

## SCENE 1

Establishing shot of a decrepit house slowly coming into focus, yelling and gunshots are heard at the beginning of the scene, they slowly fade out as the shot comes into focus. The shot holds on the house for a few beats before crunching leaves are heard. The camera pans to show MORGAN walking. He is dirty, carrying a backpack and a bolt action rifle. The shot stays in the same spot but pans with him as he walks. Shot cut to his dirty shoes, pans up his legs as he continues to walk. A gunshot is heard in the distance, he turns towards it to look before continuing a bit faster. A shot of the setting sun concludes the scene.

## SCENE 2

MORGAN is sitting at a campfire in the woods. He stares into the fire for a few beats before glancing at his ragged backpack he has set up underneath a tarp. He reaches over and unzips it. The shot changes to his pov, the backpack has a flashlight, a few loose rifle rounds and a box of matches. He reaches in and pulls out an almost-empty sleeve of crackers. Morgan looks glumly at them before eating them. A burst of very distant automatic gunfire snaps him back to reality, he stokes his fire and sits back against a tree, slowly closing his eyes. The shot fades to black.

## SCENE 3

A snapping stick wakes up MORGAN who looks around, frightened. He eases a little when he doesn't see anyone. He begins packing his bag. Change shot to Morgan walking through the woods. He is carrying his rifle, looking around. He hears an animal call from somewhere and looks towards it. He slowly looks and the camera pans to an oak tree. Shot cut to him climbing the tree. He gets up several branches before his foot slips. He falls to the ground and the camera cuts to black on impact.

## SCENE 4

MORGAN wakes up slowly, the sun is starting to set. He starts to move and cries out in pain, the camera pans to his broken leg.

MORGAN

(panting)

Agghhh, fuuuck. No, no. Jesus Christ this, this can't be fucking happening.

Morgan slowly pulls himself so his back is against the tree and he's sitting up. Out of breath, his eyes widen. He searches the ground around him before he looks up. Shot change to close up of rifle sling caught on branch. Morgan grimaces and rubs his face with a dirty hand. Slowly, through grunts he takes his backpack off and looks inside. Again there's not much. He takes out a bottle of water with a little left. He drinks some and puts it back. Morgan slowly puts his head back against the tree and closes his eyes.

## SCENE 5

MORGAN opens his eyes to darkness. His breath is visible and he's shaking. He looks over to his side and begins clearing leaves. He struggles to reach but he manages to clear a big enough space. He digs his hands in the dirt and pulls out several small rocks. He then smooths the dirt back into place and makes a small circle of rocks, putting leaves and small twigs in the middle. He reaches into his backpack and pulls out matches, lighting the fire. Holding his hands to the flame, he begins to calm down a little, his expression softens. He stares into the flame as the camera slowly zooms on his face.

## SCENE 6

The camera cuts to a flashback. In the flashback Morgan is wearing a military uniform carrying an assault rifle. He lifts a walkie talkie to his mouth and speaks into it.

MORGAN

This is Kilo Sierra 6 reporting in. Still on the trail of the unknowns. Over

VOICE ON RADIO

Copy that. You know the drill when you find them Matthew, no exceptions.

MORGAN

It's Morgan, Sir.

VOICE ON RADIO

No exceptions. Over and out.

Morgan continues walking. Shot cut to Morgan walking past a shed, where he hears something fall. He turns towards the shed and slowly opens the door. Inside is a scared person holding a child close to them. Morgan stares for a moment as the person begins to plead with him. He raises the rifle and as he fires a shot the flashback cuts off abruptly.

## SCENE 7

Morgan snaps awake to the sound of crunching leaves. He looks around and spots a man (BILL) walking through the woods.

MORGAN

Hey! Please help me!

Bill turns and starts walking towards Morgan.

BILL (CONCERNED)

What the hell are you yelling for buddy?

MORGAN

I fell, I think I really fucked up my leg. You gotta get me out of these woods, please. I'm almost out of supplies, I'm not gonna make it much longer out here.

Morgan notices the revolver on Bill's hip as he talks.

BILL

(His expression goes from concerned to blank)

My name's Bill, what's yours?

MORGAN

My what? Uh, it's Morgan. Look, I don't think you're grasping this Bill. Please, you have to help me.

BILL

What kind of supplies you got left?

