

EXT. CHELLOW DENE - AFTERNOON

SHOT 1: AFTERNOON SKY (STILL SHOT)

Opening scene - Still shot of the sky, held for 10 - 15 seconds

An exhale of a warm breath followed by a camera pan to [PROTAGONIST]'s saddened face, walking to a bench. The [PROTAGONIST] sits down sat on the bench, carefully wiping away any mess and debris from the snow. As [PROTAGONIST] sits on the bench they're transported to another bench, now sat on a rustic wooden bench, instead of the cold dark metal bench. Seemingly not noticing the change in location [PROTAGONIST] looks out, admiring the scenery around them. A smile begins to form, slowly etching it's way across their face.

Bird songs, the wind whistling through the trees and rippling against the water. All merging together, creating nature's song. [PROTAGONIST] breathes softly, taking it all in. Relaxing, reminiscing about more joyful, peaceful times.

A **snap** is heard, taking interest of [PROTAGONIST]. Startled by the noise, [PROTAGONIST] whips their head back, in a vain, cowardice attempt to investigate the noise. Their hand shaking ever so slightly. Their eyes focusing, honing in on where they first heard the noise.

CUT TO:

SHOT 2: WOODED HILL (MEDIUM WIDE)

Rustling foliage and the slight silhouette of a dog/fox/4 legged creature runs through the wooded hill. [**or the implication of one**]

SHOT 3: [PROTAGONIST] (TRACKING SHOT)

The [PROTAGONIST] gets up to leave in a haste, frightened by both the noise and the silhouette, dropping their phone as they get up to leave. [PROTAGONIST] picks up phone and bolts. Walking as fast as they can.

They see a **Jogger** in front of them, [PROTAGONIST] keeps their head down as they pass by each other. Only looking up to show a rehearsed smile.

[PROTAGONIST]

(Still shook up, giving a nervous laugh and smile, keeping eyes to the ground)

Oh. Hi there, just gotta get past you.

[**PROTAGONIST**] Looks slightly at the **Jogger** and notices an unnatural, uncanny smile.

As the [**PROTAGONIST**] walks away, footsteps are heard fast approaching towards them. The [**PROTAGONIST**] picks up their pace, the **Jogger's** footsteps fade. The [**PROTAGONIST**] seeing the exit, sighs quietly in relief, coughing slightly in exhaustion.

CHELLOW DENE, NEAR ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

JOGGER (NORMAL)

(Tired, breathing heavy and Awkward)

Hi, Mate. You left your wallet on the urhhh... On the bench. Or it slipped out or something. Anyway, yeah... There you are.

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Quietly and still frightened)

Thank you, I'll be on my way now. T-Thank you.

Keeping their head down, [**PROTAGONIST**] walks back to the wooden bench wanting to catch their breath and relax as much as they can.

CUT TO:

CHELLOW DENE, BENCH - AFTERNOON

Camera settles on the [**PROTAGONIST**]. The camera slowly zooms out to reveal someone sat next to the [**PROTAGONIST**].

A light rustle is heard as [**PROTAGONIST**] tries to relax

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Shocked, trying take controlled breaths, mumbling)

What the bloody hell was that? Ugh, fucking foxes.

ENTITY

(Slightly mad and upset, brows furrowed, sassy tone)

Now, Now, Now [**PROTAGONIST**] I thought you didn't use such language, like that.

The **ENTITY** childishly tuts its lips, mocking the [**PROTAGONIST**].

The [**PROTAGONIST**] turns ghostly white, frozen in fear, hands

shaking, breathing picking up pace, eyes begin watering and turning red from staring at the same spot in fear.

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Frightened and shuddering, too scared to speak)

Yo-Y-You're... No.

ENTITY

(Confident, sly, cocky and mocking)

Y-Y-Y... Oooohhhh, C'mon speak... What? you just gonna sit there? Aweeee, well aren't you a poor little thing.

ENTITY

(Annoyed, getting angrier and angrier, mocking tone)

Are you honestly too scared to say **ANYTHING**? You really are everything you say to yourself. Do you remember when we used to come here with mum? and Dad?

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Scared and confused, eyes still locked to the ground)

What?... We?

ENTITY'S hand sarcastically comforts [**PROTAGONIST**], **ENTITY'S** hand gently resting on [**PROTAGONIST**]'s leg patting [**PROTAGONIST**]'s leg.

SHOT: 5 REVEAL SHOT

Camera slowly pans following the **ENTITY'S** disgusting hand to its familiar yet uncanny face (Face of the [**PROTAGONIST**] is the face of the **ENTITY**.)

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Scared, putting on a brave face)

You aren't... You're not here. You are NOT ME.

ENTITY

(Mocking)

Aweeee, how sweet of you. HAHAHA. You are just so RRRR.

The **ENTITY** puffs it's chest up, mocking the [**PROTAGONIST**]

SHOT: MEDUIM CLOSE

ENTITY

(Mocking tone)

You have sooooo much to do, do you? DO you really? HAHAHA, you fucking crack me up. Oops, didn't mean to use such

bad language.

[**PROTAGONIST**]'s eyes begin to tear up, wiping tears from their cheek.

ENTITY

(Amused)

HAHAHA, are you actually?
 AAAAHHAHAHA... You've got a whole
 family that want their old... this,
 what ever the fuck you are. HEHEHE.

[**PROTAGONIST**] close's their eyes hearing and seeing memories of spending time with their family, genuine memories.

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Taking a deep breath)

I urhhmm. I know don't have long left,
 I've known for a while but I urr... I
 know what I what I want to do.

ENTITY

(Bothered, annoyed)

And what will you do with however long
 you have left? you finally gonna
 makeup for being a shit partner?

[**PROTAGONIST**]

Ya know. You... are scared. Because I
 am and I... I am sorry but I'm not
 scared now, well as much. You're just
 a scared child and I am so sorry.

The **ENTITY** begins to gradually tear up while still maintaining an uncanny smile.

[**PROTAGONIST**] pulls out their phone admiring, the wallpaper, smiling gleefully,

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Soulfully, tearing up)

I know I don't have long left, I know
 I've been forgetting things...
 memories... And urhhmm, people-my
 people, but I know what I'm going to
 do with the time I have left. And to
 be rather honest with myself.

[**PROTAGONIST**] Chuckling lightly, taking a few seconds to gather themselves, a few tears trail down their cheek. The **ENTITY**'s breathing intensifies, as [**PROTAGONIST**] calls a family member, a genuine smile appears [**PROTAGONIST**] on face, completely unbothered by the **ENTITY**.

[**PROTAGONIST**]

(Smiling genuinely, slightly crying)

I'm sorry for not calling you sooner... You've got. I just want you to know that I am so proud of you, you're an incredible mum. Don't let anyone tell you otherwise, yeh? I didn't think I was enough for you as an... as an anything to be honest with you. I urhhh. I wanna make things right, or as right as I can with my time left. I love you.

[**PROTAGONIST**] wipes away tears and gets up, hands no longer shaking the news on the phone, has given them a renewed sense of purpose.

camera moves out to reveal the **ENTITY** has vanished as the [**PROTAGONIST**] gets up to leave.