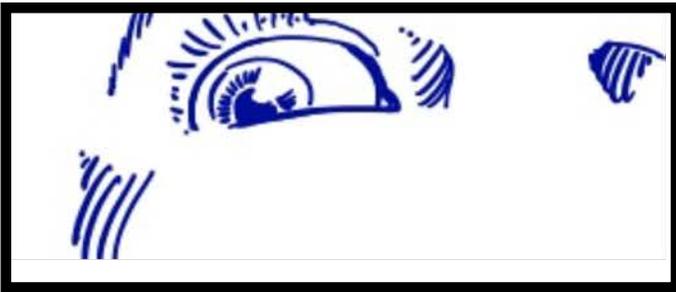
(S) ROSS PULLS SCREAMING BECKY INTO SHOT—
"FUNNY, THIS IS WHERE I HAD MY FIRST TUSSELE
WITH NATALIE."

2



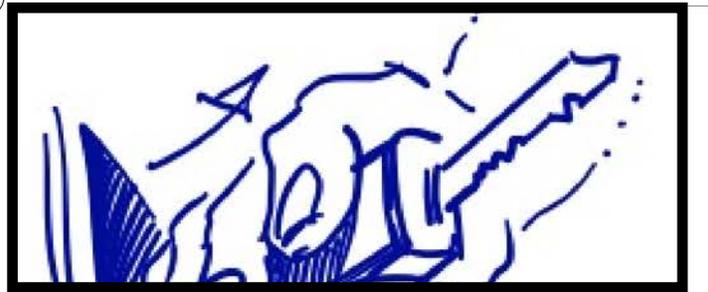
WIDE OF ROSS HOLDING BECKY:
"I TRIED TO SHOW HER THE WAY. BUT SHE JUST
WOULDN'T LISTEN."

3



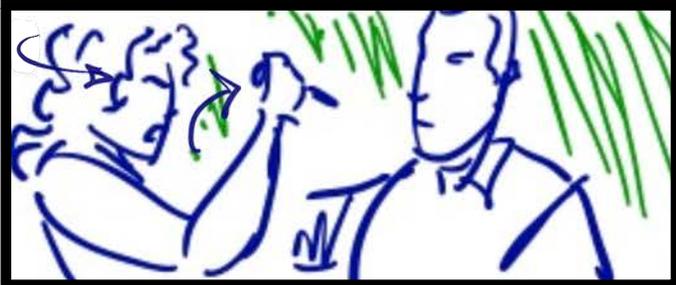
ECU OF BECKY LOOKING DOWN AT...

4



HER POCKET... SHE TAKES OUT A SET OF KEYS...

5



BECKY TRIES TO STAB ROSS WITH THE KEY...

6



ROSS KNOCKS THE KEY OUT OF HER HAND...

7



ROSS PULLS HER BACK BY THE HAIR—
"YOU WANNA SEE THE ROCK, DARLIN'? WANNA LAY
ON IT NAKED, AND FEEL ME IN YOU, BENEATH THE
PINWHEEL STARS..."

8

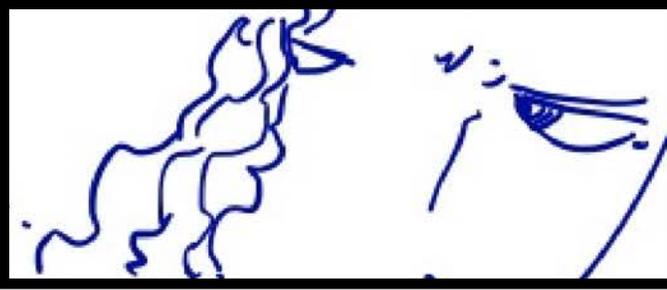


ECU OF ROSS'S GRASS-STAINED TEETH—
"...WHILE THE GRASS SINGS OUR NAMES. POETRY,
EH?"

IN THE TALL GRASS

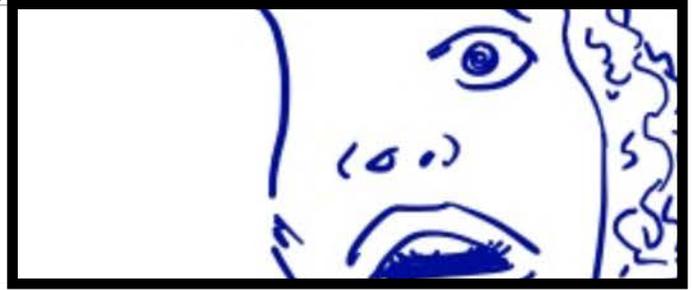
SC 64-65

7



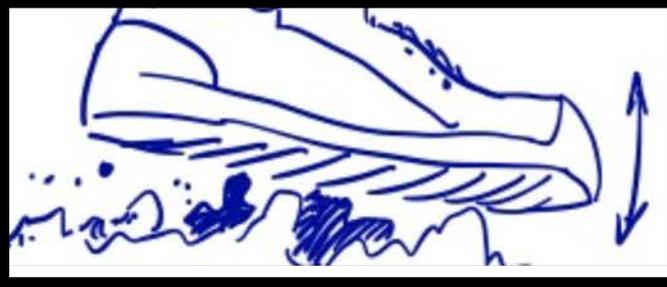
ECU ROSS:
"BLOOD IS NICE. TEARS ARE BETTER FOR A
THIRSTY ROCK LIKE THAT."

8



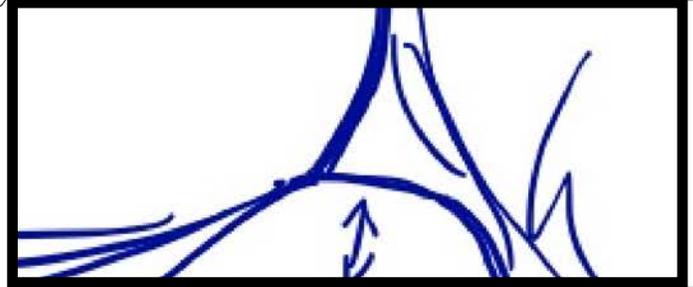
ECU BECKY, FROZEN IN TERROR—

9



BECKY'S FOOT HOOFS THE GROUND...

10



AS SHE TRIES TO KNEE HIM IN THE GROIN...

11



ROSS BENDS HER TOWARD THE GROUND—
THE CAMERA ROTATES WITH HER...

12 A



GRASS CLOSE TO CAMERA

B



...BENDS BACK AS ROSS SETS HER ON THE
GROUND.

13

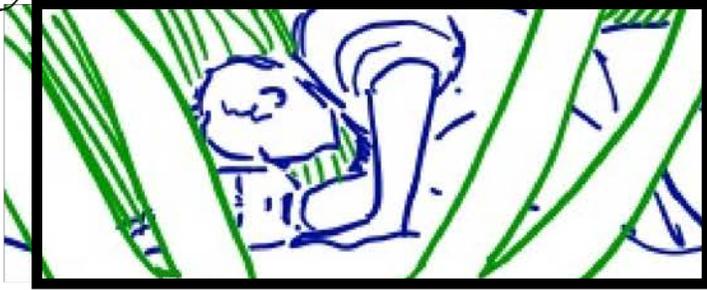


INSERT: ROSS'S HAND SINKS INTO THE MUD

IN THE TALL GRASS

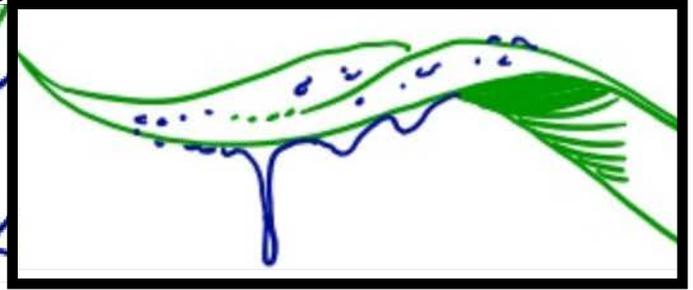
SC 64-65

14



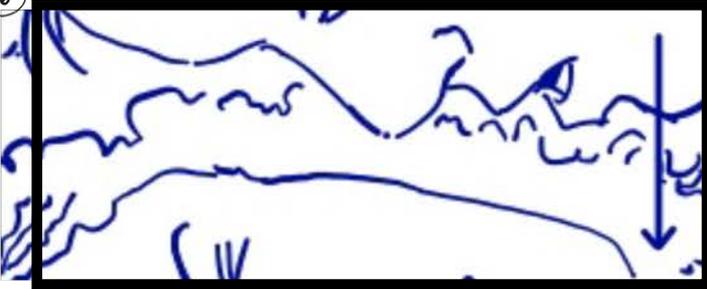
THRU GRASS ON ROSS AND BECKY—
ROSS: "AND WHEN I FUCK YOU ON THE STONE, I'LL
HAVE SOME OF BOTH. HAS TO BE QUICK THOUGH..."

15



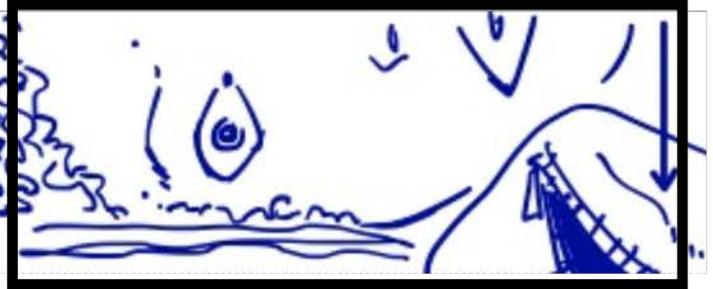
ECU GRASS "SEMEN" DRIPS

16 A



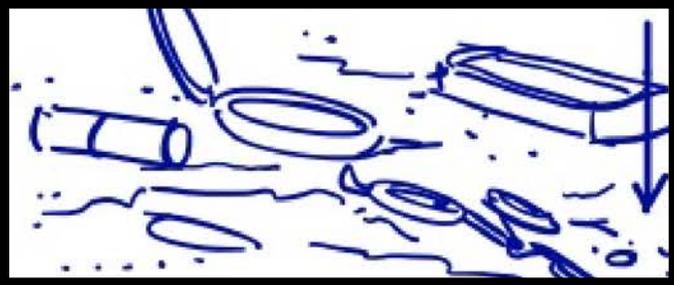
TILT DOWN FROM ROSS...
"DON'T WANT TO DO IT IN FRONT OF THE KID."

B



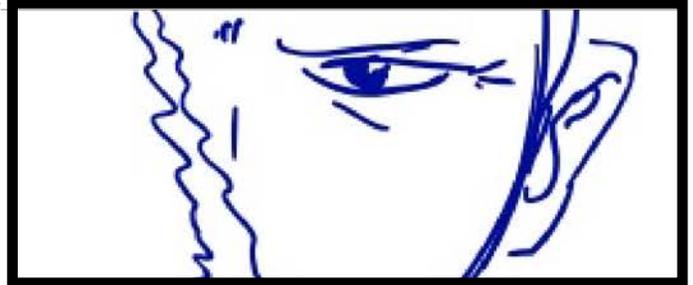
...TO BECKY...

C



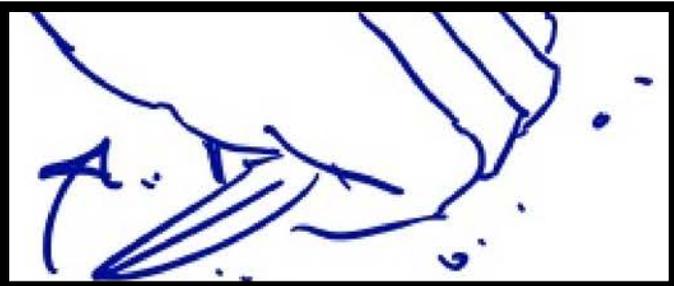
TO KANGAROO POUCH... AND **SCISSORS**

17



ECU ROSS EYE

18



INSERT: BECKY GRABS SCISSORS

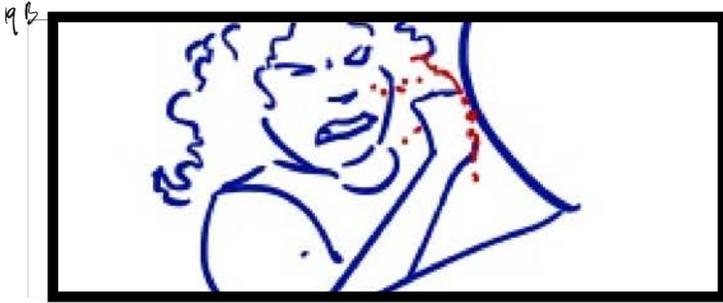
19



BECKY BRINGS UP SCISSORS AND...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 64-65



—AND STABS ROSS!



ROSS ARCHES BACK INTO FRAME—
SCISSORS STUCK IN HIS EYE



BECKY SCRAMBLES AWAY



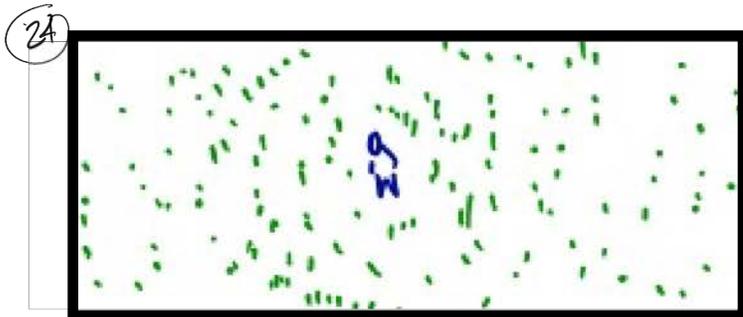
LEAD BECKY AS SHE RUNS AWAY FROM ROSS...



ROSS VANISHES FROM VIEW...



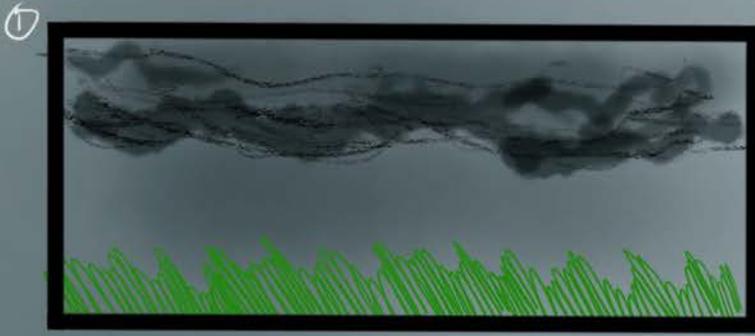
360 AROUND TRAVIS—
"BECKY?!!!"



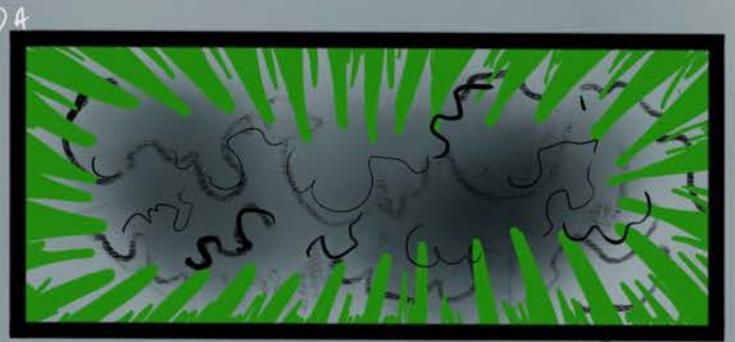
AND/OR
HIGH ANGLE: TRAVIS LOST IN A SEA OF GRASS

IN THE TALL GRASS

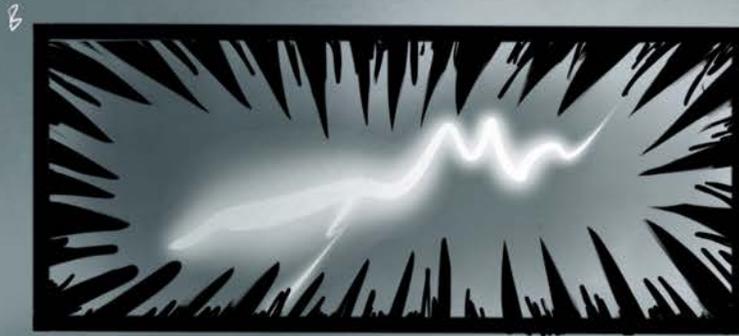
SC 65B-66



STORM CLOUDS GATHER OVER THE FIELD



LOW ANGLE LOOKING UP AT CLOUDS



LIGHTENING STRIKE



AND RAIN FALLS



RAIN ON THE FIELD



GRASS PARTS TO REVEAL BECKY



LEAD BECKY AS SHE STUMBLES THROUGH THE STORM



PROFILE ANGLE: SHE IS HIT BY A CONTRACTION



BECKY STRUGGLING WITH THE PAIN



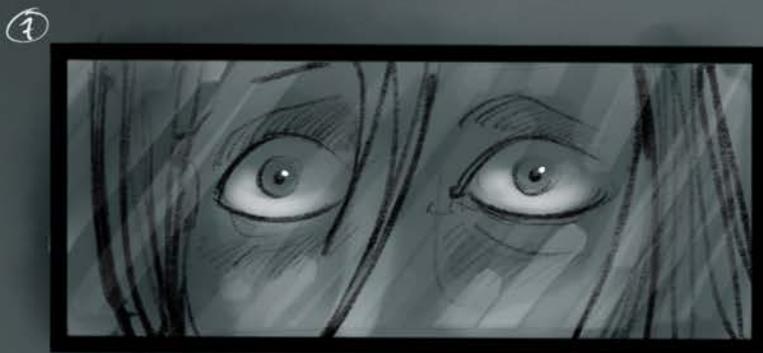
...LOOKS UP. PUSH IN AS...



BECKY'S POV OF GRASS



FIGURES EMERGE



ECU BECKY REACTING



TIGHTER ANGLE ON FIGURES



GRASS WAVES IN THE WIND



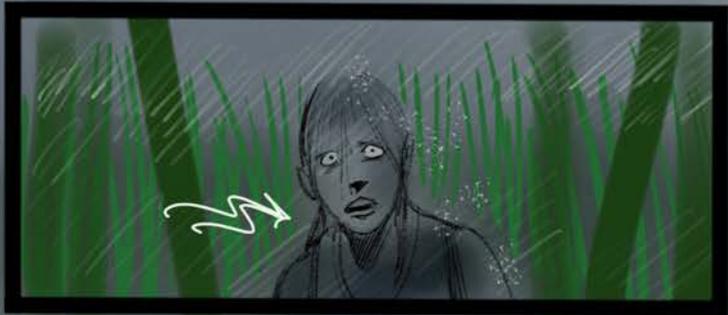
...AND NOW THEY ARE CLOSER

9 A



BECKY FRIGHTENED

B



---BACKS AWAY AS---

C



MORE FIGURES EMERGE BEHIND HER

D



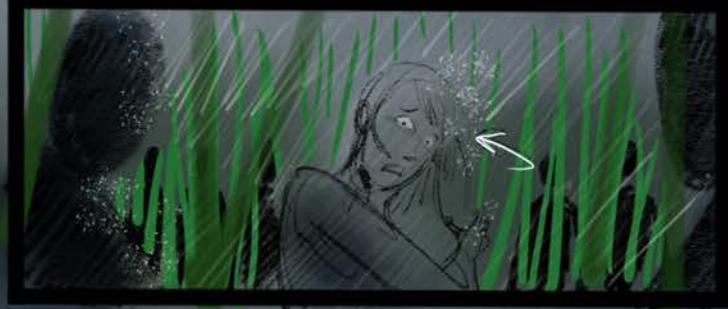
SHE TURNS TO SEE THEM

E



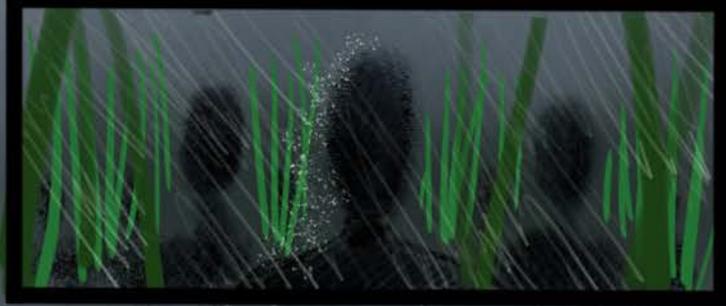
SHE CONTINUES TURNING AND CAMERA ROTATES IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION AS FIGURES EMERGE FROM ALL SIDES

F



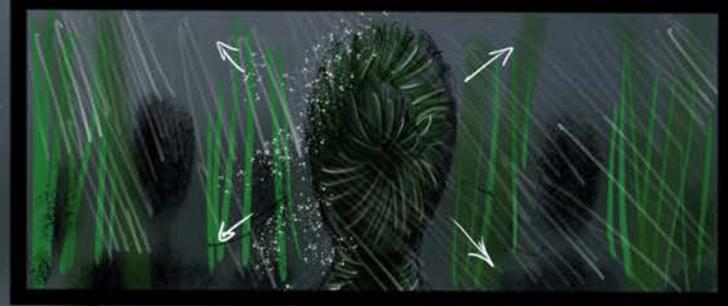
SHE STOPS AS FIGURES STEP INTO THE FG

10 A



BECKY'S POV OF FIGURES SILHOUETTED AND OUT OF FOCUS

B



CENTER FIGURE STEPS INTO FOCUS, REVEALING TWISTING VISAGE OF GRASS

10 c



CONTINUES RIGHT UP TO CAMERA

11



BECKY SCREAMS

12 A



HIGH ANGLE: THE GRASS PEOPLE CLOSING IN

B



BECKY SHRINKS FROM THEM...

C



...AS THEY REACH DOWN

13 A



OVER THE BACKS OF THE GRASS PEOPLE

B



THEY LIFT BECKY ABOVE THEIR HEADS

14



ON BECKY STRUGGLING IN THEIR GRIP

15



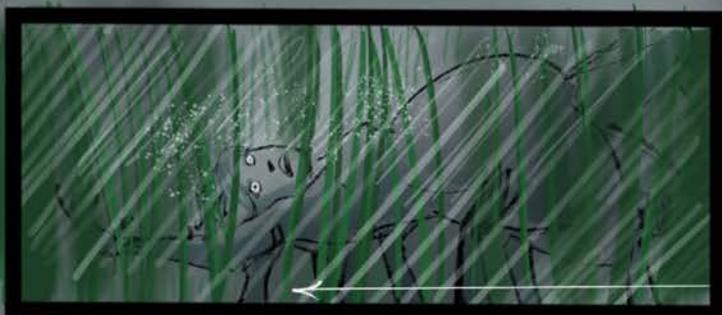
LOW ANGLE AS BECKY IS PASSED HAND OVER HAND

16



TRACK BECKY FROM ABOVE AS SHE IS CARRIED THROUGH THE FIELD

17



TRACK BECKY, HELPLESS

18



CLOSER ON HER SHE REACTS TO...

