

PEACE ROCK TOM SIDES

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EXT. FOREST CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Sasha approaches the parking lot.

As she gets closer she sees a girl sitting in the one car left. She walks towards it.

As she looks she sees it's Vera. She walks quickly towards the lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Sasha approaches the lot. She looks at Vera who turns to see Sasha through the car's window. Sasha waves.

Vera stares at Sasha blankly. Sasha waits for recognition. Vera looks away.

Sasha continues to approach.

Vera opens the car door and sticks her leg out the side. She looks again as Sasha approaches.

SASHA

Hey.

Vera turns.

SASHA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I left your stuff. You never came back.

Vera stares at her.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Are you ok?

Vera continues to watch Sasha who approaches slowly.

SASHA (CONT'D)

I'm the girl you asked to watch your stuff?

Vera remains blank. Both girls turn as stick breaks under foot and TOM, 30's, comes out of the woods, fixing his belt.

Vera looks at Sasha. Sasha grabs Vera's arm and takes her out of the car - slowly. Tom watches.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Let's go.

TOM

That your friend?

Sasha looks at Vera.

SASHA

Yeah.

Tom walks over to them.

TOM

What's her name?

SASHA

Vera.

TOM

That's her name? Vera?

Sasha nods. He nods, looks at Vera who watches Sasha.

TOM (CONT'D)

Cos she didn't know.

Sasha looks at Vera, still blank, she taps her foot.

TOM (CONT'D)

She's concussed or something. I'm going to take her to the hospital.

SASHA

She just drank too much.

TOM

Well whatever she did she should get checked out.

SASHA

I know where she lives. I'll take her home.

Tom holds still.

TOM

Look at her head.

Sasha sees a redness on Vera's forehead. Vera touches Sasha's hand.

Sasha studies him, trying to asses risk.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'll take you.

Sasha looks back at Tom who rocks on his heels, studies the girls as if committing them to memory.

SASHA  
We can walk.

They back up.

TOM  
Relax. Get in.

SASHA  
We live close.

Sasha and Vera turn and start to walk away. Tom stands watching - alone.

TOM  
If that's how you do your friend.

Sasha can feel Tom's eyes on them.

TOM (CONT'D)  
I wouldn't let her fall asleep.

Sasha keeps walking, Vera leaning into her. It feels warm and heavy.

Tom watches the girls as he gets in his car. As they walk away, Sasha listens and watches from the corner of her eye as Tom pulls out of the lot, his red taillights disappearing off the leaves as he pulls down the road.