

1. EXT. MANOR - DAY

Atanas walks toward the Manor. It's bright and sunny and warm and welcoming. Life seems like it's full of possibilities. And Atanas is excited about it all.

She's carrying her backpack, as well as her duffel bag.

GUINEVERE (OFF SCREEN)
One of the rooms upstairs has been set up for you...

2. INT. ENTRANCE, MANOR - A MOMENT LATER

Atanas stands in the doorway, looking inside. The sun brigthens the entrance.

ATANAS (calls out) Hello?

Atanas waits for an answer but the manor is quiet.

There's a note on a dresser, near the door. Atanas grabs it and reads it.

GUINEVERE (OFF SCREEN)
...I'll be back later, I had to run some errands. But in the meantime...

3. INT. BEDROOM, MANOR - A MOMENT LATER

Atanas drops her bags on the bed, looks around and sits down.

GUINEVERE (OFF SCREEN) ... make yourself at home.

4. INT. LIBRARY, MANOR - LATER

Atanas stands in the library and looks around.

SOUND: the manor creaking, silence, time ticking.

5. INT. LIVING ROOM, MANOR - LATER

Atanas looks at some photos in the living room. Atanas' predececor. An old woman. A family portrait. The manor a long time ago.

SOUND: the manor creaking, silence, time ticking.

6. INT. KITCHEN, MANOR - LATER

Atanas is in the kitchen, drinking a glass of water with her hip resting against the kitchen cabinet.

SOUND: the manor creaking, silence, water dripping, time ticking. Until a door opens and closes.

Atanas pushes herself off the counter and steps out of the kitchen.

7. INT. ENTRANCE, MANOR - CONINUOUS

Atanas looks at Guinevere putting down some bags, removing her jacket - looking full of energy and very active.

GUINEVERE

Oh, you're here. Good!

ATANAS

Hi...

Guinevere bends over to grab her bags again.

GUINEVERE

(showing the bags in her hands)

I went to get us dinner.

Guinevere pushes past Atanas and walks in the kitchen. Atanas looks at her but doesn't move.

8. EXT. FOREST - DAY

Atanas works in the woods near the manor.

ATANAS (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED)

There was always something about being outside.

9. INT. DINING ROOM, MANOR - EVENING

Atanas and Guinevere eat, drink and laugh.

ATANAS (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED)

It's really where I feel the most comfotable.

10. EXT. NEAR THE FOREST - DAY

Atanas works.

Guinevere writes in the distance, sitting in front of the manor.

11. INT. DINING ROOM, MANOR - EVENING

Atanas and Guinevere eat, drink and laugh.

ATANAS (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED) The most... myself.

12. INT. DINING ROOM, MANOR - ANOTHER EVENING

Atanas and Guinevere eat, drink and laugh.

GUINEVERE (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED)
I get that. This feeling of really
being you at a very specific
moment.

13. INT. DINING ROOM, MANOR - ANOTHER EVENING

Atanas and Guinevere eat, drink and laugh.

GUINEVERE (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED)
I'm a writer, I can get pretty lost
sometimes...

14. EXT. MANOR - DAY

Atanas works.

ATANAS (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED) What do you write?

15. EXT. MANOR - ANOTHER DAY

Atanas works.

GUINEVERE (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED) Maybe I'll show you one day.

16. EXT. MANOR - ANOTHER DAY

Atanas works.

ATANAS (OFF SCREEN & DISTORTED) I'd love that.

The OFF dialogue is interrupted by laughs. Sounds aren't distorded anymore, everything comes back to normal.

17. INT. DINING ROOM, MANOR - EVENING

Both women are sitting around the table. Dinner finished in their plates. They're still drinking their glasses of wine.

They clearly had a good time, laughed a lot, and are just easily getting to know each other.

GUINEVERE

(laughing)

Wait wait, you did what?

Atanas lowers her head in "shame".

ATANAS

(laughing)

I know, I know. But you should have seen her face though. Worth it.

GUINEVERE

(pretending to grow

suspicious)

Please, never do that to me.

ATANAS

(mischievous)

I make no promisses.

GUINEVERE

I'm warning you, I scare easily.

ATANAS

I don't buy that. Not when you live in a place like this, isolated and full of stories... and legends.

Guinevere smiles.

GUINEVERE

Fine

(beat)

Is she still mad at you?

Atanas is slightly uncomfortable.

ATANAS

Hm. Well, I don't know.

GUINEVERE

Why?

Atanas hesitates. She doesn't know how to answer that without revealing a lot more about herself.

GUINEVERE

(sensing Atanas'

discomfort)

Sorry, you don't have to answer that if you don't want to.

ATANAS

No, no. It's just... I don't want to make you uncomfortable.

Guinevere waits.

GUINEVERE

I don't think you could.

ATANAS

Ok.

(beat)

She met someone else and left me.

GUINEVERE

Oh, you two were together?

Atanas nods but Guinevere continues before she can actually answer.

GUINEVERE

(angry)

Wait, she broke up with you because of a joke?

ATANAS

(laughing)

No, no.

(beat, growing serious

again)

She just didn't love me anymore, I think.

GUINEVERE

Oh...

Atanas shrugs.

Guinevere drinks some of her wine. And silence settles around the table.

ATANAS

Can I ask you... How are you doing?

Guinevere nods slowly.

GUINEVERE

Sure... Thank you actually. For asking. I'm alright.

(beat)

You know... You're so different, I don't feel like I'm replacing him with you being here. And that feels good.

Atanas smiles.

GUINEVERE

Also, I'm happy not to be alone in here anymore.

ATANAS

Why?

GUINEVERE
It's just... This place is so big.
It can get lonely sometimes.