





**On a cool silent night,  
somewhere in South Africa**

**In an open field, minding her own business.  
While eating, hears in the not too distance  
campers arriving and setting up camp.**

**Being intrigued by the sounds, she moves slowly,  
towards the camp.**

**Unknown to a camper,  
a stalker waits in the background slowly sneaking up to it's pray.**

**meanwhile...**





Like a  
bolt of lightning  
our stalker  
makes a lie  
for it