19 A



...SOMETHING MOVING IN THE GRASS

B



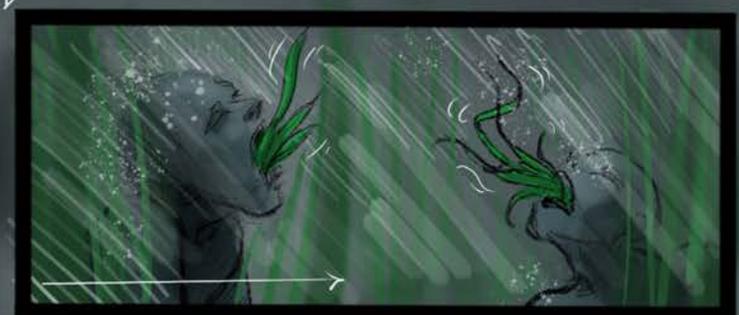
RACK FOCUS TO WRITHING GRASS PEOPLE

20 A

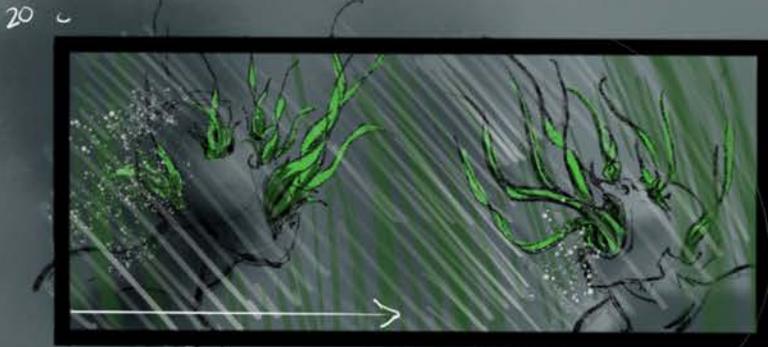


TWO OF THEM IN A STATE OF AGONY AND ECSTASY, OPENING THEIR MOUTHS AS...

B



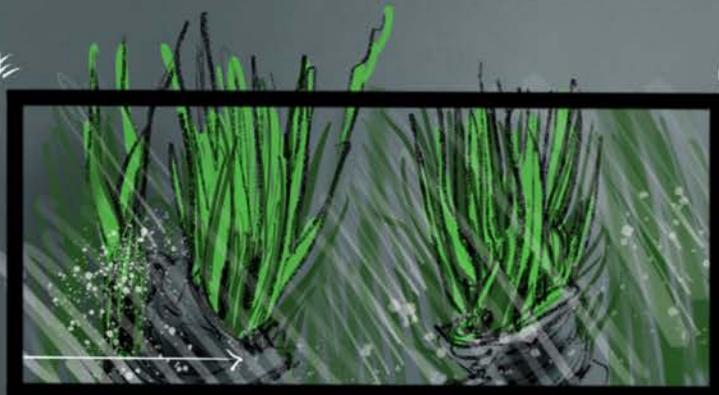
GRASS EMERGES...



...STRETCHING FLESH...



...UNTIL THE BODIES COLLAPSE...



...AND THE GRASS REACHES FOR THE SKY.



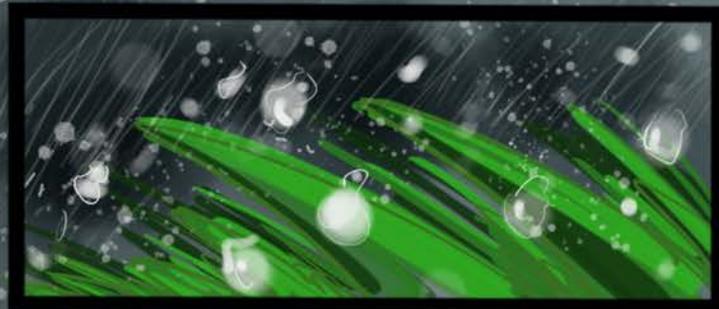
TIGHTER ON BECKY AS SHE SEES...



THE FIELD WAVING IN THE STORM



...FOLLOWING A RHYTHM THAT GRADUALLY BUILDS...

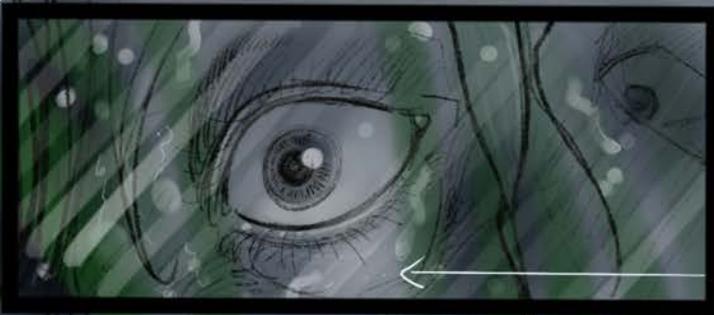


...AS RAINDROPS EXPLODE AGAINST THE GRASS....



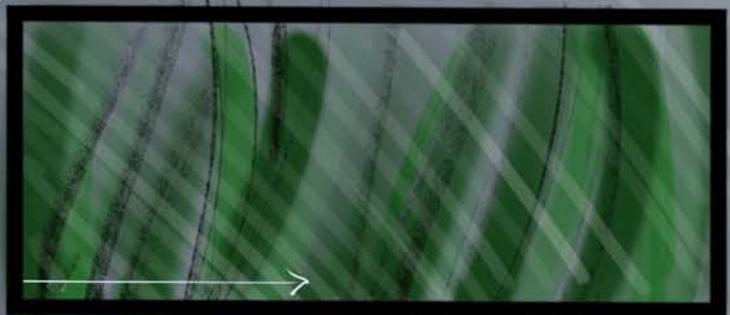
...RUN SENSUALLY ALONG THE BLADES...

25



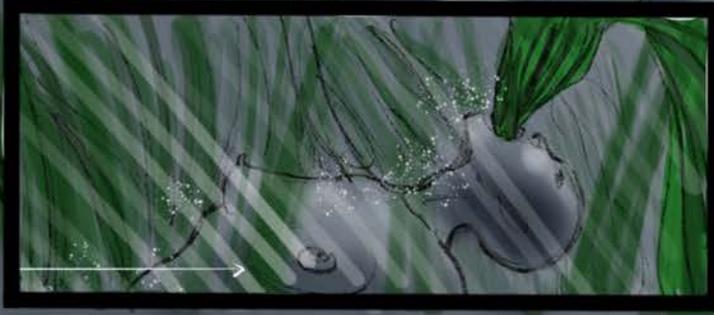
TIGHTER ON BECKY

26 A



HER POV OF THE GRASS... IT'S MOVEMENT BECOMING UNNATURAL. IT PARTS TO REVEAL...

B



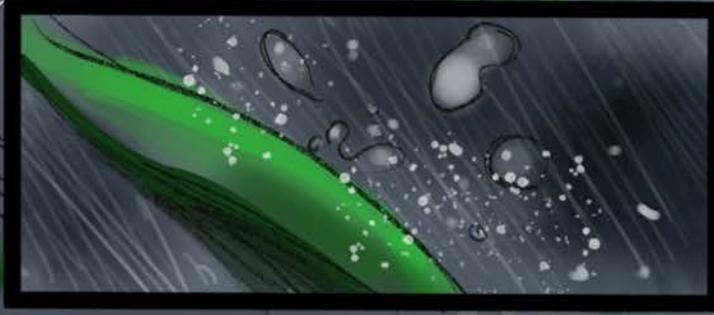
... A WOMAN. STALKS OF GRASS FORCING THEIR WAY INTO HER MOUTH...

C



... THEN OBSCURES HER AGAIN

27



EXPLODING RAIN DROPS

28 A



THE GRASS PARTS AGAIN TO GIVE ANOTHER GLIMPSE OF...

B



...THE WOMAN AND THE GRASS FILLING HER BODY...

C



...HER STOMACH DISTENDING...

23 D



...UNTIL HER SKIN SPLITS REVEALING A PREGNANT GRASS BELLY

24 A



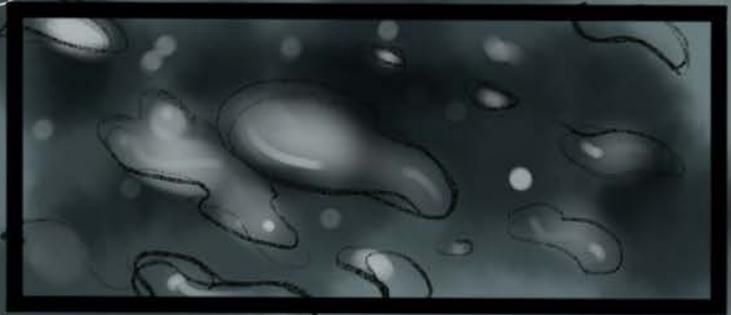
...NOW THE GRASS PULSES ... BREATHING LIKE A LUNG.... INHALING...

B



...AND EXHALING...

25



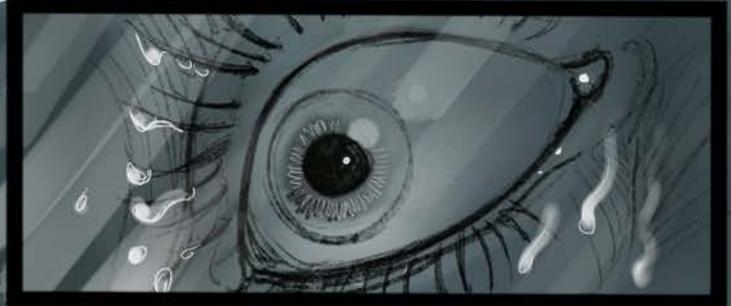
RAINDROPS MOVING THROUGH THE AIR POETICALLY

26



...THE MUD ROILING AND BUBBLING...

27



...TIGHTER ON BECKY'S EYE...

28 A



...HER POV: BLADES OF GRASS....

B



...GIVE WAY TO REVEAL A HUMAN FETUS SUSPENDED IN GRASSY WOMB

33



...CONTINUE TRACKING PAST MORE WOMBS IN THE FIELD... MORE FETUSES OF INCREASING MATURITY...

D



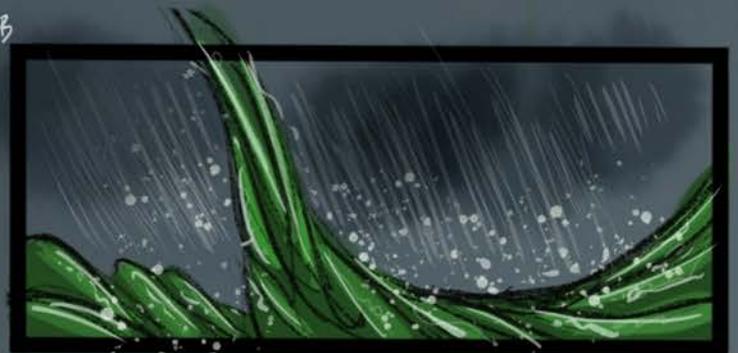
...THE LAST ONE NEARLY FULLY FORMED

34 A



THE GRASS TWISTING AND PULSING

B



...EXTENDING... REACHING

35



HIGH ANGLE: THE TWISTING GRASS 'FLOWERS' ... DRINKS IN THE RAIN...

36



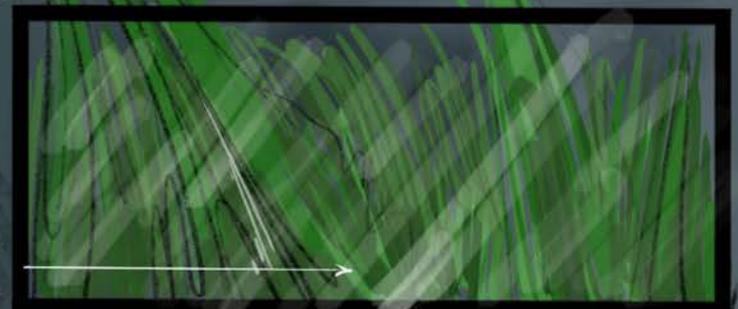
... AS THE EARTH CHURNS...

34



...BECKY'S EYE TAKES IT ALL IN.

38 A



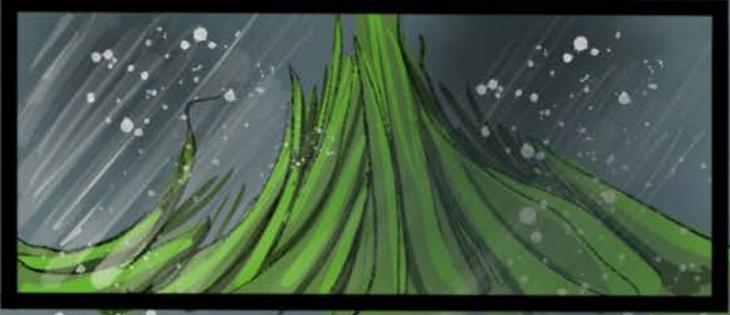
BECKY'S POV: SOMETHING ELSE BEHIND THE VEIL OF GREEN...

33 B



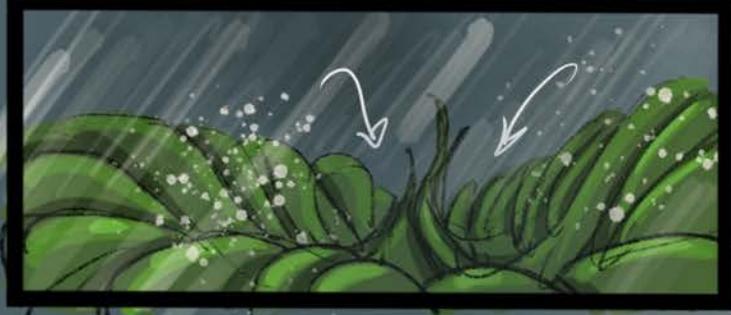
---REVEAL GRASS WOMAN BIRTHING HUMAN BABIES---

34 A



--- THE MOVEMENT OF THE GRASS BECOMING MORE ECSTATIC---

35



---CONTRACTING---

36



---TWISTING---

37



---REACHING---

38



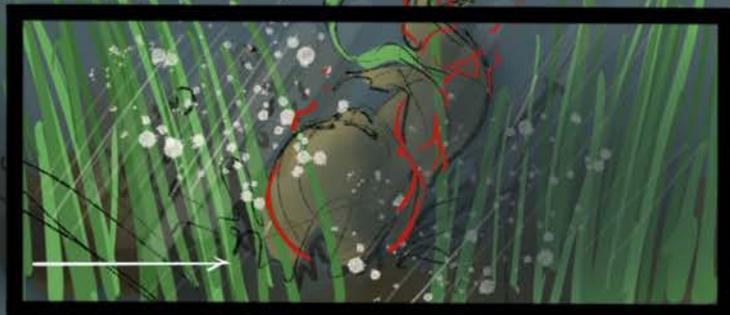
---AS WRITHING GRASS PEOPLE CLIMAX---

39



---AND ANOTHER BABY IS BIRTHED FROM A GRASSY MAW---

40



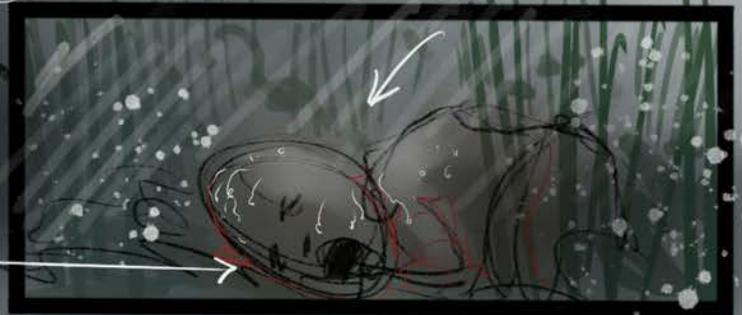
---LANDING IN THE MUD---

43



...AND ANOTHER BABY EXITS A GRASS WOMB...

44



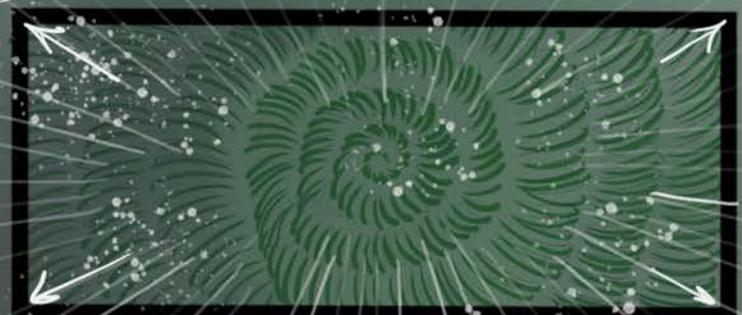
...ALSO LANDING IN THE MUD... CRYING...

45



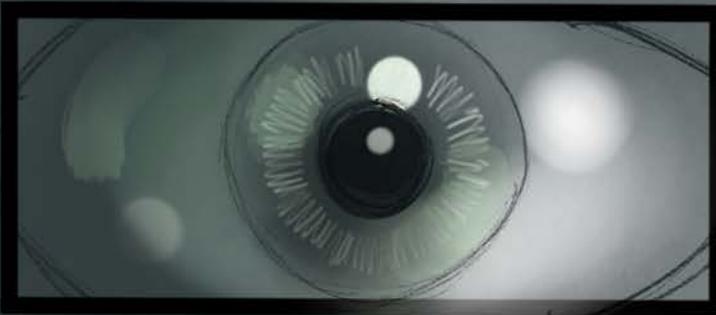
...IN HARMONY WITH OTHER BABIES... ALL WRITHING IN THE MUD... ALL SCREAMING BIRTH CRIES...

46



HIGH WIDE ON THE FIELD. PULSING LIKE A SINGLE ORGANISM IN TIME WITH THE MELEE

47



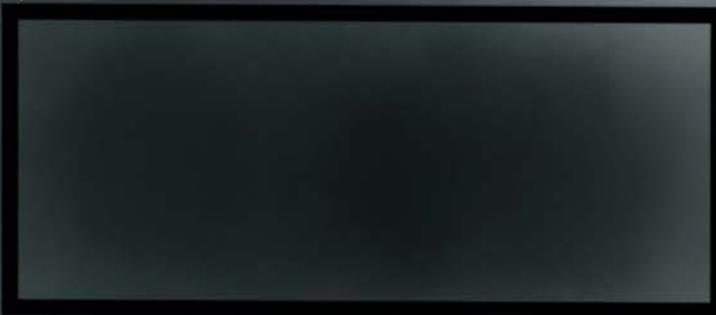
BECOMING BECKY'S EYE...

48



...AS SHE SCREAMS IN HORROR, HER CRIES MELDING WITH THE STORM, THE BABIES... AND THE FIELD.

49 A



SUDDEN SILENCE AND DARKNESS.

B



EXTREME SLOW MOTION: BECKY FALLS INTO VIEW...

49 c



D



...AND LANDING IN THE MUD...

...BARELY CONSCIOUS.

50 A



B



BECKY OUT OF FOCUS, TURNS ON TO HER BELLY
SLOW PUSH IN...

AS SHE FALLS INTO FOCUS... SHE STIRS...

51



52 A



HIGH ANGLE, SHALLOW FOCUS:
BECKY REACTS TO...

WIDE REVEAL—
SHE IS AT THE FOOT OF THE ROCK

B



LIGHTNING!

①A



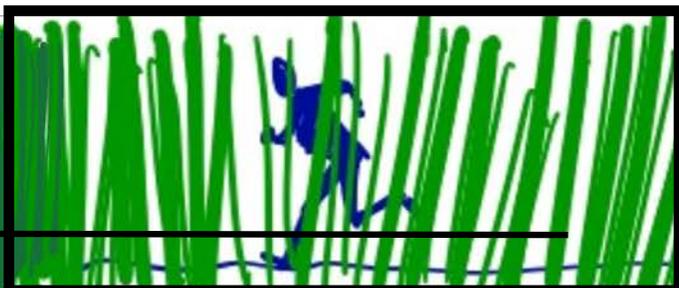
— LIGHTNING FLASH —

B



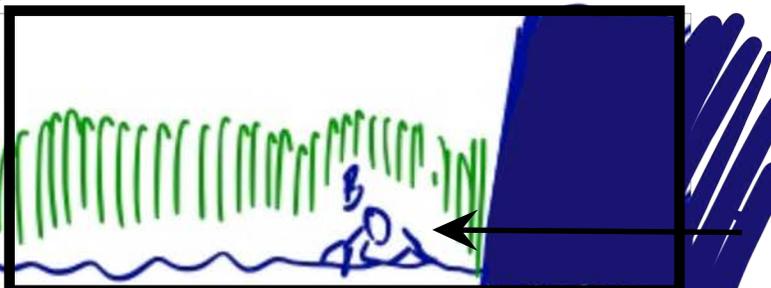
— LIGHTNING FLASH —
TRANSITIONS US TO TRAVIS AS HE RUNS...

②



WIDE TRACK TRAVIS...
TRACK INTO GRASS...

③



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

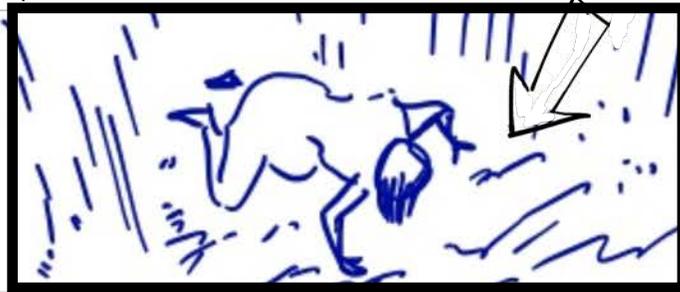
SC 67-68

4



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

5 A



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

B



BECKY ROLLS OVER ONTO HER BACK...

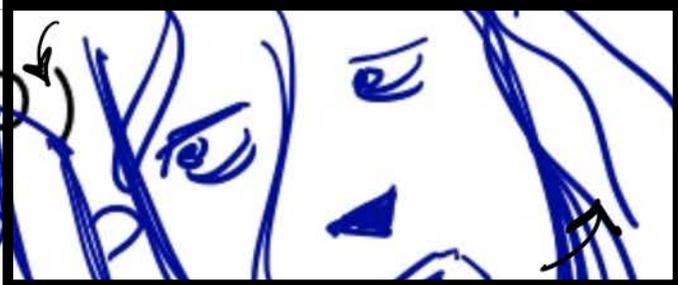
C



BECKY TAKES OUT PHONE...

RINGING...

D



BECKY ON PHONE: "HELLO?"

6 A



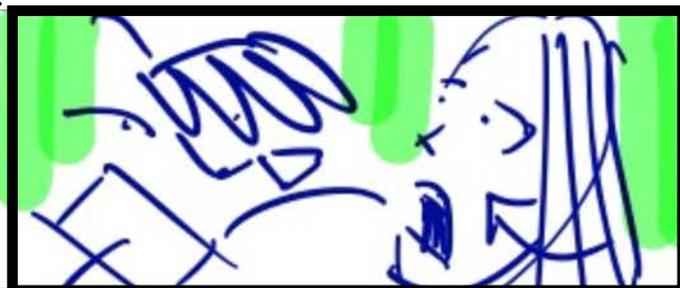
BECKY SITS UP... PUSH IN...
BECKY: "LISTEN TO ME. DON'T LET CAL HURT TRAVIS. HE'S GONNA RUIN EVERYTHING..."

B



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

C

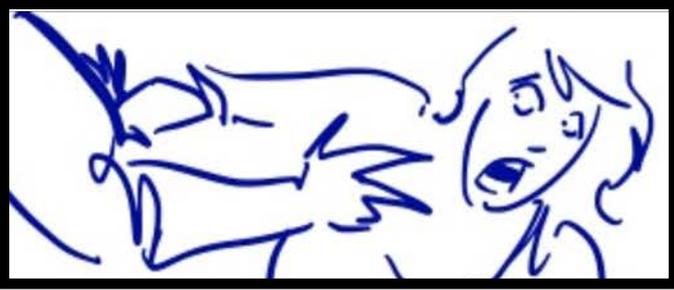


— A HAND REACHES OUT OF THE GRASS, GRABS HER —

IN THE TALL GRASS

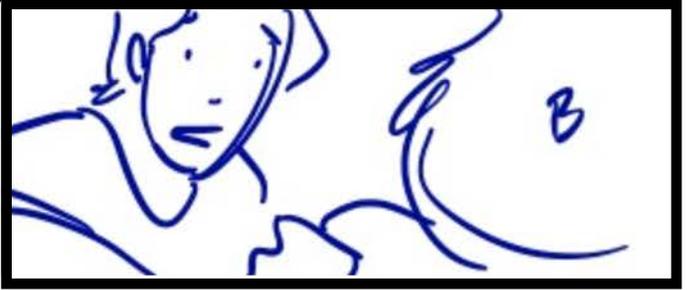
SC 67-68

7



BECKY PANICS AND SCREAMS —

8



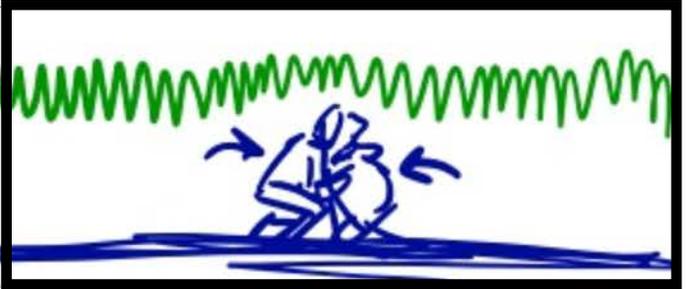
REVERSE ON TRAVIS

9



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

10 A



WIDE: THEY EMBRACE.