MORGAN

(His expression changes from pleading to concerned)

I'm not really sure... almost nothing

BILL

Now, hear me out, Morgan. You ain't got much at all, certainly not worth my time to drag you out of these woods, wouldn't you agree?

MORGAN

What... what are you saying? You're gonna leave me here?

BILL

I'm afraid so.

MORGAN

(shaking his head)

I, what? You're gonna tell someone about me, right? Someone else could come for me. Or you could back with a splint or something, anything.

BILL

I'm afraid that ain't gonna happen either, my friend. Just cause you ain't worth pulling out of here don't mean you're worthless.

(He cracks a sinister smile)

MORGAN

(getting angry)

Fuck you. Get the hell away from me or I'll blow your brains out.

Bill slowly looks up to the tree branch where Morgan's rifle is hanging. He slowly looks back down.

BILL

I get the idea you ain't gonna do that, friend.

MORGAN

(narrows his eyes, looking angrier)

If you try this, you aren't walking out of these woods.

BILL

(smiles and cocks head)

Maybe, maybe not. But I can GUARANTEE you ain't.

Suddenly Bill produces a knife from his jacket. He lunges towards Morgan and the two begin to scuffle, Morgan using both hands to hold Bill's arm with the knife in it. They struggle for a few seconds like this before Morgan leans to the side and directs Bill's knife into the tree right beside his head. Morgan turns and bites Bill's wrist while his(Bill's) hand is still holding the handle.

BILL

ARGHHH!

Bill lets go of the knife and takes a step back, examining his now bloody wrist.

BILL

You little sack of shit! I'm gonna piss on your corpse!

Bill lunges forward to grab Morgan just as Morgan wrenches the knife free. Morgan plants the knife in Bill's gut as he lunges. Bill's eyes go wide and he looks shocked. Before he can do anything, Morgan grabs the revolver from Bill's holster and presses it to the bottom of his(Bill's) chin.

BILL

(blood dribbling from his chin)

Wait...

The camera cuts to a far away shot as Morgan pulls the trigger. Bill's head rocks back in a cloud of blood and he falls backwards away from Morgan. Shot cut back to a close-up of Morgan, staring with a blank/frightened look on his face. He looks down at the revolver in his hand for a second and then looks back at Bill's corpse. Morgan struggles but is able to reach over to the body and pull it closer to him before he begins looting it. He begins tossing aside junk from Bill's

pockets before he finally stops and sits back with a sigh. With his uninjured leg, Morgan slowly kicks the body as far away from himself as he can. He picks up the revolver again and flicks open the cylinder to reveal 2 shells, 1 is spent from killing Bill. Morgan slowly removes the casing and stares at the cylinder before closing it. He then turns the revolver over in his hands with a grim look on his face. He sets the gun down and buries his hands in his face. The shot fades to black.

## SCENE 6

The shot fades into a campsite where MARCUS, a man with scraggly hair and round glasses is sitting near a fire. He is reading a book for few beats before he puts a marker in it and stows it in his pack. He then rifles around until he finds a can of dog food. He grimaces at it before opening it. He begins to pour it into a pan when he is interrupted by a bark. He looks over and sees a mangy dog panting, looking at him. Marcus grabs a nearby dish and pours some onto it before sliding it towards the dog. He and the dog eat together, Marcus smiling a little. After the dog is done it trots away, leaving Marcus alone still with a small smile. Marcus begins preparing to sleep. As he lays next to the fire the screen fades to black.

## SCENE 7

Marcus wakes up, startled to see someone in his camp. It turns out to be Bill, who has Marcus's bag in his hand, the revolver in the other.

BILL

I don't wanna hurt you, friend. Not unless you give me a reason.

MARCUS

(Putting his hands up half-heartedly)

Take what you need, please just leave the book. I had a hard time tracking one in that condition down.

BILL

(tosses the book to the side, causing the bookmark to fly out)

Sure thing.

MARCUS

(sighs and slumps a little)

I really don't think it's worth your time

BILL

(dropping the bag angrily)

Did I fuckin' ask your opinion on the matter?

MARCUS

No sir, just trying to save you some time, something that's limited for all of us these days.

BILL

(cocks pistol)

Is that a threat?

MARCUS

(putting his hands up a little higher)

No sir, not at all. Just an observation.

