

"Title"

by

Your Name

1234 Your Street
City, State Zip
Phone
e-mail

FADE IN:

EXT. FARM - DAY

John, 40, haggard, windswept. His eyes are haunted. He is trying not to look at something on the edge of his vision.

JOHN
I know you're there.

There is no sound other than the howl of the wind.

We can almost see, on the edge of John's vision, a figure of a teenage boy.

JOHN
(continuing)
What do you want me to say?

We pull back from John. There is no-one else there. In fact, there is nothing around him at all. He is in an empty, windswept field, high on a hill. We can see for miles across farmland mostly denuded of trees.

INT. TRAIN - DAY

Mary on the train.

EXT. RAILWAY STATION - DAY

John meets Mary at the station.

INT. CAR - DAY

John and Mary heading across the hills.

MARY
It's all gone.

JOHN
What is?

MARY
The forest.

JOHN
Yep. There's still some on the steeper slopes.

MARY
Doesn't it make you sad?

JOHN
Wasn't that the point - opening
the land?

MARY
'-to God's unblinking eye.'

He avoids responding.

INT/EXT. CAR - DAY

They approach the farmhouse.

MARY
Oh, my God.

EXT. FLASHBACK TO FRONT GATE - DAY

We see the scene she would have seen on her arrival.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

He prepares a fire.

JOHN
It's gonna get damn cold. You
know what it's like up here.

MARY
I thought you would have built a
new house by now.

JOHN
Why's that?

MARY
I just thought this place was
temporary.

JOHN
Right.

EXT. FARM - EVENING

Mary goes for a walk.

She begins to sense a presence. She panics, rushes back to
the house.

ARRIVAL SCENE

BILL
We're here! We're here!

JOHN
(excited)
WHat?

BILL
We are here!

CALEB
What does that mean?

BILL
I found the survey marks. This
is home, son!

Caleb looks around at the forest with growing panic.

CALEB
Home? What do you mean?

BILL
I told you, I found the survey
marks!

CALEB
Here? Home? This isn't home.
Where the hell have you brought us?

BILL
What were you expecting?

CALEB
Here? Why not there? Or over
there? Or back down the track a
day or two days, or three fucken
days?!

BILL
It's the survey marks, you idiot!

CALEB
This isn't home. This isn't
nothin'. You brought us nowhere!

BILL
We have to build it!

JOHN
It's alright, Dad...

CALEB
You brought us fucken nowhere!

Bill shoves Caleb to the ground.

BILL
You do what I fucken tell you!
Out here, you do what I tell you
or you die!