B



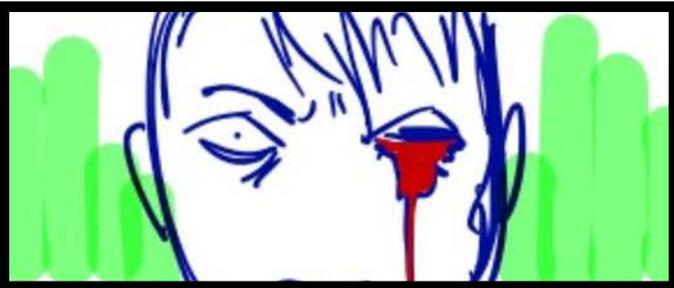
— LIGHTNING FLASH —

11



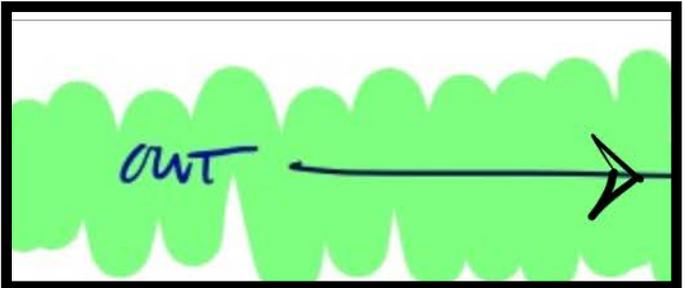
— TRANSITIONS TO ROSS.

12 A



RIGHT EYE BLOODIED

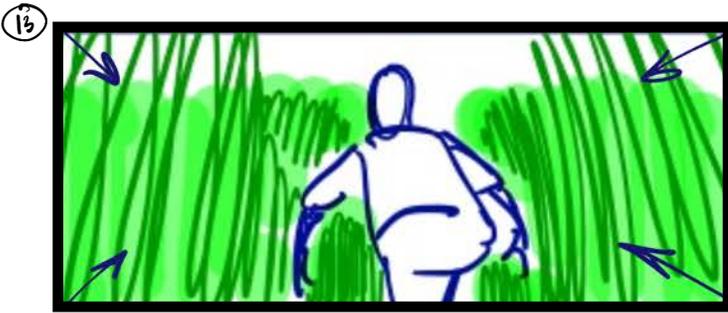
B



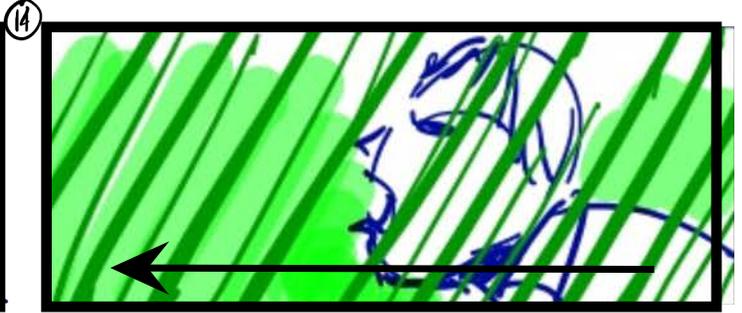
HE SLIDES OUT OF FRAME...

IN THE TALL GRASS

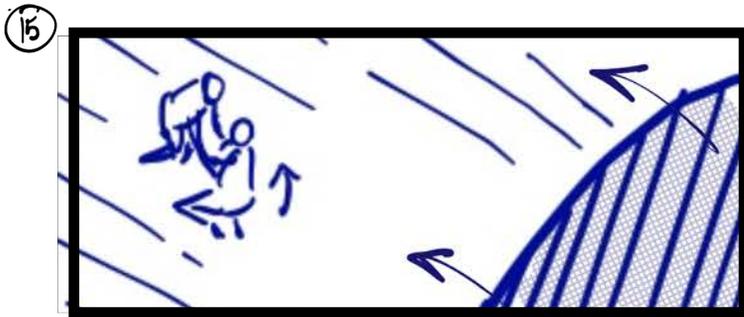
SC 67-68



TRACK ROSS SEARCHING THRU GRASS

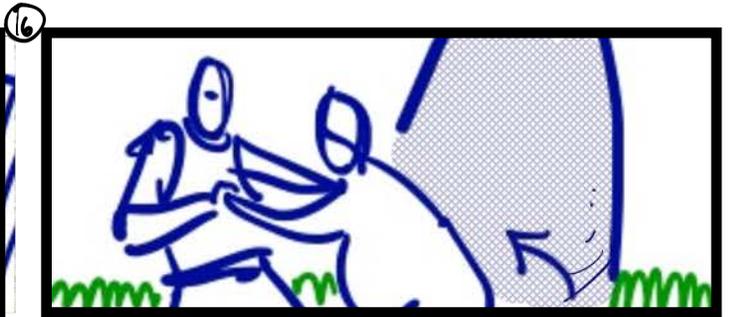


TRACK ROSS AS HE HOWLS AND RUNS...



HIGH ANGLE COMING OVER ROCK...

TRAVIS: "CAN YOU STAND?"

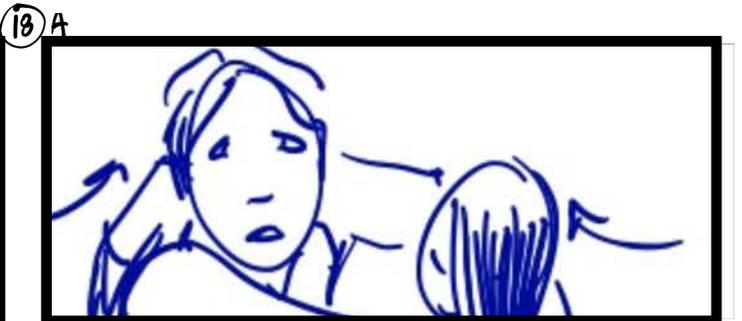


TRAVIS HELPS BECKY UP...

THEY HEAR ROSS' HOWLS



THEY MOVE BUT MUD SUCKS AT THEIR FEET...



TRAVIS STRUGGLES TO HELP BECKY...



— RUMBLE —

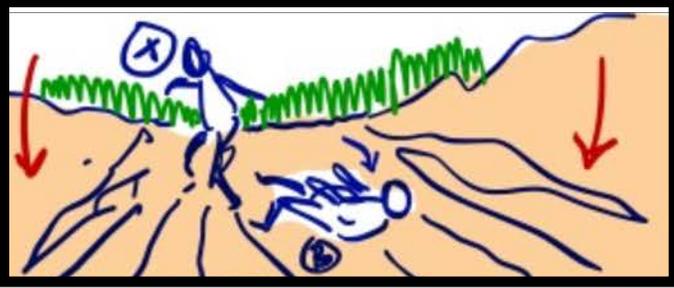


OVERHEAD ANGLE: BOOM UP AS SINKHOLE STARTS TO FORM...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 67-68

20



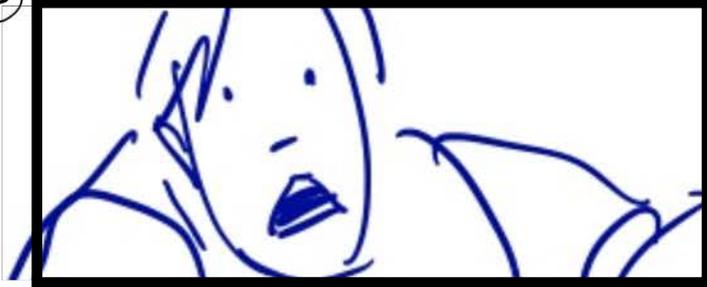
THE GROUND DROPS—
BECKY TUMBLES DOWN—

21



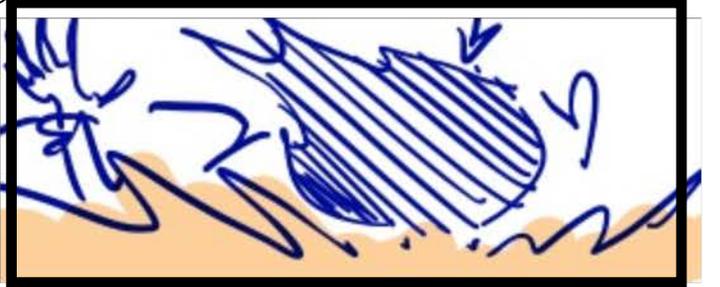
PROFILE: BECKY SLIDES DOWN...

22



TRAVIS REACTS

23



BECKY LANDS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLE...

24



TRAVIS TRIES TO REACH HER...

25 A



BECKY TRIES TO CLIMBS OUT...

B



BECKY TURNS OVER A BODY!

C



— LIGHTNING FLASH —
REVEAL MORE REMAINS!

IN THE TALL GRASS

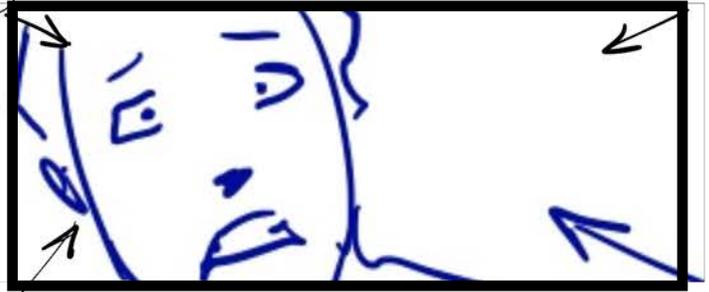
SC 67-68

26



HIGH WIDE: BECKY SURROUNDED BY REMAINS

27



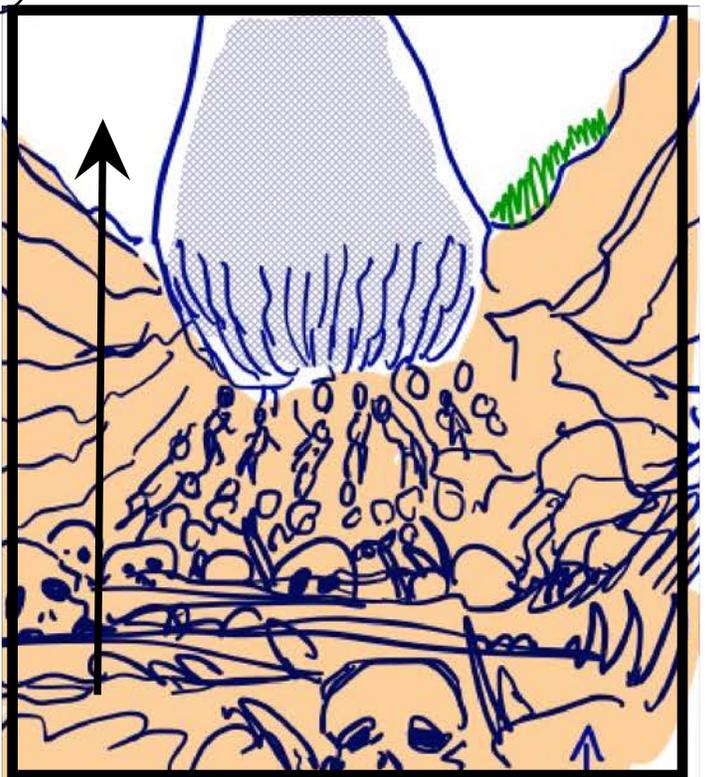
PUSH IN ON TRAVIS' REACTION

28



REVERSE ANGLE: BECKY LOOKS TO SEE...

29



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

30

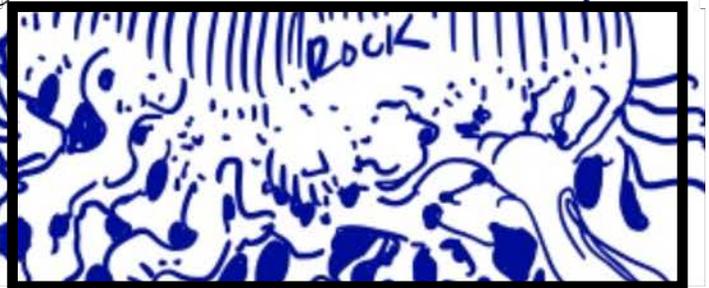


TIGHTER ANGLE: PEOPLE ENTWINED IN ROOTS

31



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



THE ROOT SYSTEM FEEDS THE ROCK

IN THE TALL GRASS

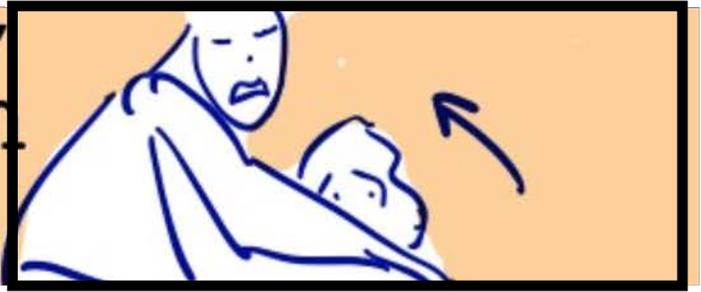
SC 67-68

33 A



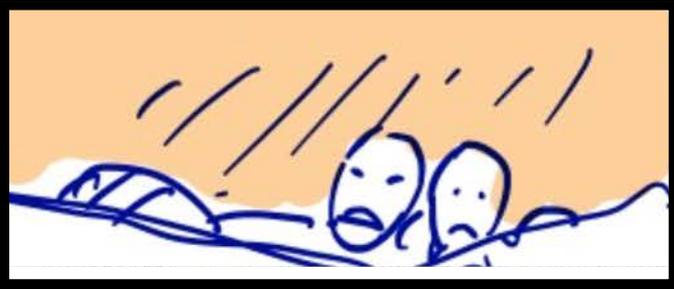
BECKY REACTS WITH HORROR

B



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

34



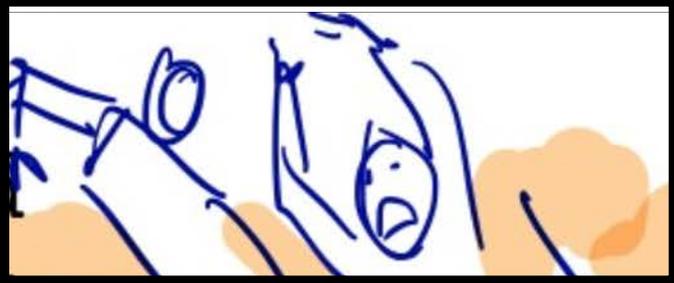
ANGEL FROM TOP OF SINKHOLE AS THEY CLIMB BACK UP THE SLOPE...

35 A



LOW ANGLE: THEY CLIMB OUT, BUT...

B



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

36



BECKY SLIDES AWAY FROM CAMERA...

37



THEY FALL BACK INTO THE CHARNEL...

38



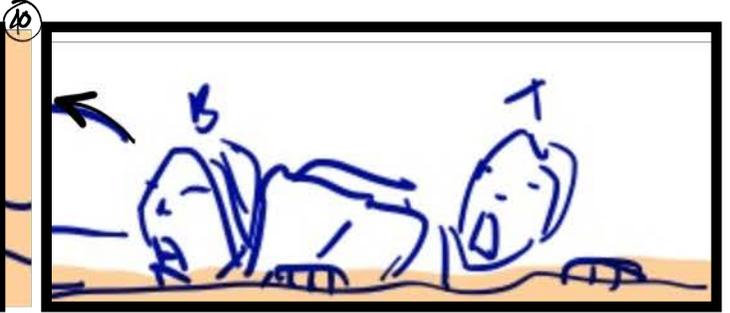
TRAVIS HELPS BECKY OUT...

IN THE TALL GRASS

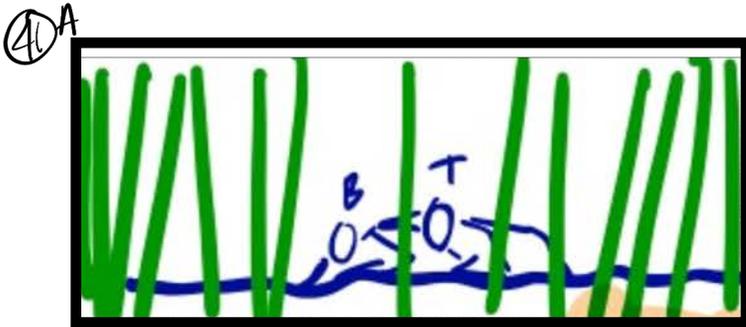
SC 67-68



THEY CLIMB BACK UP...



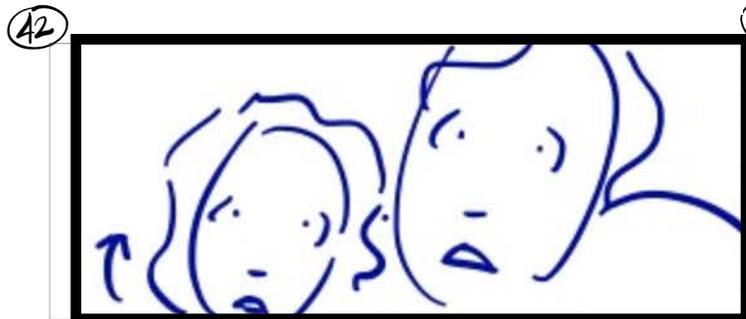
TRAVIS HEAVES BECKY OUT OF THE SINKHOLE...



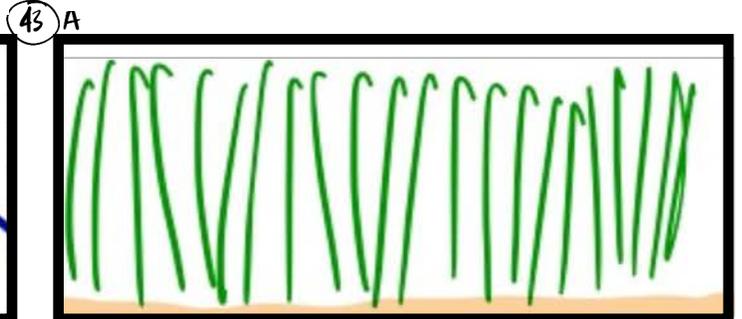
ANGLE THRU GRASS AS THEY RECOVER...



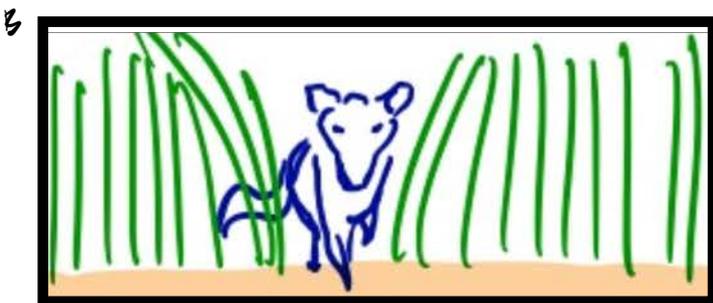
A SHAPE STEPS INTO FG...



TRAVIS AND BECKY LOOK UP



POV OF GRASS

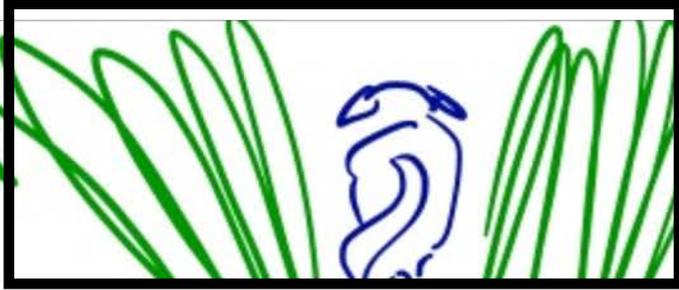


FREDDY STEPS OUT

IN THE TALL GRASS

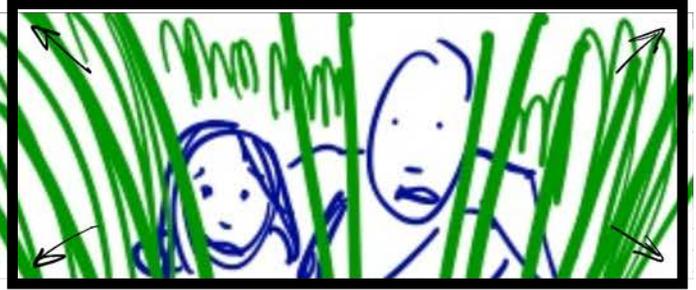
SC 69-72

1



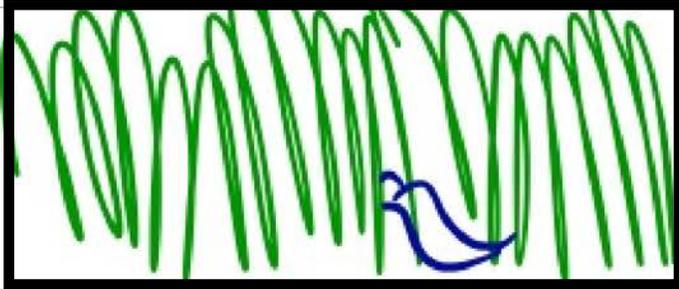
FOLLOWING FREDDY

2



LEADING BECKY AND TRAVIS TRYING TO KEEP UP

3



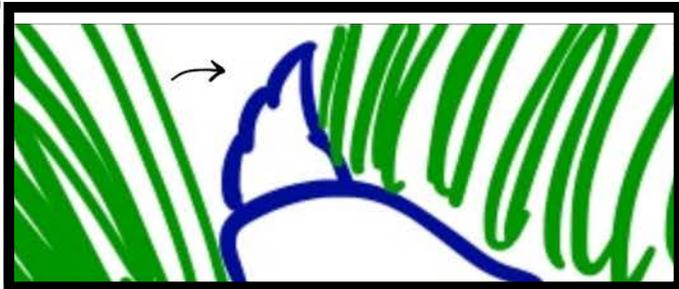
POV: THEY LOSE SIGHT OF FREDDY...

4



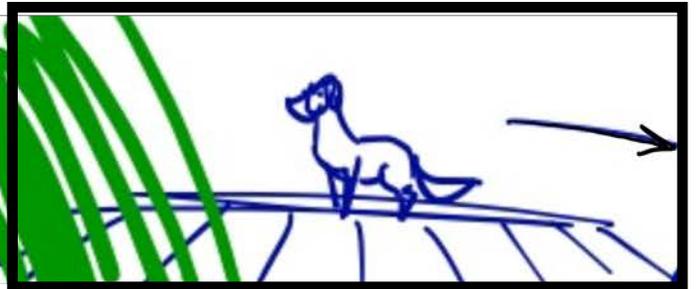
TRAVIS REACHES OUT...