BILL

(points his pistol at Marcus)

If I find out you followed me your last meal will be your own fuckin' teeth. Do I make myself clear?

MARCUS

(lowers hands slowly and nods once)

Crystal clear

BILL

(Slowly holsters his pistol)

Good. Now, lay your head back down and close your eyes.

MARCUS

(confused look)

What?

BILL

Do I look like I'm in the business of repeating myself?

Marcus slowly lay back down how he had been and closes his eyes.

BILL

Count to a hundred before you open your eyes, not a second sooner. This never happened.

The shot focuses on the fire as Bill's footsteps fade into silence. The camera pans over to Marcus, who is already sitting up, a cold look on his face. He slowly gets to his feet and picks up his things that Bill had strewn around. After packing everything up, Marcus walks out of the shot and it cuts to black.

## SCENE 8

The scene starts with a black screen, blending with the end of the last scene. Footsteps are heard crunching and the shot suddenly cuts to Marcus walking. He stops and looks at a

dilapidated house for a second before he walks towards it. The shot cuts to the interior of the house facing the front door. It is slammed into once, then breaks open the second time, revealing Marcus's silhouette. The camera holds its shot on him as he enters, coming into better view. He is holding a hatchet in a fighting stance before he looks down. His face falls and he lets his arms slump. The camera, still in the same spot, pans down to show what appear to be bodies wrapped tightly in black garbage bags.

The shot pans back up to show Marcus putting his hatchet back on his belt before he walks out of frame. The shot cuts to him in the kitchen, opening cabinets and finding nothing. He finally opens a cabinet and finds a single pack of 4 cheese and cracker sandwiches. He cracks a smile and sits on the counter before eating them. The shot changes back to the entry way. As Marcus begins to leave, he stops by the bodies and closes his eyes, bowing his head. He stands there like that for a few seconds, then lifts his head back up and heads out the door. As he closes it, the shot fades to black still inside the home.

## SCENE 9

The shot opens to Marcus sitting against a tree, reading. He closes his book and gets up, grabbing his bag. He begins to walk further into the woods, glancing around periodically. The shot changes to a close up of some tree bark, holding for a few seconds before Marcus walks past it. Finally, Marcus stops walking. He squints for a second before his eyes get wide. He begins to walk a little faster towards a distant Morgan, who is still up against the tree and Bill's corpse. Marcus trots towards him and gets about 40 feet away before calling out.

MARCUS

Hey! Are you alright? What the hell happened here?

MORGAN

(Startled, looks towards Marcus)

Wha-... What do you want?

MARCUS

(Continues walking closer)

What...

(the shot pans to Bill's body, Marcus stops squinting and his face holds a sort of melancholic look)

Oh... look its alright, I'm not gonna hurt you

MORGAN

(shaking, looking scared)

You know this guy?

MARCUS

(still walking towards Morgan)

You could say that.

Marcus gets close to Morgan and kneels down next to him.

MARCUS

What happened to you-

Just as Marcus reaches out to examine his leg, Morgan grabs him by the collar and puts the revolver to his head. Before Marcus can even react Morgan shoots him in the head. Marcus falls backwards and Morgan sits back against the tree, closing his eyes and shaking, relief washing across his face. He takes a deep shaky breath and opens his eyes. He begins rummaging through Marcus's backpack.

MORGAN

Come on, come on.

He tosses stuff aside until he finds a single dog food can. His hand shaking, he turns the top towards himself to find it has been stuffed with garbage. Morgan tosses it to the side and lets out a whimper. He slowly reaches into the bag one last time and pulls out the book, which turns out to be a copy of the bible. Morgan stares at it, his eyes getting wider and more frightened. He sets the book down beside him and picks up the revolver again, once again flicking open the cylinder to reveal the last spent shell. He covers his mouth with his hand and lets out a sob that sounds like a wounded animal. He throws the revolver away and buries his head in his hands, continuing to sob. The screen fades to black but his sobs continue for several beats. After a couple seconds of the silence the words 'TWO WEEKS LATER' appear on the screen. The shot opens to a still of Morgan sitting against the tree, his head slumped. Both Bill and Marcus's corpses are where they were. Slowly, trotting is heard before the same dog that Marcus fed walks into frame. It sniffs the bodies before trotting off screen. The screen fades to black very slowly, somber violin music playing.

ROLL CREDITS