

Syd pushes herself out a little more. We can almost feel the rush of wind brushing through her hair.

Euphoric. A world of her own. Until --

A BRIGHT LIGHT, sudden, loud, close. Blinding us back to --

INT. CABIN, SYD'S ROOM - NIGHT

Syd, wanting all this to be over. Wanting to wake up from this nightmare.

WE PULL AWAY. Leaving her, until next time. Alone, frightened, but so strong. And so willing to escape.

ANGLE ON: The door, from outside, closed, **SYDNEY**

EXT. DOCK - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT: The reflecting lake, the stars, the sounds; echoing our introduction to this world.

Lilly pushes herself out of the water and onto the dock. She starts to dry off.

She turns, takes in the night and the tranquility of it all when --

A rustling sound, somewhere close by.

She stops, still dripping, looking back into the blackness of the woods. The cabin obscured by shadow.

She brushes it off, starts drying herself again, when --

RUSTLING, AGAIN. Closer this time.

LILLY
(raised)
Hello?

Beat.

She starts walking back to the cabin; ever so alert. But --

As she starts climbing the stairs, a FLUORESCENT ORANGE LIGHT appears behind her. LILLY stops.

She turns, knowing exactly that the glow is --

The neon outline of a door. The same orange spectacle from sc. 1. It flares gently, glistening against the night.

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