5



HIS HAND REACHES OUT TO PULL GRASS ASIDE...
(TRANSITION FROM STUDIO TO LOCATION)

6



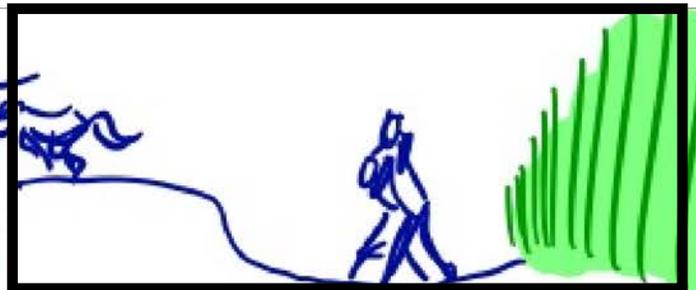
TO REVEAL FREDDY BY THE ROAD!

6



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

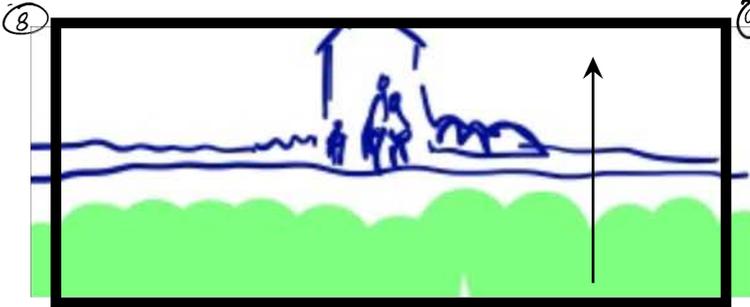
7



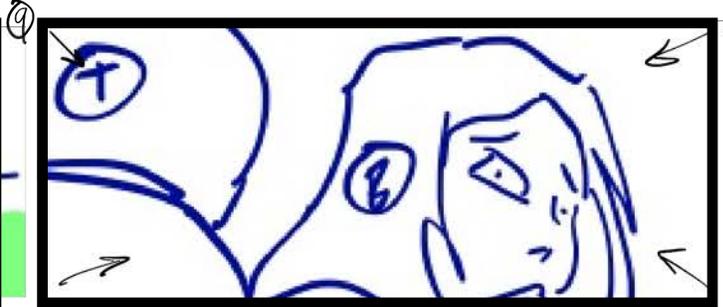
PROFILE: THEY RUN UP THE EMBANKMENT...

IN THE TALL GRASS

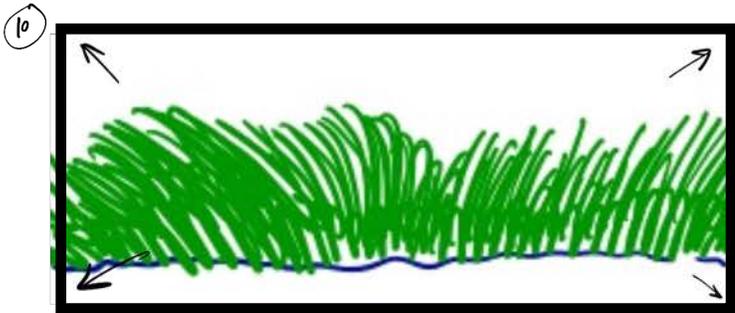
SC 69-72



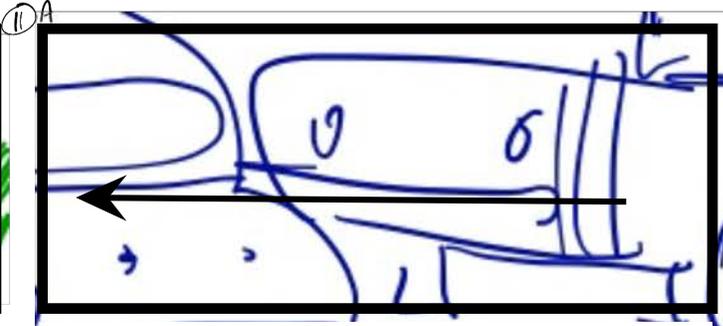
CRANE UP FROM GRASS AS THEY ESCAPE TOWARD THE CHURCH...



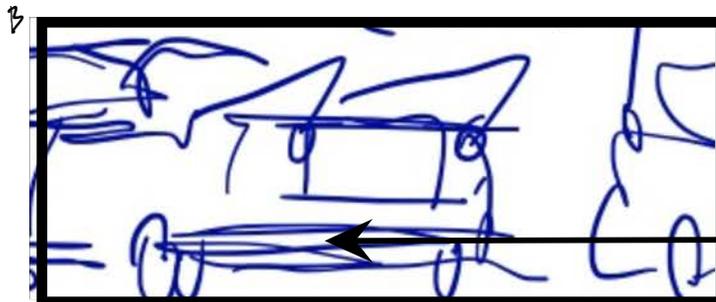
BECKY LOOKS BACK—



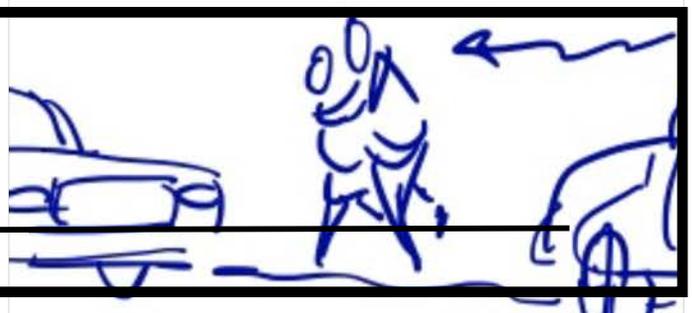
BECKY POV: GRASS WAVES ENRAGED!



TRACK THRU CARS...



...SEE THE MINIVAN...



...AND FINALLY THE MADZA.



VIEW INSIDE CAR: BECKY LOOKS IN

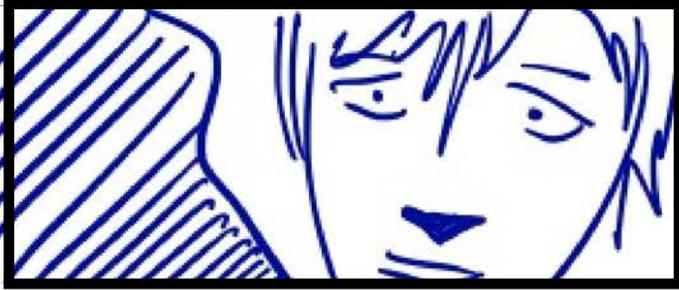


OUTSIDE CAR: BECKY TURNS TO TRAVIS—
"I LOST MY KEYS."

IN THE TALL GRASS

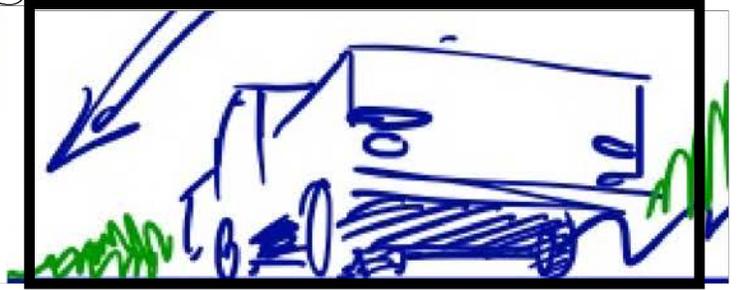
SC 69-72

14



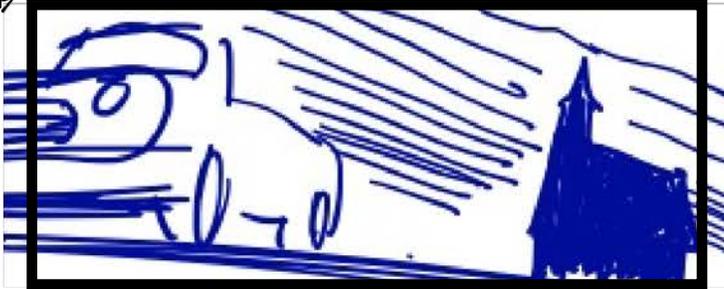
OVER BECK TO TRAVIS:
"IT'S ALL RIGHT."

15 A



— ZOOM!
TRAVIS'S TRUCK DRIVES BY—

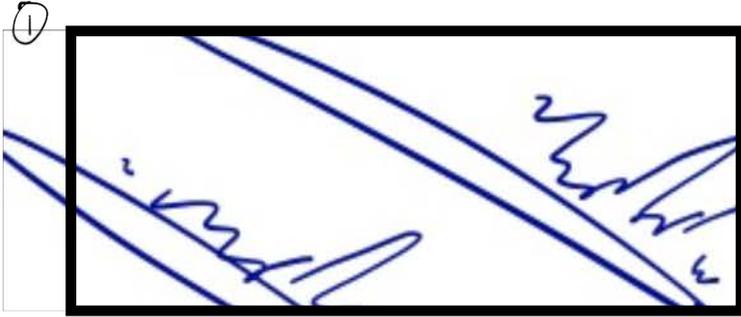
B



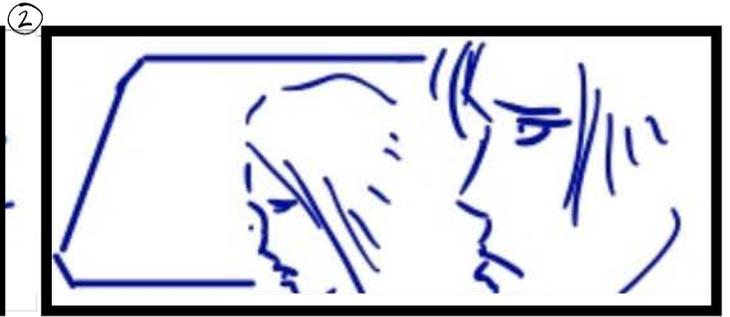
AWAY FROM THE CHURCH...

IN THE TALL GRASS

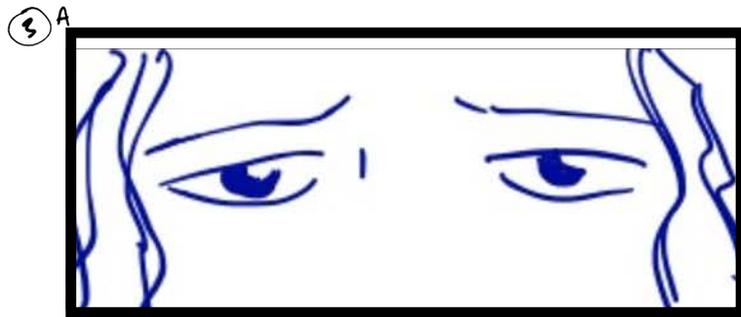
SC 73



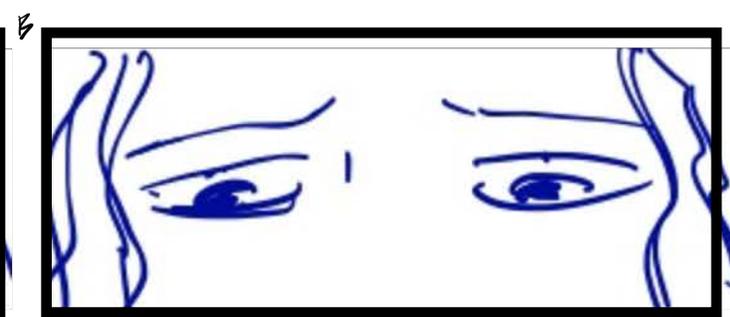
SWISH SWISH OF THE WIPERS



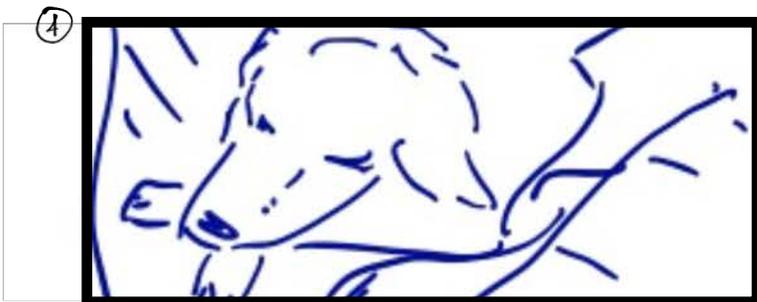
BECKY LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW
TRAVIS: "THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE."



CU BECKY



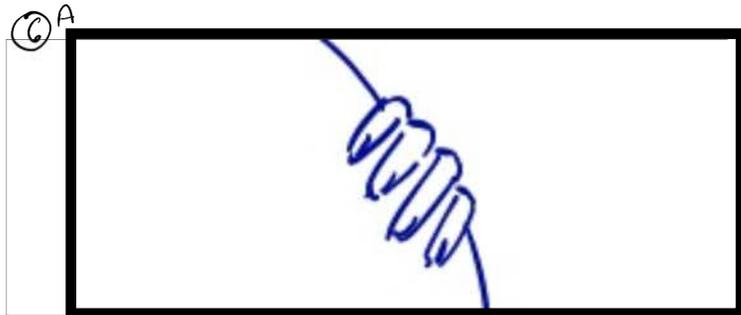
BECKY LOOKS DOWN AT—



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."

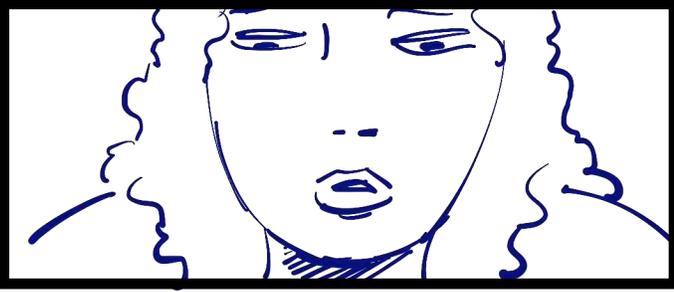


TRAVIS PUTS HIS HAND ON HERS—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 73

7



'WE HAVE HER.'

8

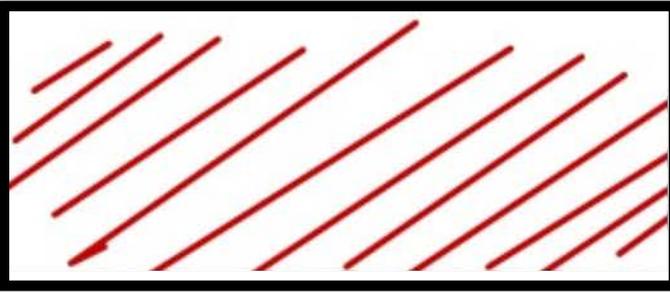


PUSH IN TO TUMMY...
(FADE OUT)

IN THE TALL GRASS

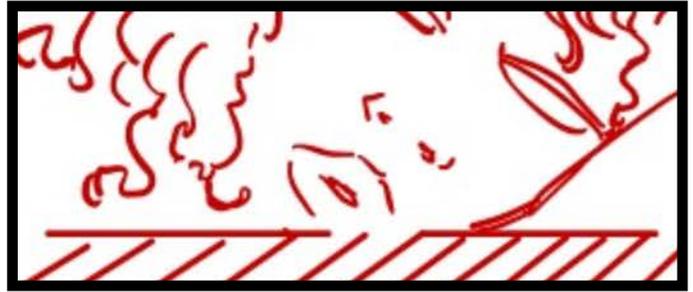
SC 74-75

① A



(SC. 74)
BLACKNESS

B



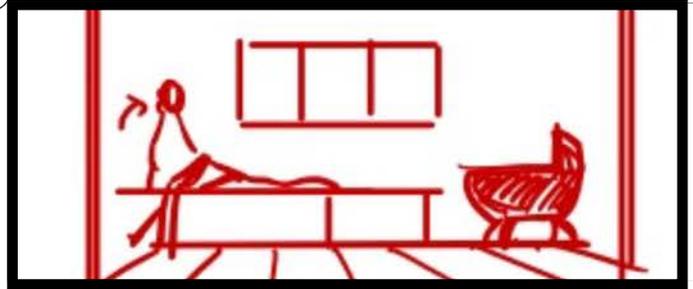
BOOM UP OVER SIDE OF BED TO FIND BECKY SLEEPING...

C



HER EYES OPEN

② A



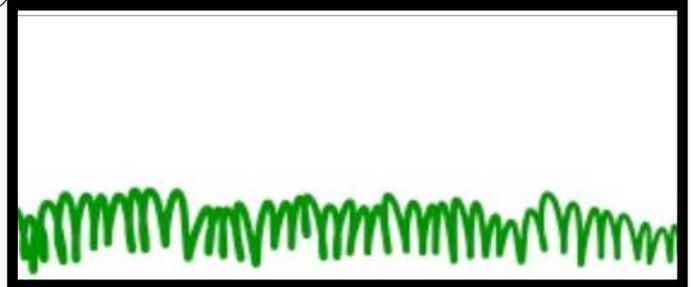
WIDE: BECKY'S ROOM. NO MORE CHILDHOOD TRINKETS. AN EMPTY BABY BASSINET.

B



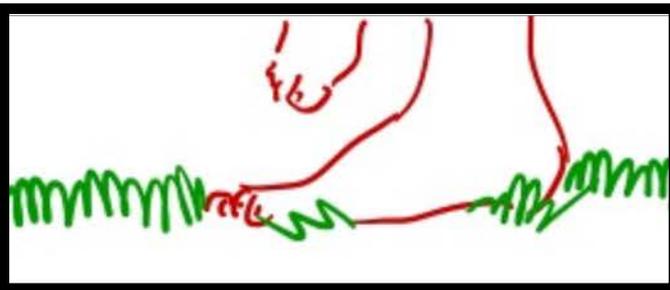
SHE GETS UP AND CHECKS THE WINDOW

③ A



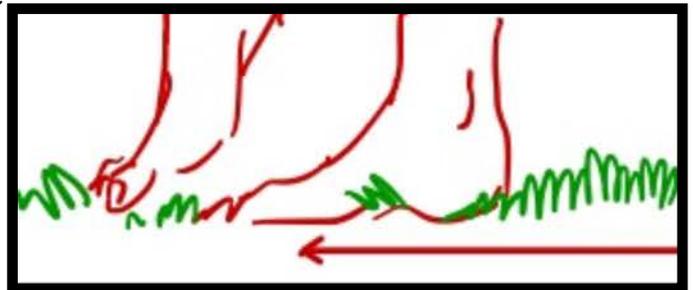
(SC. 75)
LAWN

B



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

C

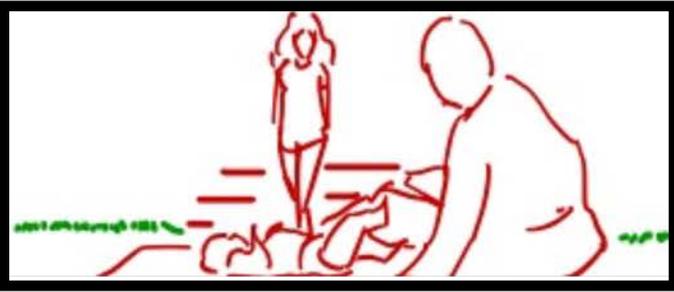


TRACK WITH HER FEET...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 74-75

4



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

5A



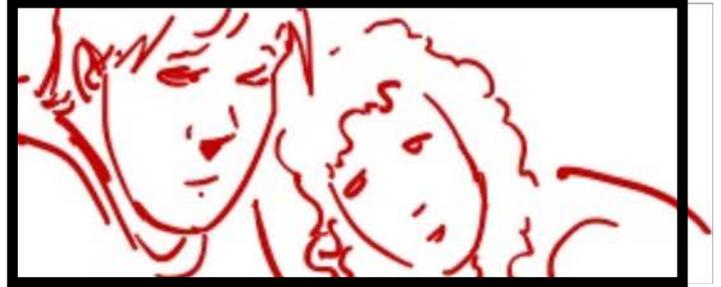
REVERSE:
"TEN."

5



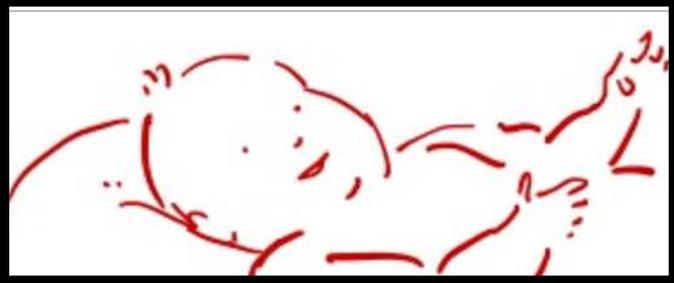
BECKY SITS WITH THEM—
TRAVIS: "DON'T FEEL BAD. YOU'VE EARNED IT."

6



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

7



ANGLE ON BABY GINNY

8



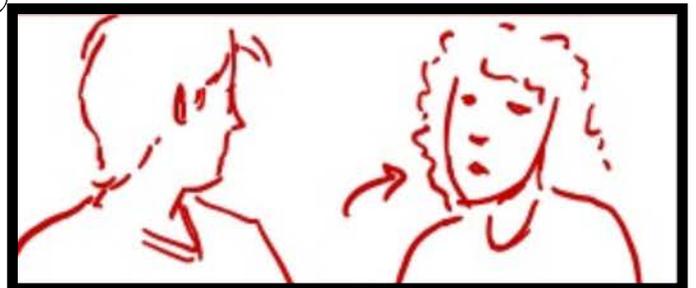
BECKY EYES HER DAUGHTER:
"I DON'T KNOW IF I WANT IT TO."
TRAVIS: "YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S A CHOICE..."
BECKY: "I WANT TO...CAL WAS ON THAT TRIP
BECAUSE OF ME..."

9



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

10



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..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

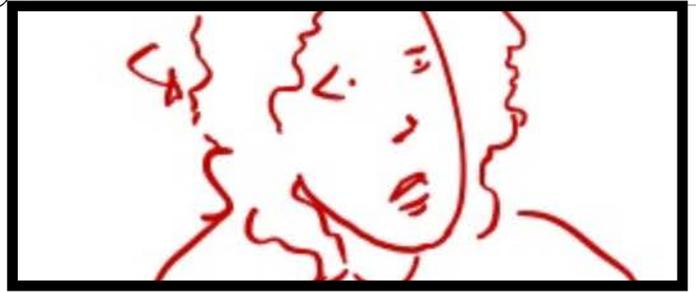
SC 74-75

11



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

12 A



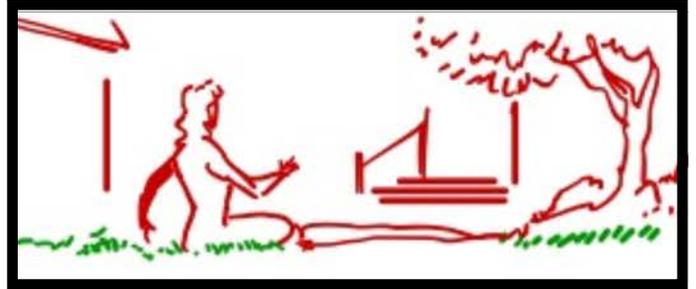
BECKY LOOKS FOR GINNY—
"I WAS... SHE WAS JUST..."

B



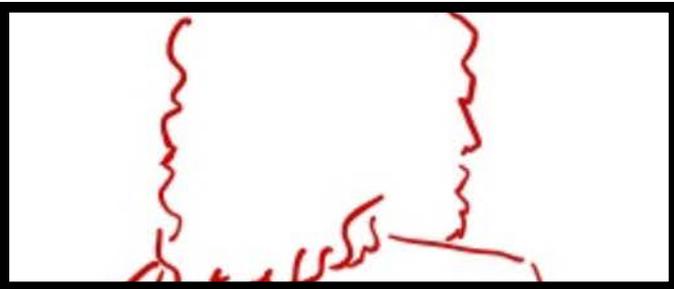
"TRAVIS?"

13



WIDE (TOWARD HOUSE): NOW TRAVIS IS GONE.

14 A



ON BECKY'S BACK

B



SHE TURNS... REACTS—

15 A



REVERSE: REVEAL THE FIELD. BECKY STANDS.

