

SENTIENT

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'In the woods'

Revision by

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INT. SHACK - CELLAR - MORNING

A local vigilante, USMAN, wakes up, stunned to find himself in a cellar.

He dusts-off his clothes. Drowsy, he grasps at his temple trying to shake-off the haze. The cellar is foreign to him.

He staggers to the door and wrenches the handle. It refuses to open. He YELLS for help.

USMAN

Hey! Anyone? Help?

With no answer, he kicks at the door. He hurts his legs and moans. 'That ain't working'. He observes a rock, picks it up and whacks the door, breaking it open.

INT. SHACK - MORNING

Usman stumbles out of the cellar into the shack. The windows are shrouded in hessian. A howling wind ruffles them back and forth and beyond, an unusually bright, red haze of morning filters through.

USMAN

Is anyone here? Hello?

The shack is deadly silent. He continues to move. He grasps at his forehead trying to contain the throbbing pain in his head then he pauses to recollect what happened.

FLASHBACK - WOODS INCIDENT

Usman occupies a camp in the woods with a group of fellow VIGILANTES. He excuses himself and leaves for the treeline. He unzips to urinate when three RUFFIANS attack him from behind. He blacks out.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

Usman staggers forward only to trip over a body.

In the filtered light of the shack he discovers one of the ruffian's bodies. Dried blood has streamed from his eyes, mouth, nose and ears.

Usman looks to the door.

The sound of a howling wind and grinding metal draws him outside, 'anywhere is be better than here.'

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

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Usman staggers outside. The horizon glows bright red and a haunting wind bends the trees.

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LATER

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Usman moves along a track. Each step reveals other bodies, each with the same horrific look as the ruffian from the shack.

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EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Usman arrives back to his camp in the woods to discover his fellow vigilantes dead. They have the same horrific features as the bodies on the track. Flies buzz around the camp and bodies.

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Usman slumps to the ground, despondent. He is alone.

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