B



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

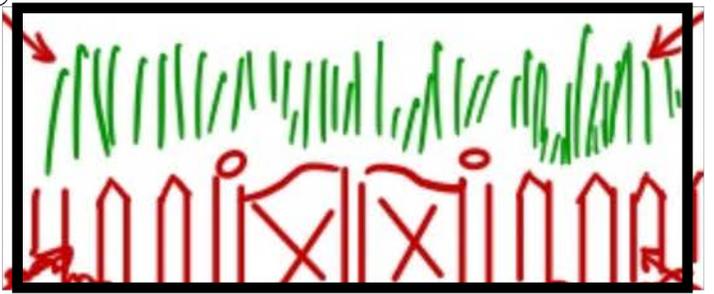
SC 74-75

16



PUSH IN ON BECKY

17



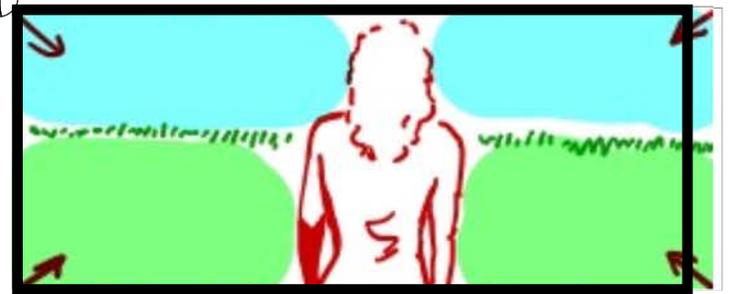
PUSH INTO GRASS—
SOUND OF GRUNTING... PANTING...

18



BECKY IS COMPELLED TO COME CLOSER

19



FOLLOW HER

20



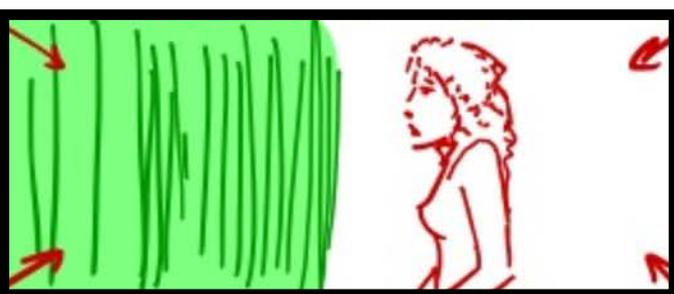
LEAD HER

21



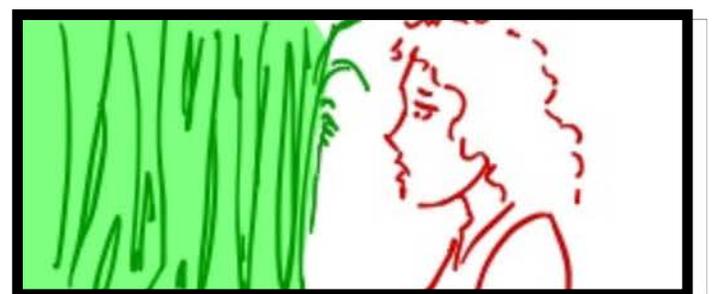
HER POV CLOSING IN ON GRASS

22 A



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

B



...A BEAT...

IN THE TALL GRASS

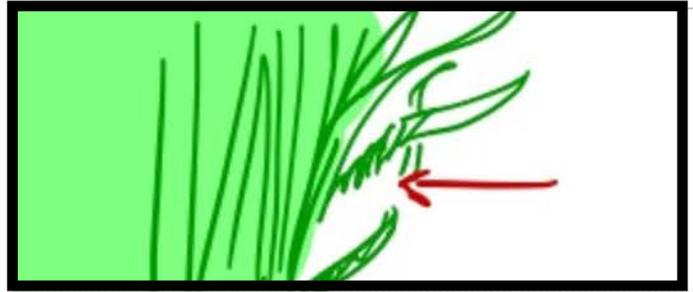
SC 74-75

22c



ROSS'S HANDS SHOOT OUT AND GRAB HER—

D



SHE IS PULLED INTO GRASS—

23



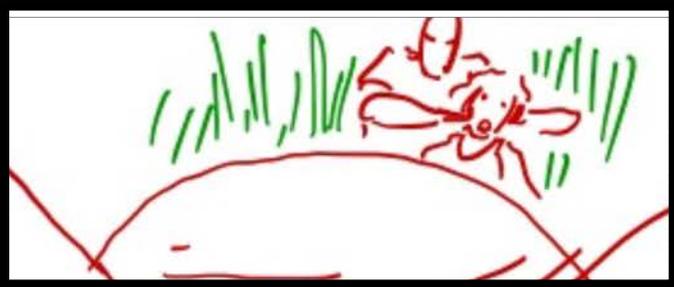
ROSS AND BECKY IN THE FIELD—
HE MAKES HER WATCH...

24



HERSELF GIVING BIRTH

25



OVER BECKY'S PREGNANT BELLY TO ROSS AND HER

26



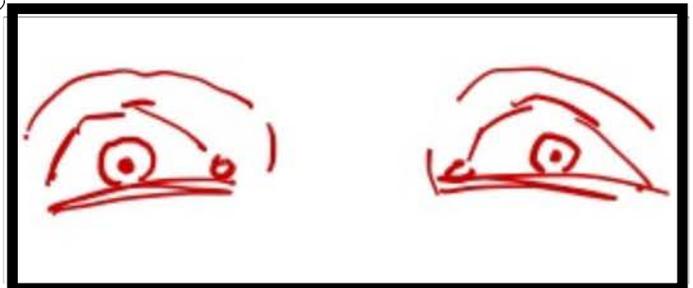
PREGNANT BECKY IN AGONY

27



BLOOD POOLS IN THE MUD

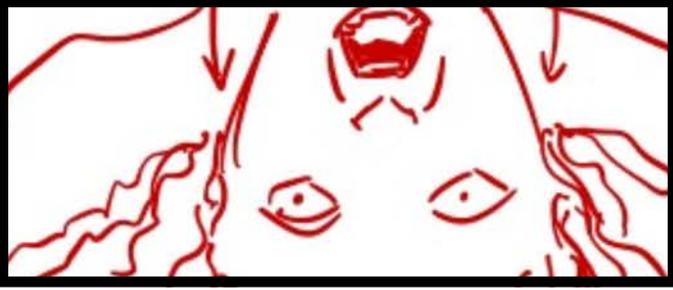
28



BECKY'S EYES WATCHING HERSELF...

IN THE TALL GRASS

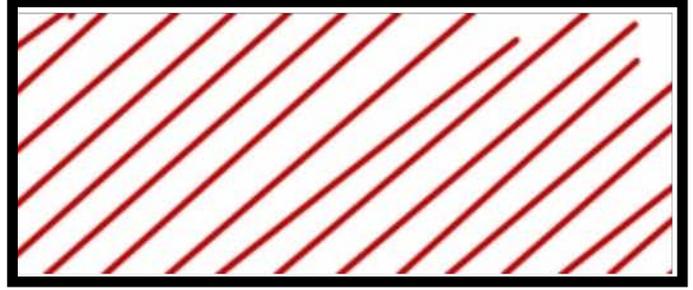
29 A



PREGNANT BECKY SNAPS HER HEAD BACK IN A FINAL CRY OF PAIN—

SC 74-75

B

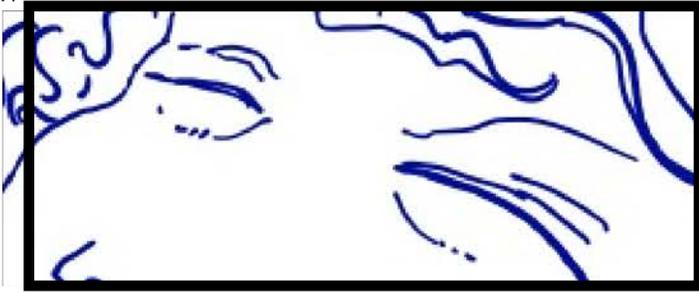


BLACK

IN THE TALL GRASS

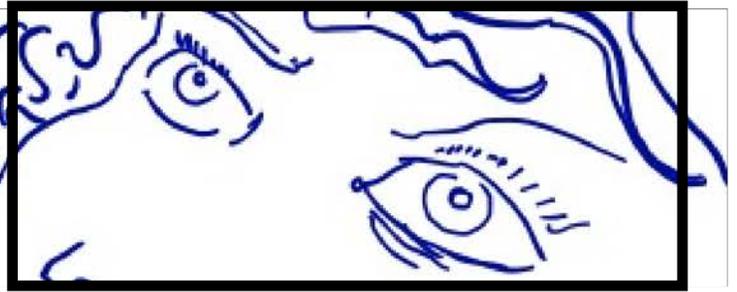
SC 76-77

1A



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

B



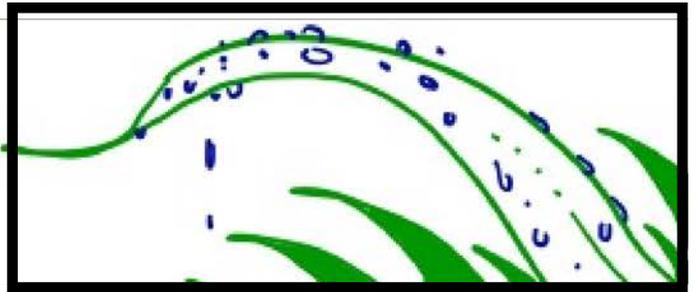
EYES OPEN.

2



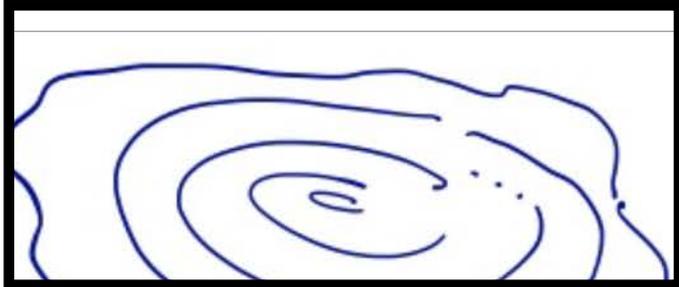
BECKY POV: STORM CLOUDS CLEARING WAY...

3



CU RAIN-SOAKED GRASS DRIPPING WATER

4



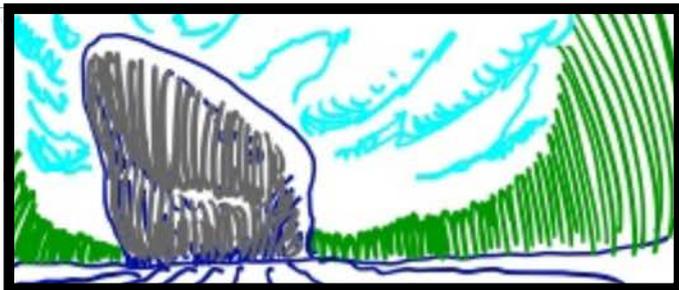
DROPS LAND IN A PUDDLE...DRIP, DRIP, DRIP...
(SOUND CONTINUES THROUGHOUT SCENE)

5



HER EYES THEN GO TO...

6



HER POV: THE ROCK

7A



SHE FEELS HER FLAT TUMMY...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 76-77

76



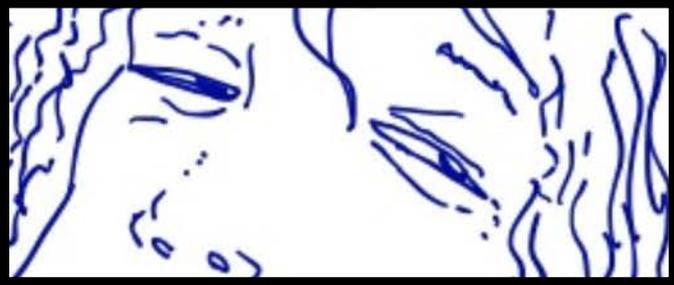
...A SHADOW FALLS ON HER.

8



HER POV: A BLURRY FIGURE

9



SHE TRIES TO FOCUS

10



FIGURE RESOLVES INTO CAL:
"BECKY?"

11



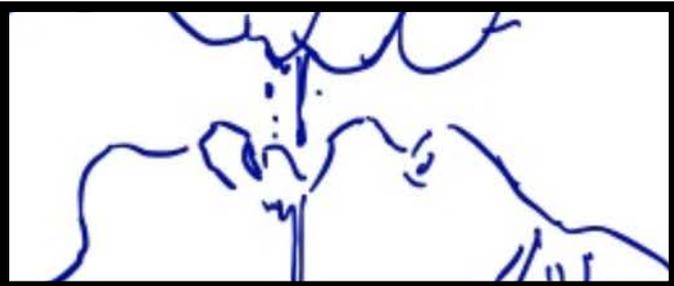
BECKY: "...THE BABY."

12



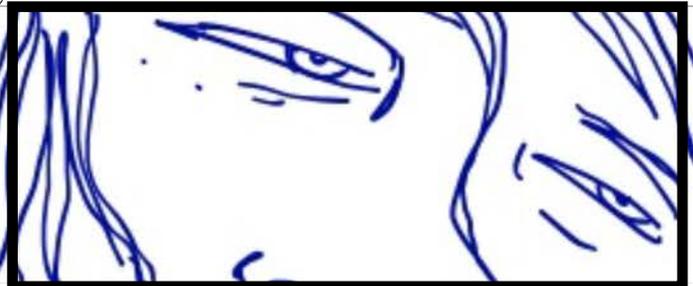
CAL TWISTS WET RAG...
"NOT TOO FAST. I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET SICK."

13



PROFILE: BECKY DRINKS IN THE WATER

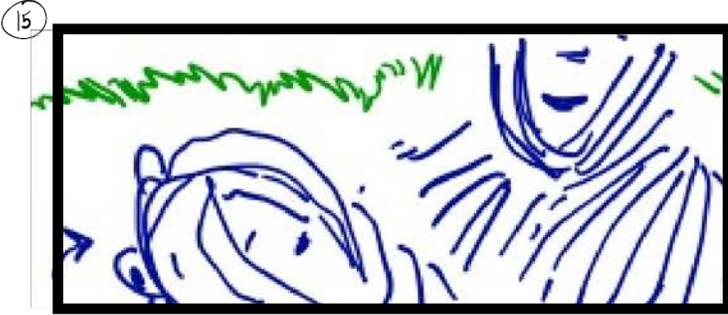
14



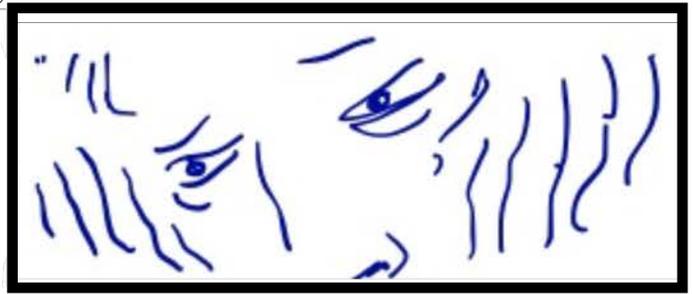
CU BECKY:
"BABY..."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 76-77



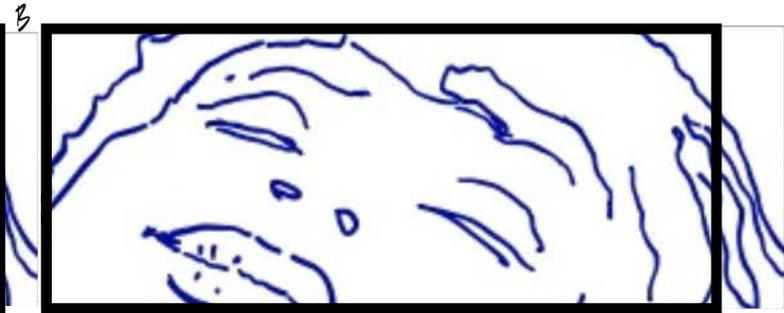
15
CAL HOLDS UP THE BABY:
"ISN'T SHE GREAT? I'VE GOT HER. OUT OF THE OVEN. BAKES JUST RIGHT."



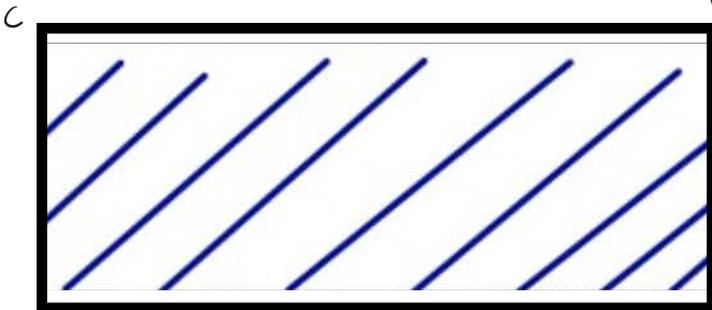
16
CU CAL:
"AREN'T YOU THE MOTHER MARY? WONDER WHEN THE WISEMEN WILL SHOW? WONDER WHAT GIFTS THEY HAVE FOR US?"



17 A
SHE SMILES

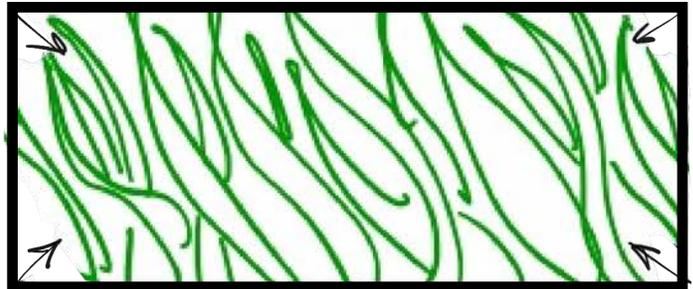


17 B
SHE SHUTS HER EYES...
(FADE OUT)



18 C
BLACKNESS
(FADE UP TO...)

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



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

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



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



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

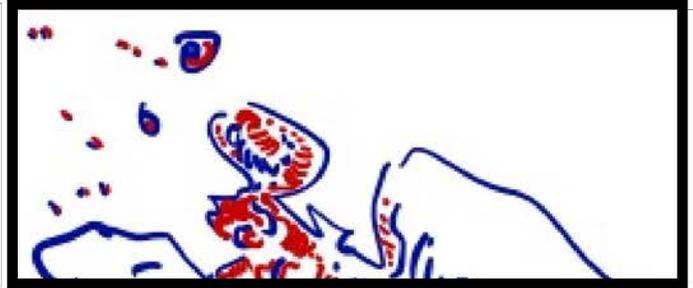
SC 76-77

20



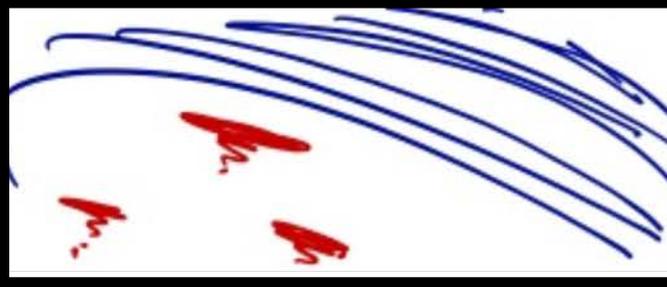
SENSUAL ANGLE ON BECKY'S MOUTH...
BREATHING IN AND OUT... IN AND OUT...
CAL: "BIG BUNCHES OF GRASS SPROUTED OUT HIS
ASS..."

21



—JOINT IN MEAT SNAPPED—

22



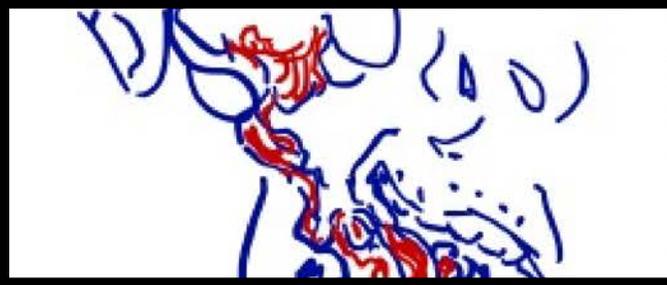
DROPS OF BLOOD IN A PUDDLE...
"AND HIS BALLS GREW SHAGGY WITH WEEDS."

23



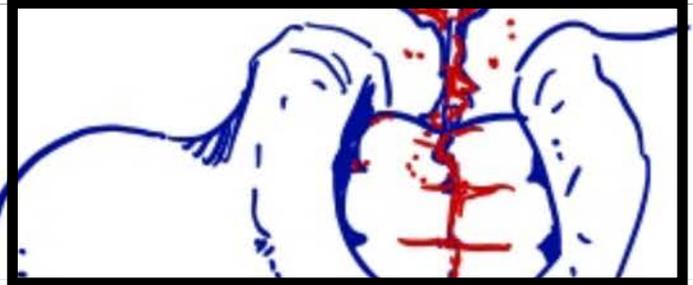
MICRO-CLOUDS OF BLOOD IN WATER

24



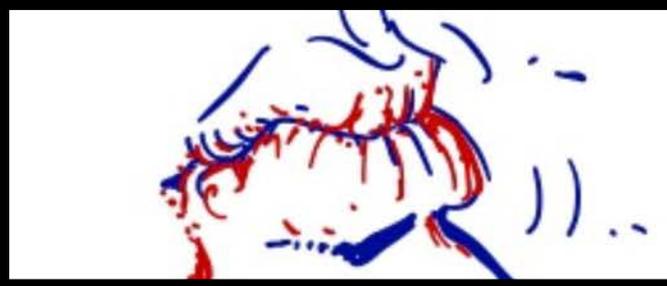
BECKY BITING OFF MEAT—
"THAT'S A GOOD GIRL. YOU IT ALL UP. YUM."

25



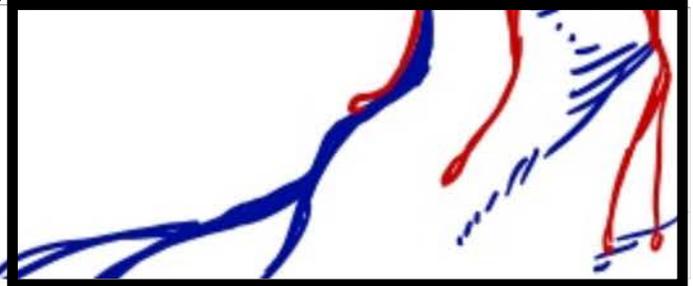
SINEW TEARING...

26



...CHEWING...

27

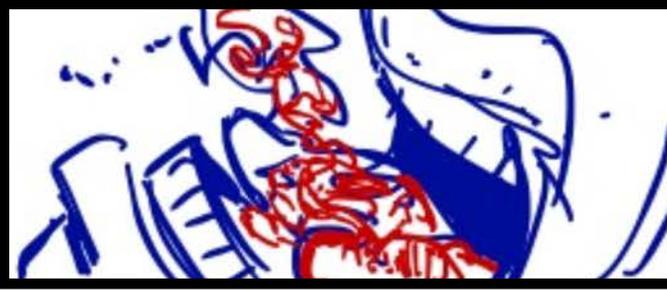


...SWALLOWING...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 76-77

28



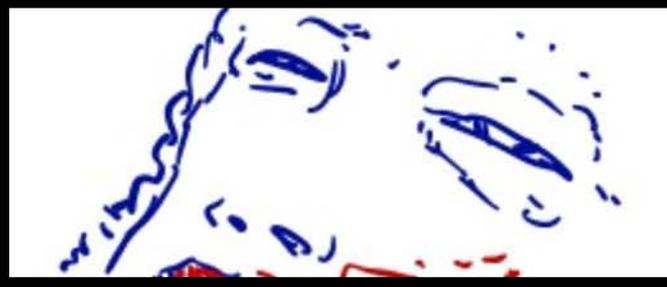
...MORE EATING...

29



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

30



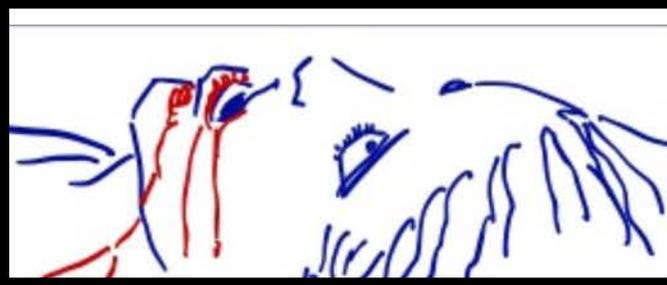
CU ON BECKY STARTING TO BECOME MORE AWARE...

31



CU WIPES GOD FROM HER EYE

32



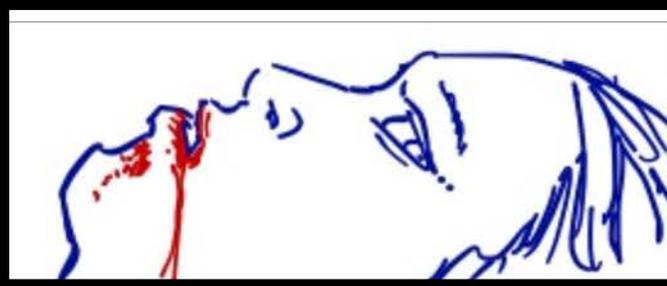
WIDER ON BECKY BECOMING MORE COGNIZANT:
"CAL, WHAT IS THAT?... WHAT AM I EATING?"

33



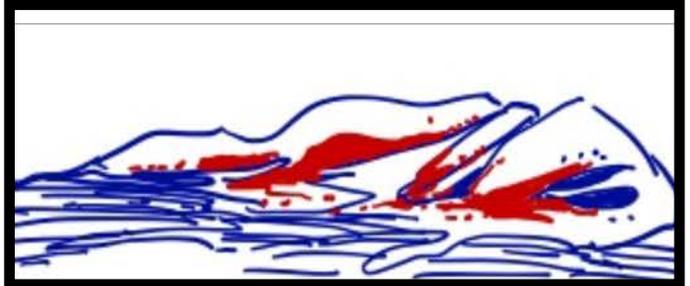
CAL'S BACK TO HER:
"GRASS. BECKY HONEY...JUST GRASS AND SEEDS AND SO ON. COWS DO IT ALL THE TIME."

34



PROFILE: BECKY LOOKS DOWN AND SEES...
"IT TASTES LIKE..."

35



HER POV: A BLOODY SHIRT

IN THE TALL GRASS

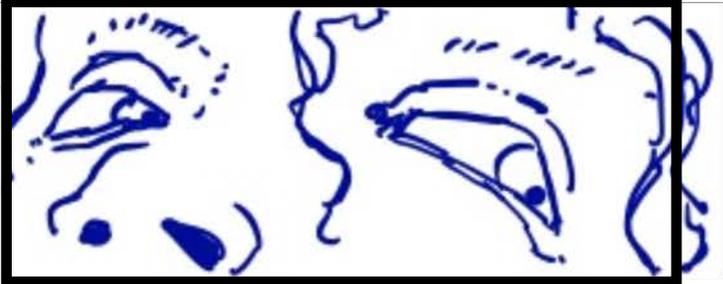
SC 76-77

36



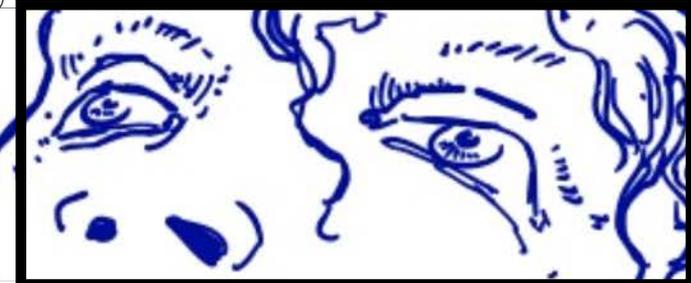
CAL TURNS:
"LIKE WHAT?"

37



ECU BECKY:
"LIKE..."

38



SHE LOOKS UP TO CAL...

39



HER POV: CAL OUT OF FOCUS...

3



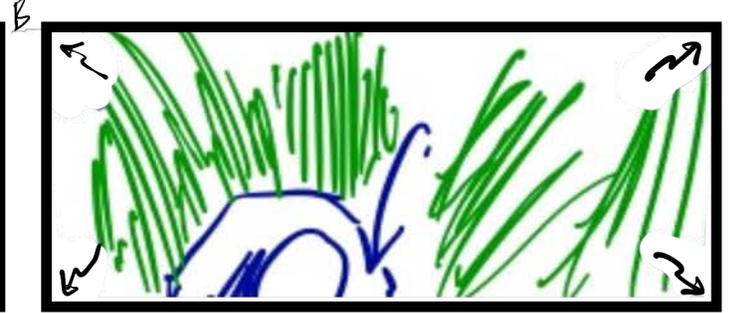
SNAPPING INTO FOCUS IS ROSS LEANING IN:
"...LIKE YOU."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79



LEAD TRAVIS HANDHELD



...HE TRIPS...



...GETS UP...

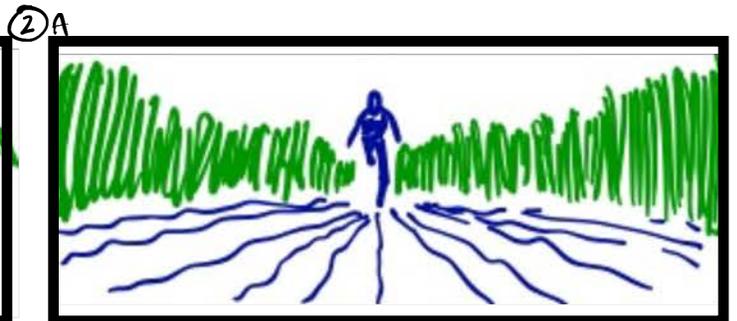


...CLAWING...



...BREAKING INTO THE CLEARING...PAUSES...

TRAVIS: "BECKY..."



TRAVIS RUNS INTO THE CLEARING...



BOOM UP AS TRAVIS DROPS DOWN TO BECKY'S BODY



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

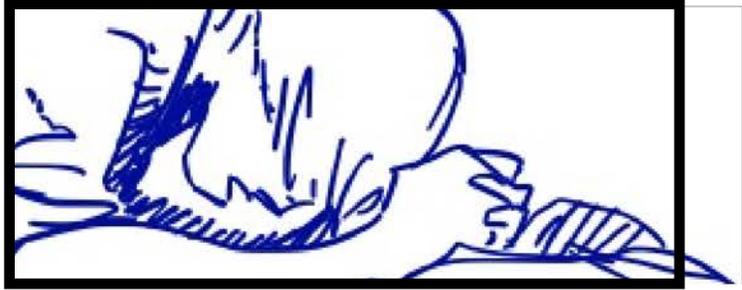
SC 78-79

4



REVERSE: THE ROCK WATCHING TRAVIS' MISERY

5A



PROFILE ON TRAVIS...

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

B



TRAVIS LOOKS UP TO TOBIN—

6



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

7



OVER TOBIN ON TRAVIS WHO NODS AND RISES

8



"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."

9A



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

B



BOOM UP W/ TRAVIS AS HE TURNS TO THE FIELD

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79

10



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

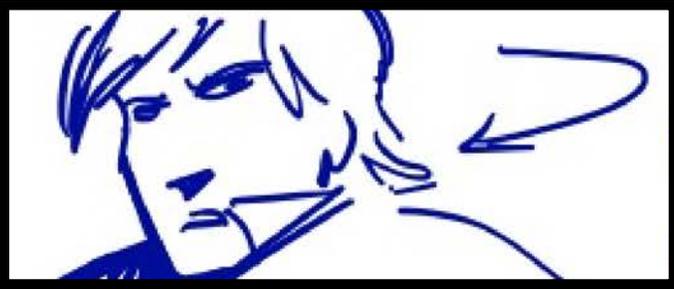
11 A



ROTATE 180 AS TRAVIS TURNS LOOKING FOR ROSS

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

B



...KEEP TURNING...

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

C



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

12



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

13



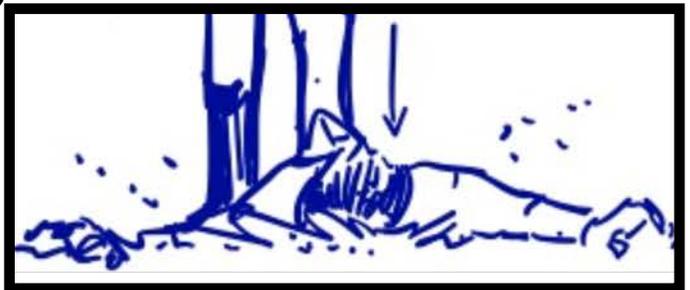
LOW ANGLE ON ROSS:
"YOU HONEY TOOK MY EYE. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?
EYES ARE DECEIVING 'ROUND HERE. I'M BETTER
WITHOUT IT..."

14 A



ROSS COMES UP BEHIND TRAVIS...

B



...STEPS DOWN ON HIM...

IN THE TALL GRASS

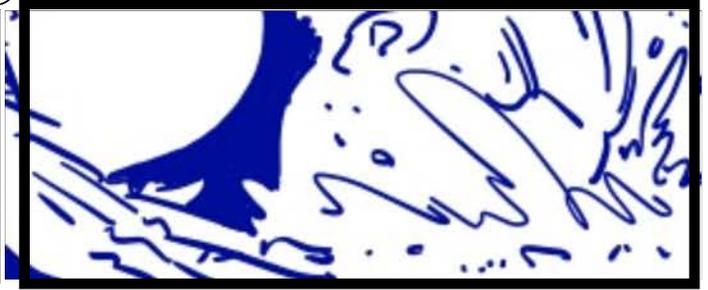
SC 78-79

15



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

16



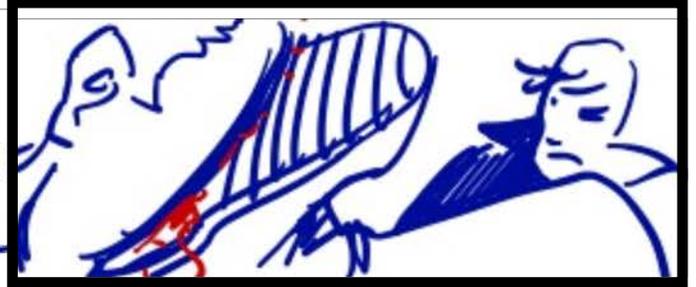
TRAVIS DROWNING IN MUD

17



...TRAVIS SLIPS FREE...SPINS...

18



...AND KICKS ROSS IN THE FACE...

19



...SENDING ROSS TUMBLING BACKWARD...

20



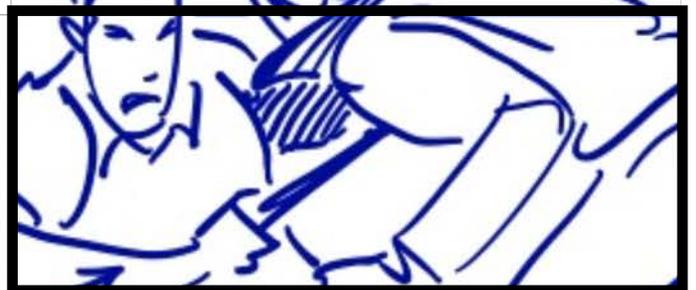
TRAVIS JUMPS UP

21 A



ROSS ON THE GROUND REACHES...

B



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79

22



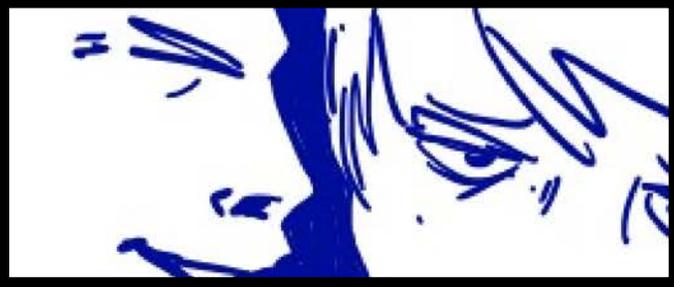
ON TRAVIS AS HE'S STABBED...

23



ROSS LIFTS TRAVIS TO A STANDING POSITION...

24



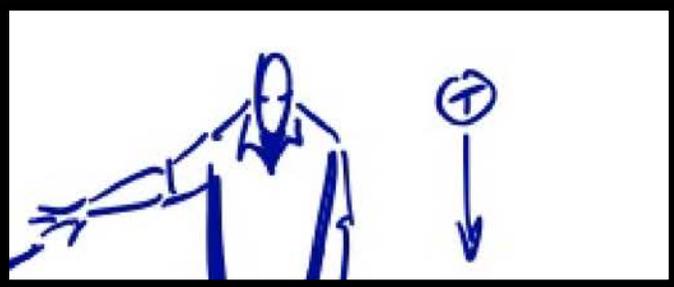
ROSS SPEAKS CLOSE INTO HIS EAR:
"ALL I WANTED WAS TO HELP YOU FIND
REDEMPTION. GOD KNOWS, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO
NEEDED IT THE MOST."

25 A



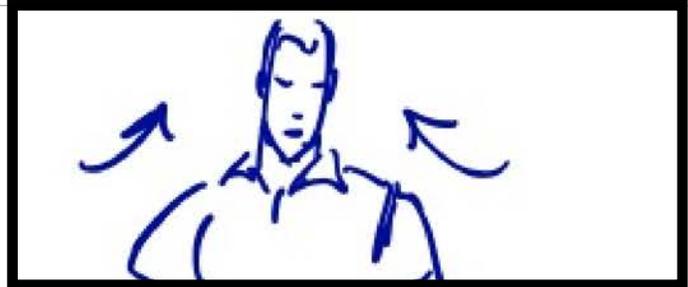
ROSS PULLS OUT THE BONE—

B



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

C



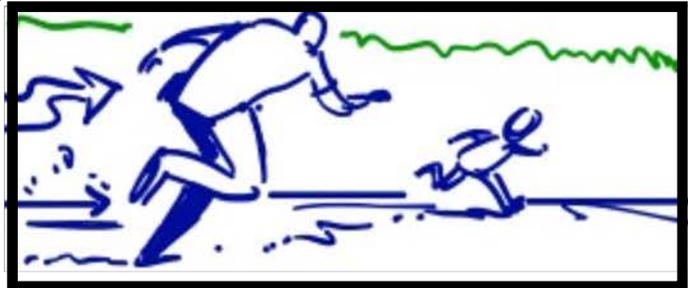
ROSS COMES UP TO TOBIN:
"READY FOR YOURS?"

26 A



OVER ROSS TO TOBIN...

B

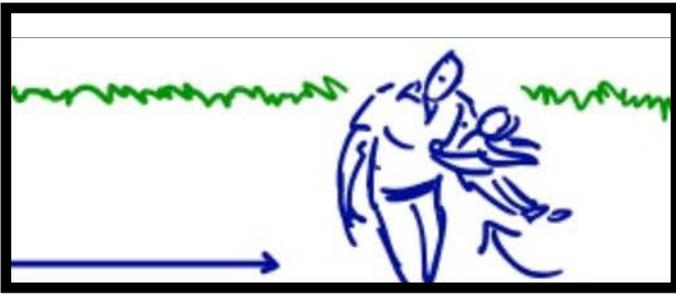


TOBIN RUNS AND ROSS TAKES CHASE...

IN THE TALL GRASS

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?"

E



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

27



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

28^A



SOMEONE STEPS UP TO ROSS...

B



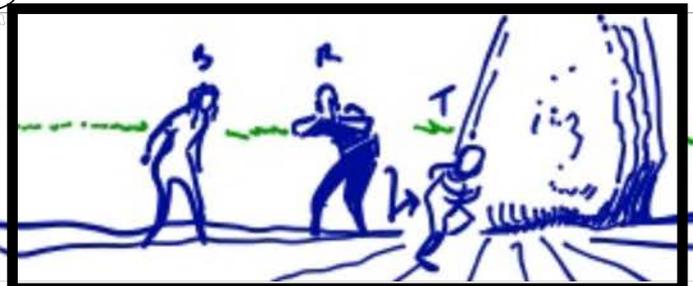
ROSS TURNS...

29



—JUST AS BECKY TAKES OUT HIS GOOD EYE

30



ROSS DROPS TOBIN WHO RUNS AWAY...

IN THE TALL GRASS

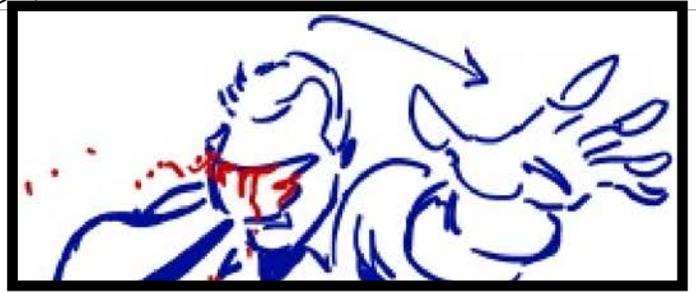
SC 78-79

31



BECKY COLLAPSES...

32 A



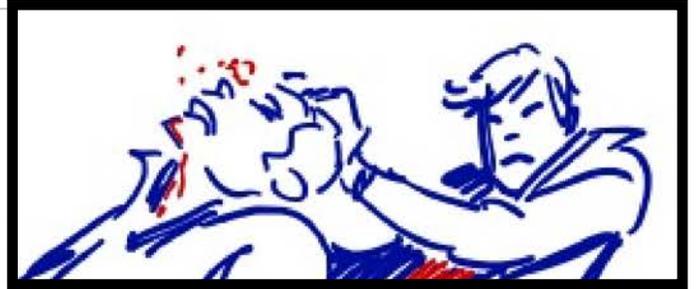
ROSS LASHES OUT BLINDLY....

B



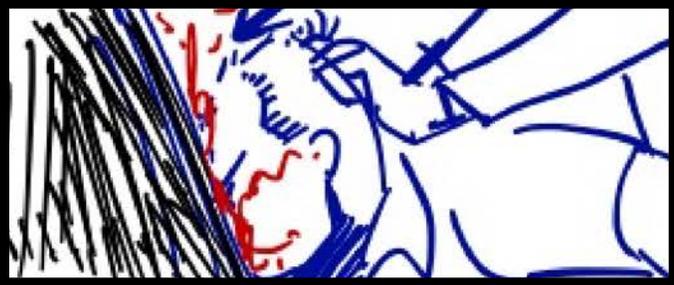
TRAVIS COMES UP BEHIND HIM...

C



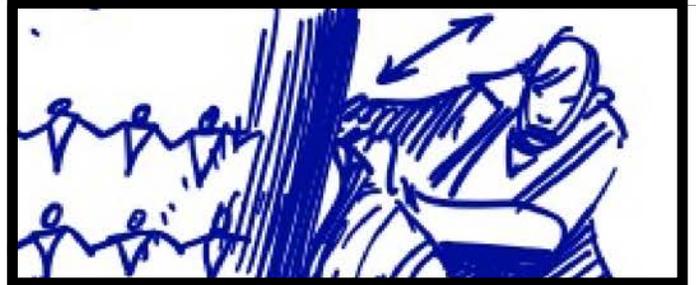
GRABS ROSS...

D



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

33



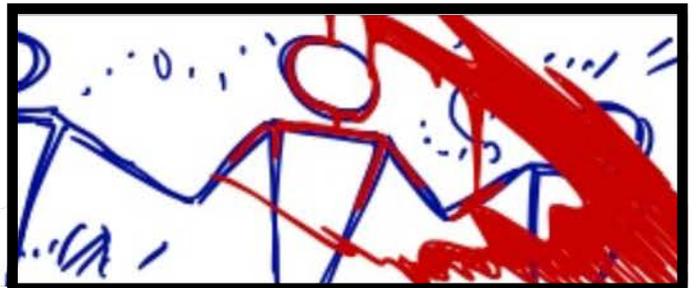
...AGAIN AND AGAIN...

34 A



ROSS'S BLOOD SPRAYS ON THE ROCK...

B

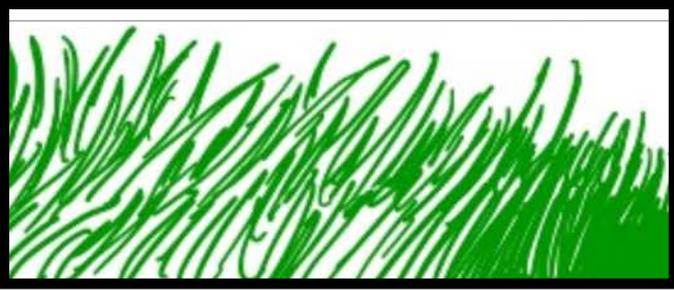


DRIPPING INTO THE GROOVES OF THE DANCING
FIGURES...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79

35



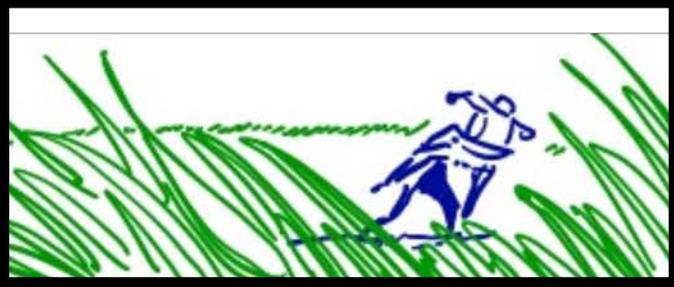
THE GRASS WAVES EXCITEDLY

36



ROSS MANAGES TO GRAB TRAVIS—

37



THEY STUMBLE IN AN AWKWARD EMBRACE—

38



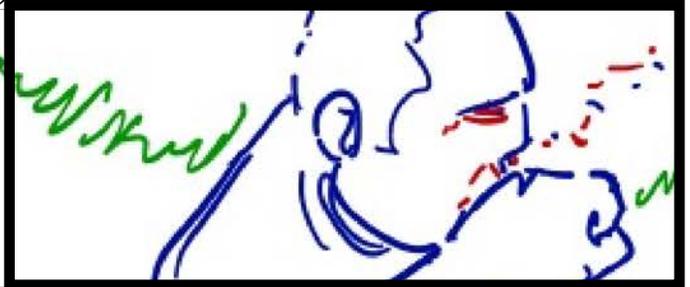
HIGH ANGLE OVER ROCK—
THEY LAND IN THE MUD

39



ROSS ON TOP

40



TRAVIS CLOCKS ROSS—

41



TRAVIS THROWS ROSS OFF HIM—

42



ROSS LANDS IN THE GRASS—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79

43



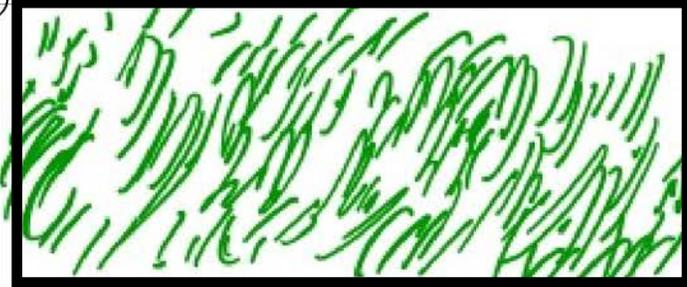
PROFILE: GRASS WRAPS AROUND HIS THROAT—

44



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

45



HIGH ANGLE: GRASS ECSTATIC

46



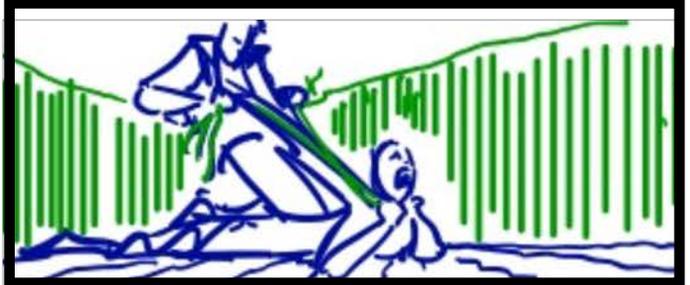
TRAVIS POV: STRANGLING ROSS

47



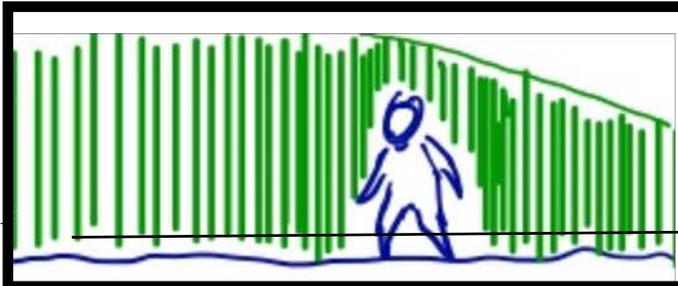
CU TRAVIS:
"AND NEITHER ARE YOU!"

48

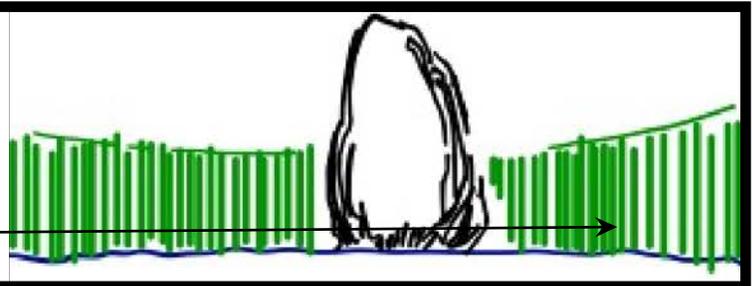


360 PAN...
AROUND THE CIRCLE...

49 A



...PAST TOBIN...

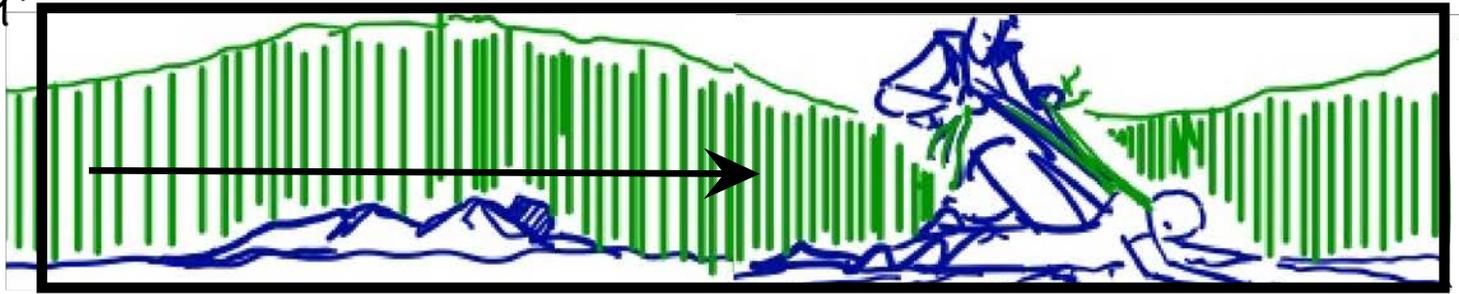


...THE ROCK...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79

49^B



...BECKY...

...FULL CIRCLE TO TRAVIS AND ROSS...

50^A



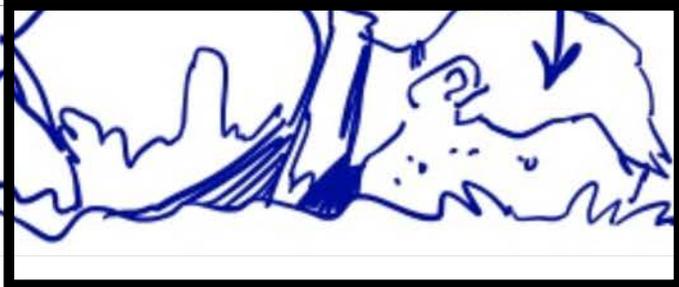
ROSS DEAD...

50^B



TRAVIS RELEASES HIM—

51



ROSS LANDS IN THE MUD

52



HIGH ANGLE: TRAVIS RISES

53



TRAVIS WALKS TOWARD TOBIN...

54

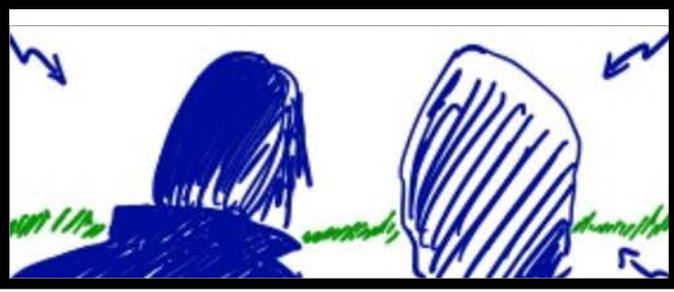


...WALKS PAST TOBIN...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79

55 A



HANDHELD: TRAVIS CROSSES TO...

B



...BECKY.
SHE'S DEAD.

56 A



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

B



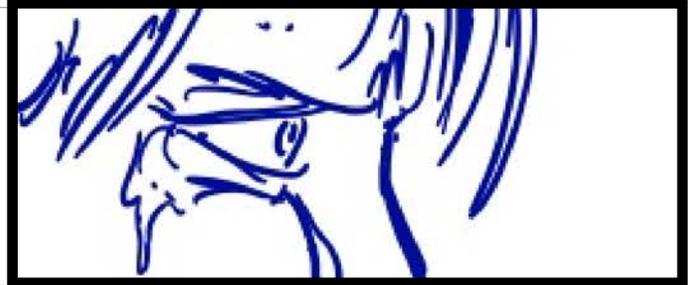
HE HOLDS HER CLOSE

57 A



ECU TRAVIS' PAIN

B



...THEN A REALIZATION.

58 A



TRAVIS GENTLY SETS HER DOWN...

59 B



TOBIN WATCHING

IN THE TALL GRASS

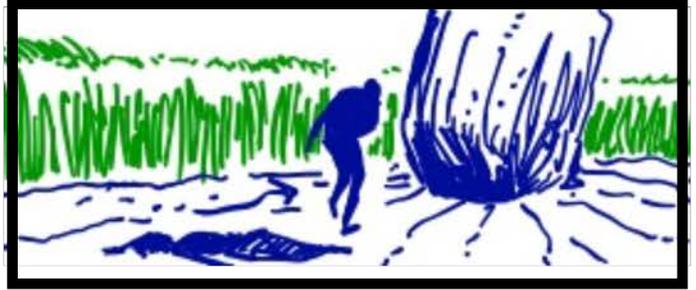
SC 78-79

60A



TRAVIS RISES...FACES ROCK...

5



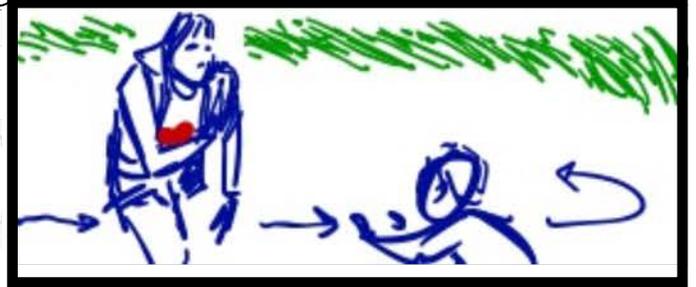
...LIMPS TOWARD THE ROCK...

61



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

62



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

63



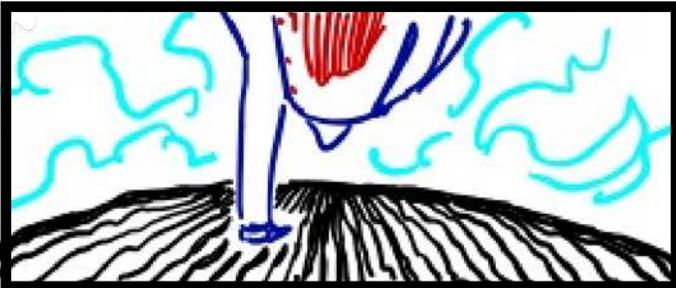
PUSH IN TO ROCK

64



TRAVIS LAYS HAND ON ROCK...

65



EXTREME LOW ANGLE: TRAVIS + ROCK

66

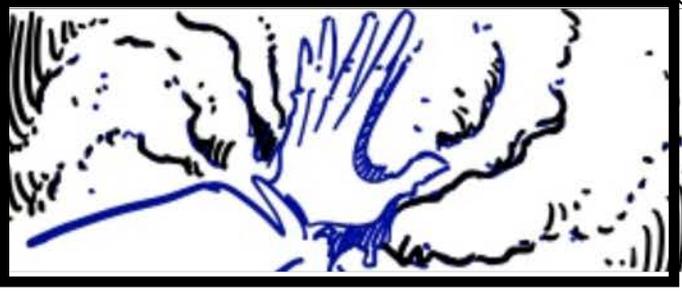


TRAVIS AS HE FEELS THE EFFECT...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 78-79

67



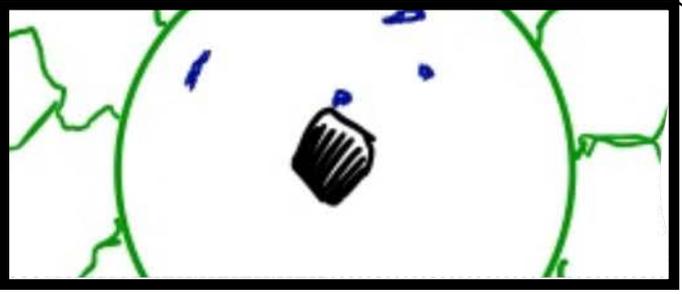
TRAVIS'S HAND ON ROCK...
(ROCK PULSES?)

68



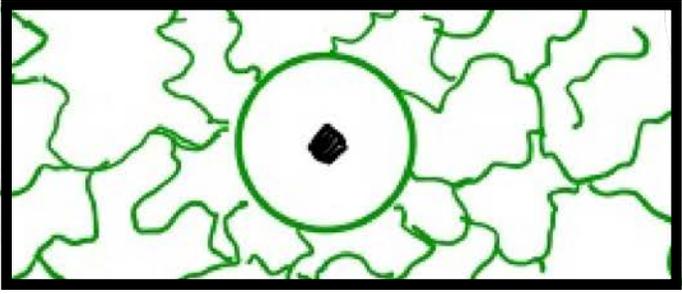
HIGH ANGLE...

69



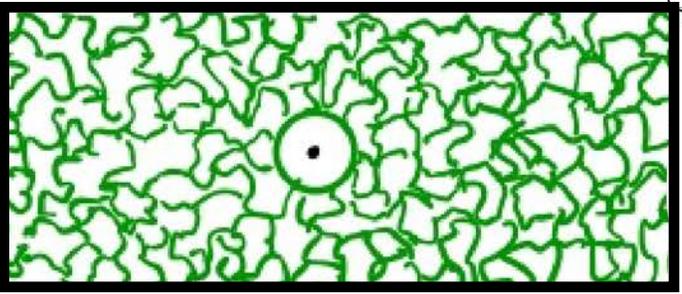
...HIGHER...

70



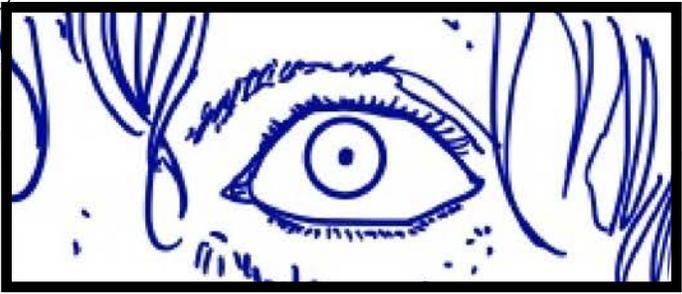
...WE SEE SECRET PATHWAYS...

71



...EVEN HIGHER...

72



GRAPHIC MATCH TO TRAVIS'S EYE

73



ON TRAVIS'S BACK...

B



HE DROPS HIS HAND

IN THE TALL GRASS

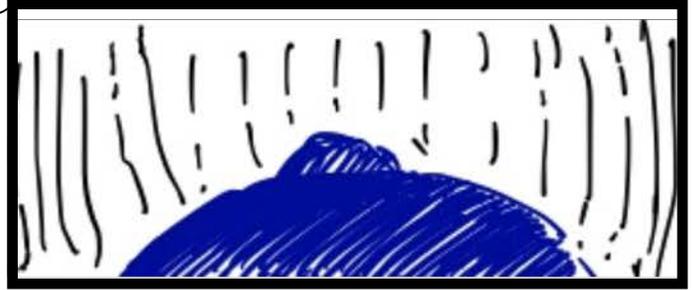
SC 78-79

74



TOBIN IS FRIGHTENED

75 A



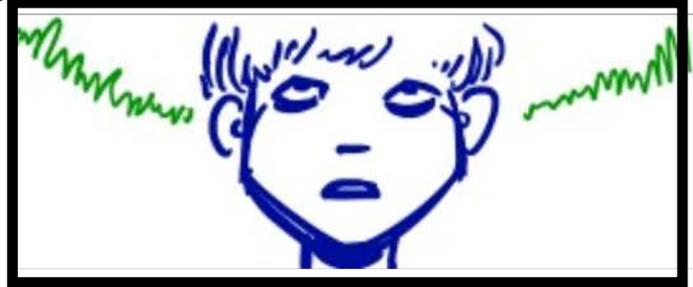
ON TRAVIS...

B



...HE TURNS TO TOBIN...

76



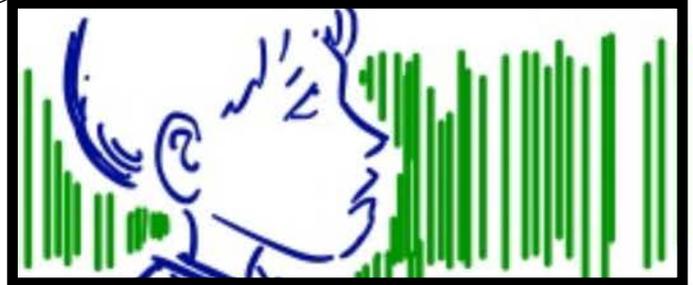
"TRAVIS?..."

77



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

78



PROFILE TOBIN, AFRAID

79



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

80



TRAVIS SUDDENLY SCOOPS UP TOBIN—

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 80

①



TOBIN POV: RECEDING GRASS

②



CU TOBIN CARRIED BY TRAVIS...

③



TOBIN LOOKS UP...

④



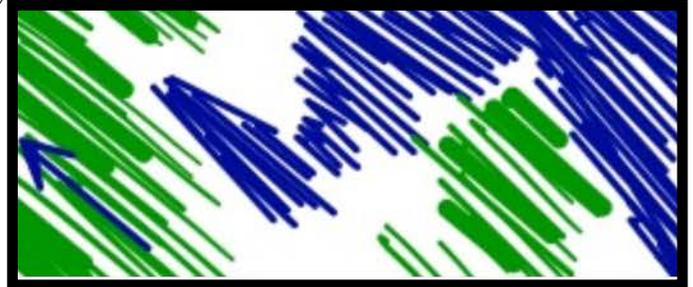
TOBIN POV OF TRAVIS:
"IT WON'T LET ME LEAVE."

⑤



TOBIN LOOKS DOWN...

⑥



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

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

⑦



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

⑧

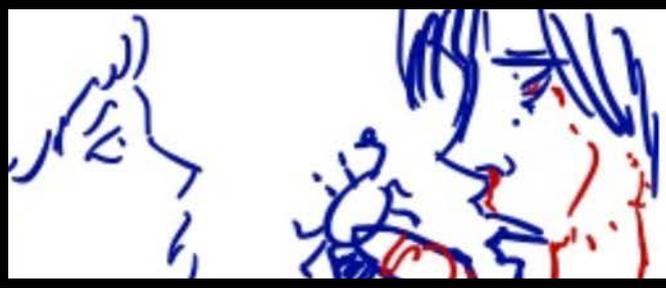


TRAVIS BREAKS THROUGH INTO A CLEARING

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 80

9



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

10



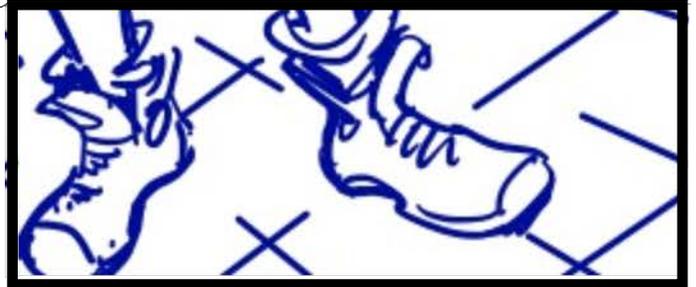
TRAVIS DROPS TOBIN—

11



TOBIN REACTS... LOOKS DOWN AT HIS FEET—

12



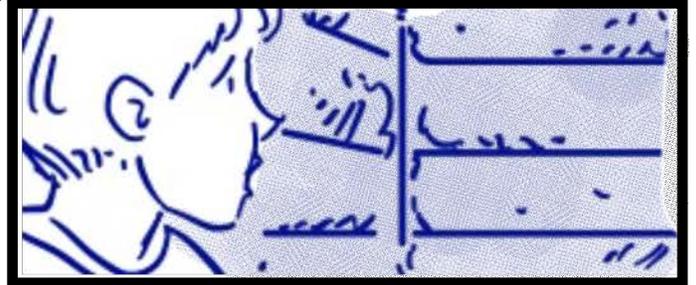
TOBIN'S FEET ARE ON SOLID GROUND.

13



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

14



OVER TOBIN—
THE FIELD HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A WALL

15



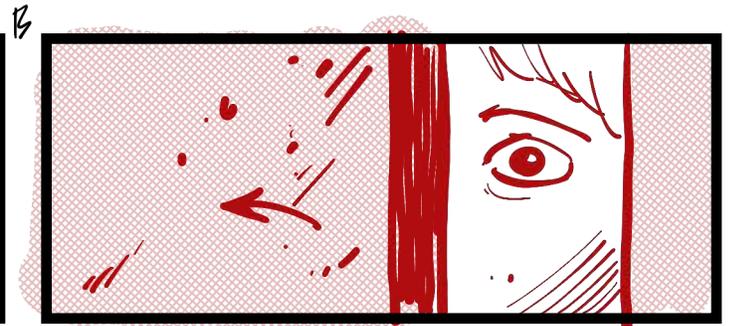
WIDE SHOT: TOBIN IS INSIDE A ROOM!

IN THE TALL GRASS

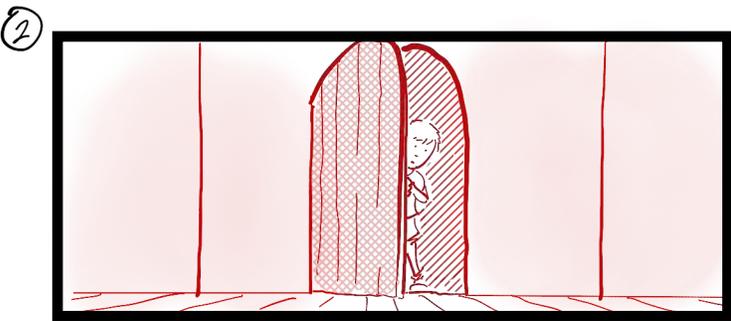
SC 81-85



EXT DOOR



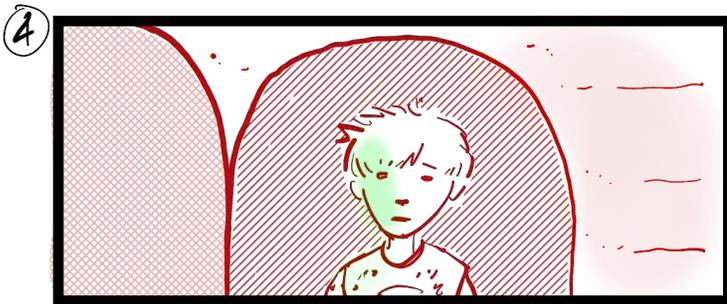
...OPENS A CRACK TO REVEAL TOBIN'S EYE.



WIDE: DOOR OPENS FURTHER.



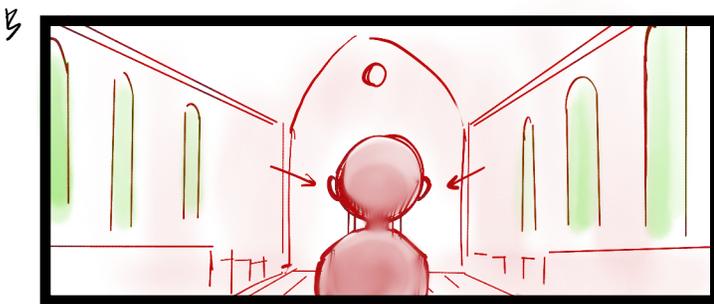
TOBIN BEGINS TO STEP OUTSIDE.



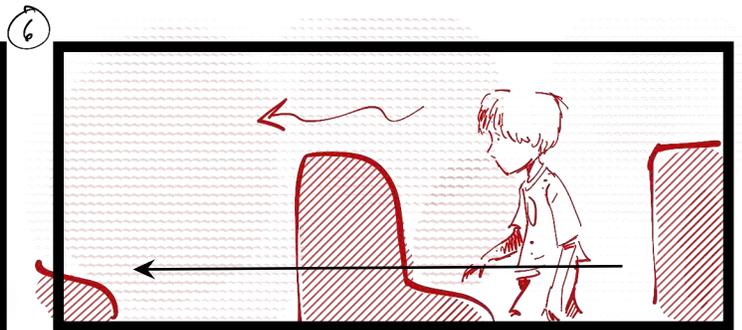
TOBIN CONTINUES TO COME FORWARD CAUTIOUSLY.



TOBIN'S POV OF CHURCH



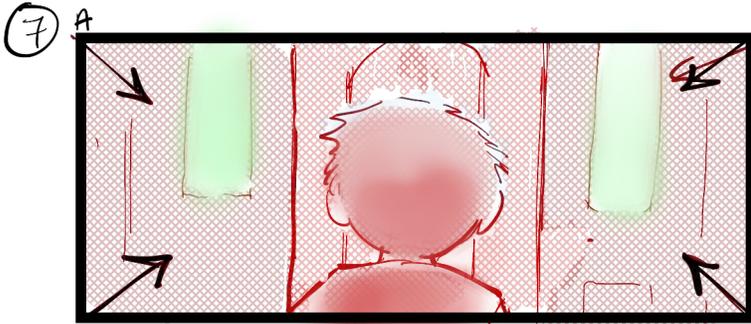
TOBIN STEPS INTO HIS OWN POV



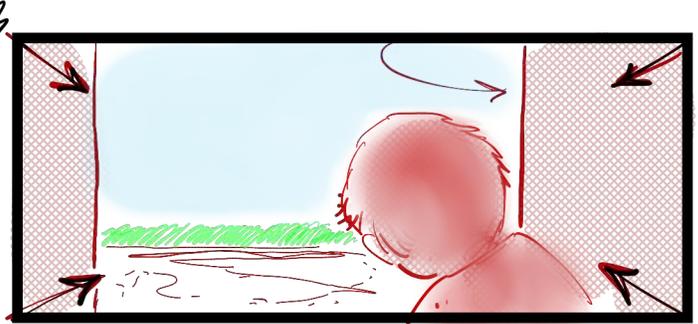
TRACK TOBIN WALKING PAST PEWS.

IN THE TALL GRASS

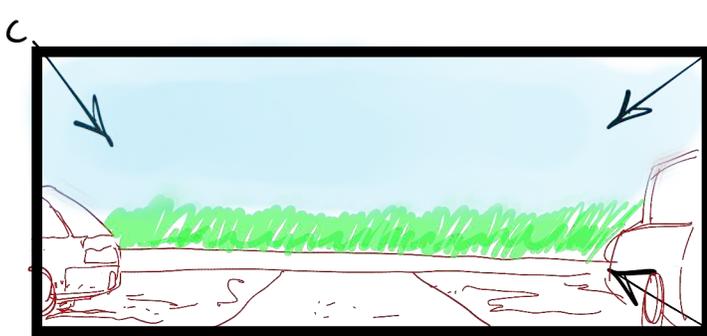
SC 81-85



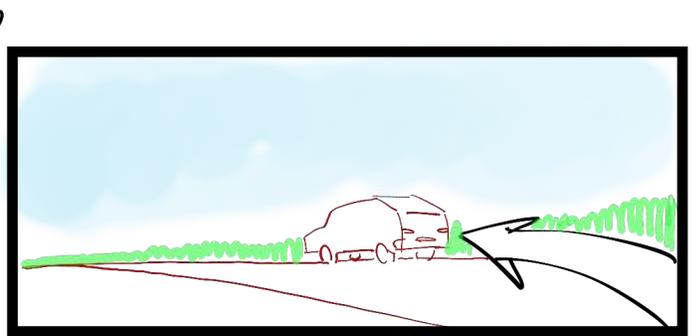
FOLLOWING TOBIN FROM BEHIND



HE OPENS MAIN DOOR...



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



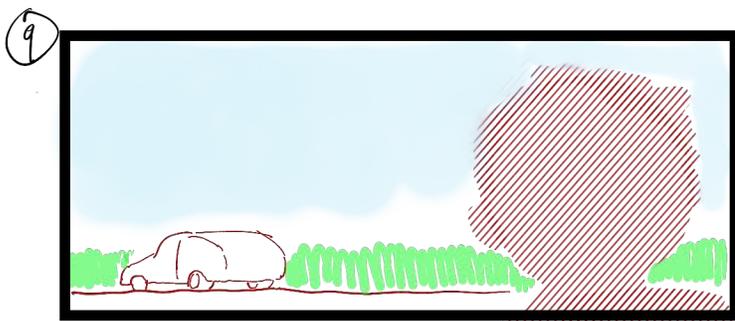
CONTINUE TRAVELING RIGHT TO REVEAL THE MAZDA



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.."

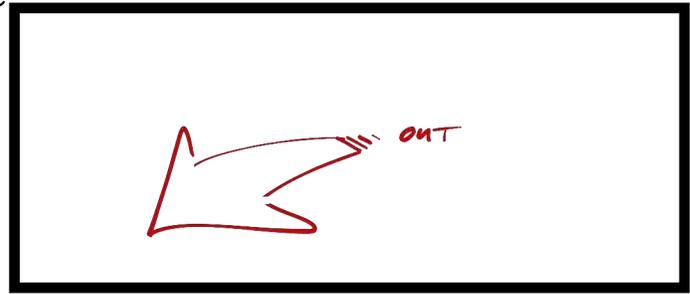
IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 81-85

10 B



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



11



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

12



OVER BECKY TO TOBIN—
"STAY AWAY!"

13



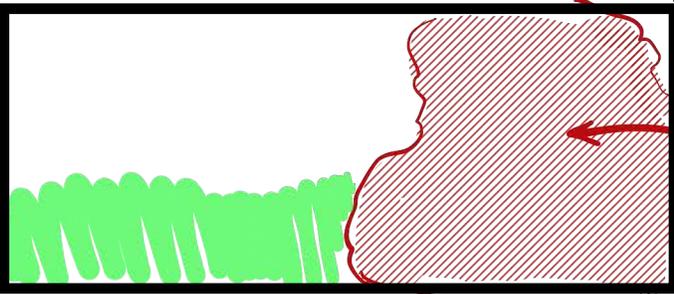
CAL LOOKS FROM FIELD TO TOBIN—
"WASN'T... DIDN'T WE HEAR HIM IN—?"

14 H



CU BECKY REACTING AS VOICE HEARD FROM GRASS

B



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

15



SLOW PUSH IN TO BECKY AND CAL...

IN THE TALL GRASS

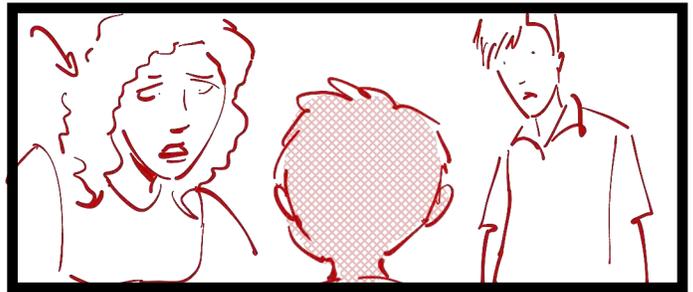
SC 81-85

16



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

17



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?"

18



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

19



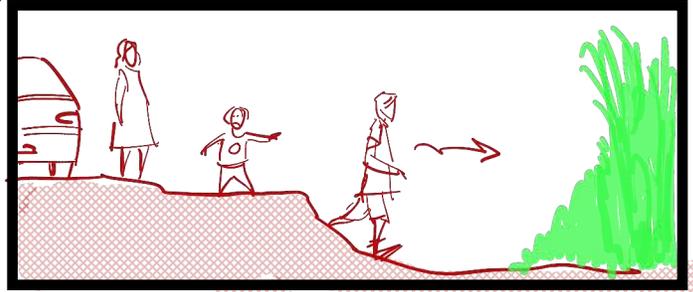
BECKY STANDS AND CONFERS WITH CAL:
"WHAT DO WE DO?"
TOBIN O.S.: "HEEEEEEEELP!"
CAL: "SURE SOUNDS LIKE HE'S IN TROUBLE."

19



CAL EXITS—

20



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

21



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

22



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 81-85

23



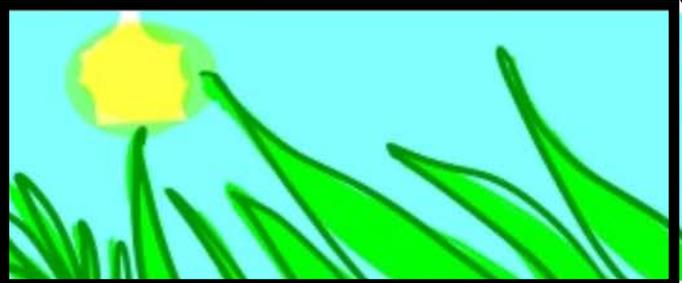
CU TOBIN:
"TRAVIS."

24



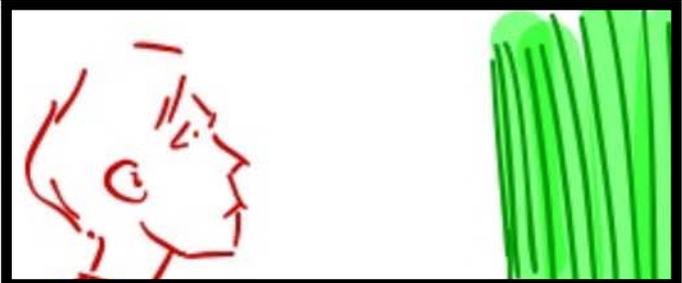
BECKY LOOKS AT PENDANT... BECOMES
DISTURBED...

25



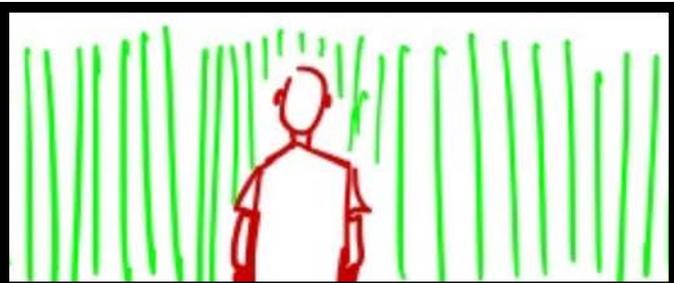
GRASS WAVES

26



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

27



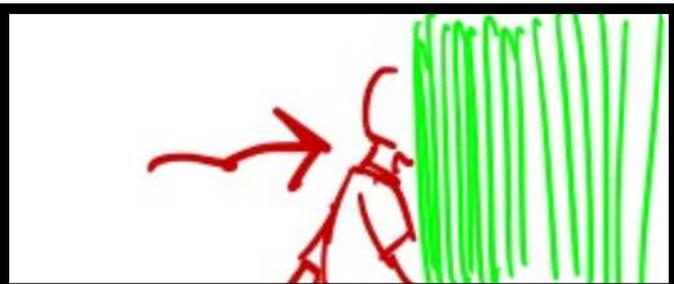
BEHIND CAL—
TOBIN O.S.: "PLEASE. YOU GOTTA HELP."

28



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

29



CAL CROSSES THRESHOLD

30

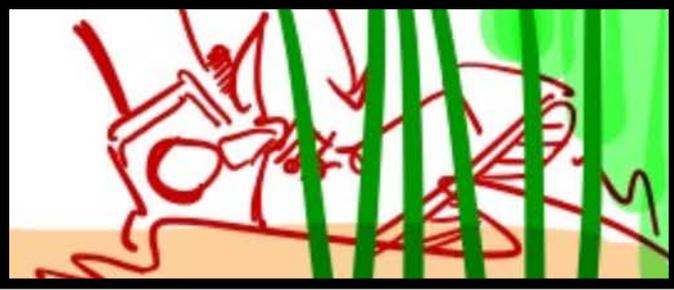


BECKY: "CAL, WAIT!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 81-85

31



FOOT STEPS BEYOND THE BORDER

32



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

33



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

34



TOBIN TERRIFIED

35



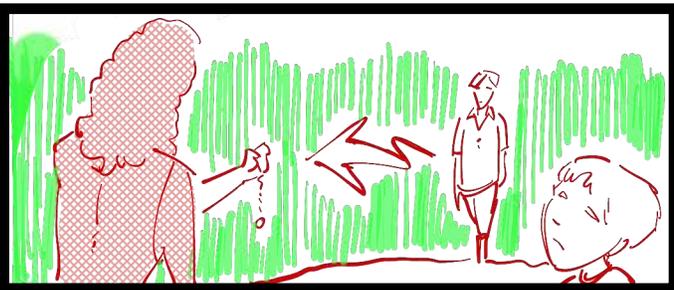
CAL IS PUZZLED

36



HIS FOOT STEPS BACK—

37



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."

38



"PLEASE!"

IN THE TALL GRASS

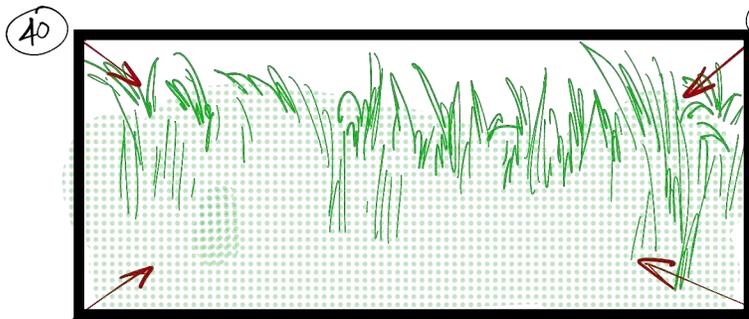
SC 81-85



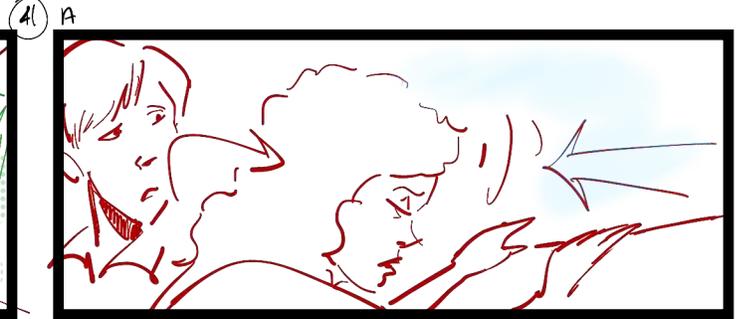
CAL SETTLES NEXT TO BECKY, PUSH IN PAST HIM TO...



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

IN THE TALL GRASS

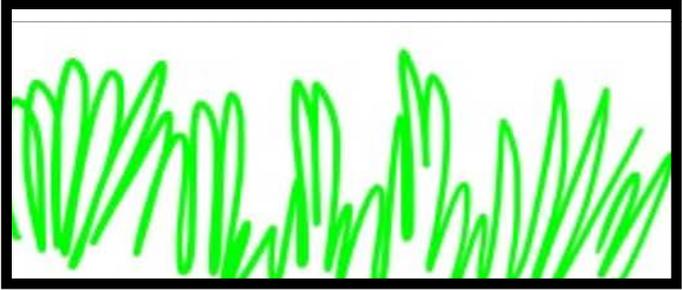
SC 81-85

45



HOLD ON BECKY BEFORE SHE GETS INTO THE CAR

46



HER POV OF THE FIELD

47



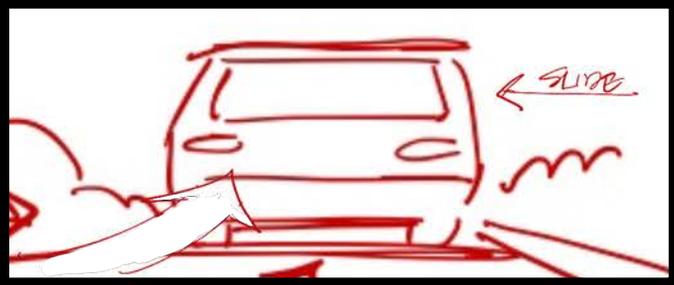
(SC. 84) RISE OVER HOOD OF THE CAR AS EVERYONE GETS INSIDE.
CAL: "WE CAN DROP HIM OFF IN THE NEAREST TOWN ON THE WAY."

48 A



FIELD IS REFLECTED IN THE WINDOW

B



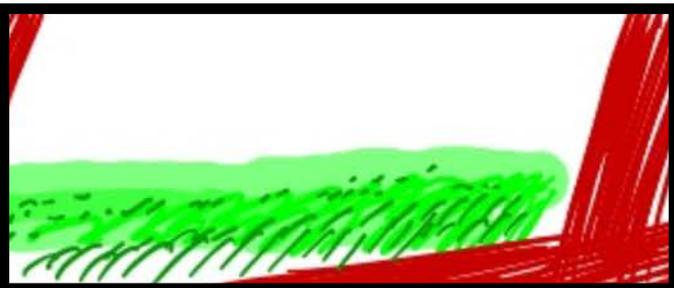
PAN RIGHT + SLIDE LEFT: CAR PULLS AWAY

49



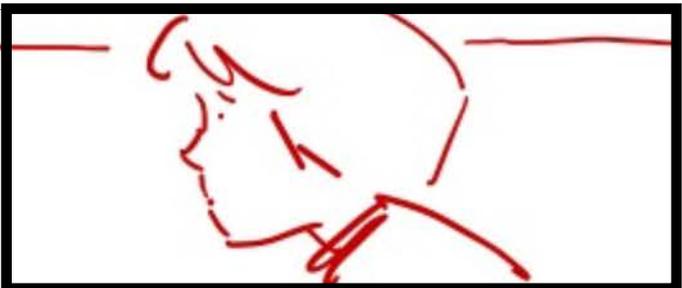
ANGLE ON TOBIN LOOKING BACK AT FIELD

50



TOBIN POV OF FIELD

51 A



TOBIN WATCHING...

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 81-85

51



HE TURNS AS HE SENSES...

52



POV: BECKY WATCHING HIM

53



BECKY TURNS BACK THINKING...



—"STOP!"

54



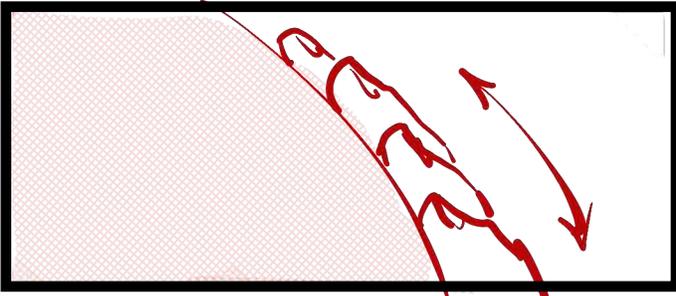
CAL HITS THE BREAKS—

55



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

56



BECKY CARESSES HER BELLY

57



CU BECKY: "WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT."

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 81-85

58



TOBIN LOOKS BACK AND FORTH

59



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

60



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

61 A



ON CAL AS HE REGISTERS WHAT THIS MEANS FOR HIM.

62



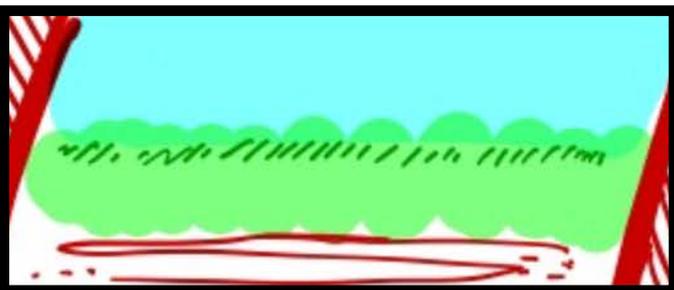
CAL TURNS AWAY FROM HER.

62



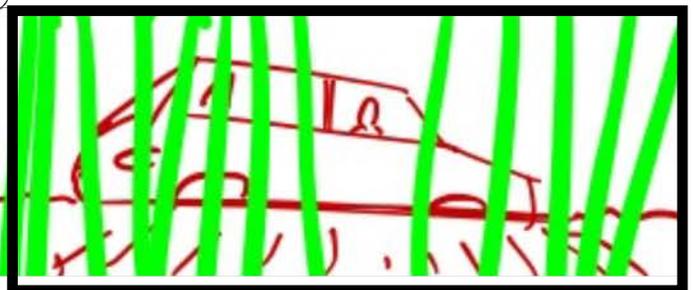
BECKY LOOKS BACK TO FIELD

63



HER POV OF FIELD

64



POV THRU GRASS LOOKING BACK AT HER

IN THE TALL GRASS

SC 81-85

65



ECU TRAVIS'S EYES LOOKING BACK TO HER

66 A



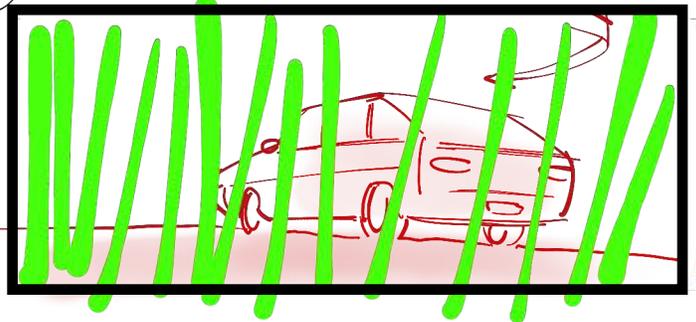
CLOSE ON BECKY FEELING HIS GAZE

B



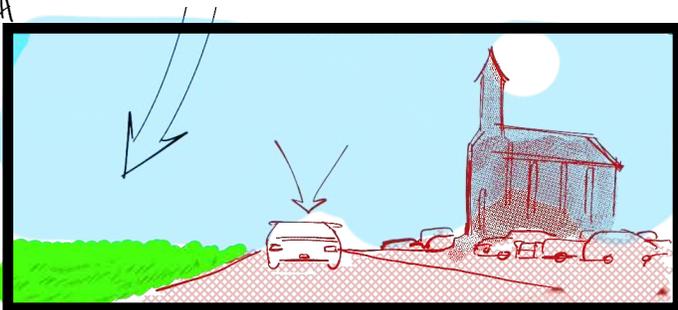
THE CAR LEAVES FRAME

67



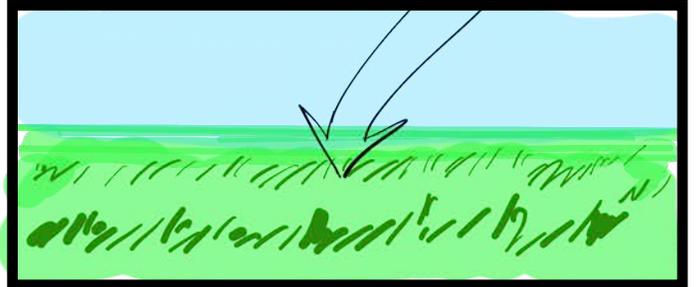
POV THRU GRASS: THE CAR MAKES A U-TURN

68 A



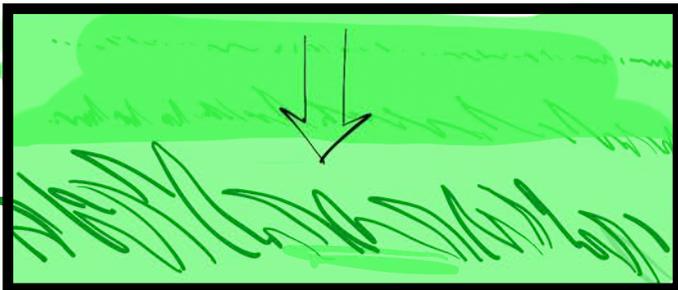
CRANE DOWN AS MAZDA MAKES A U-TURN AND HEADS BACK HOME...

B



...ADJUST TO THE FIELD.

C



BOOM DOWN INTO THE GRASS...

D



(SC. 85)
...TO FIND TRAVIS

IN THE TALL GRASS

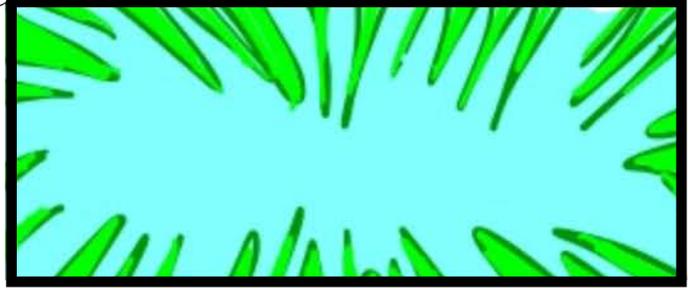
SC 81-85

68 E



ADJUST AS TRAVIS DROPS TO THE GROUND

69



TRAVIS'S POV OF THE SKY FRAMED BY GRASS.

70 A



A MOMENT OF PEACE BEFORE TRAVIS DIES

B



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

C



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

D



FURTHER AND FURTHER

E



UNTIL THERE IS ONLY A TRACE OF HIM...

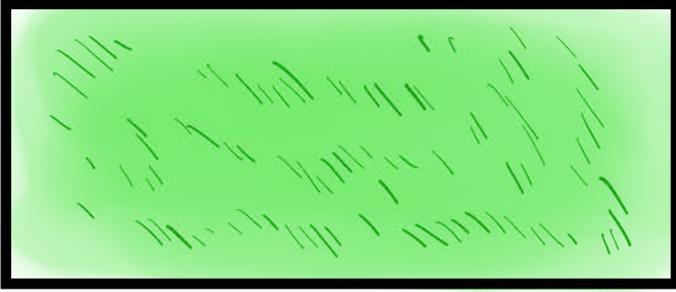
F



....

IN THE TALL GRASS

6



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

SC 81-85

4



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