

DRAFT SCENE BY SCRIPT WRITER

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - VISTA POINT - DAY

BECKA'S VISION POV (MOVING): HER BOOTS take a forest path out of the shade and into morning sunlight toward a light blue vastness--

BECKA'S VISION POV: THE VISTA POINT is at the edge of a cliff where Becka stops; and just beyond the huge blue sky ebbs and flows with curls of light, a surreal sky that's as alive as a sea. Now the LIGHT INTENSIFIES; the WIND SINGS a dissonance, pushes Becka to turn so that her POV revolves--

BECKA'S VISION POV: THE FOREST swiftly recedes, and an unseen Dark-haired Man's VOICE speaks.

DARK-HAIRED MAN (V.O.)
... if you want it to be.

ECU: BECKA - WE SEE only the central features of the face of BECKA TAYLOR, 37, her eyes alight, her lips upturned not in pleasure or fear or even surprise in this anything-can-happen moment--

RIM OF THE VISTA POINT - ECU: BECKA - Her face disappears because she is floating backwards and slipping downwards, over the edge of the cliff...

Somewhere O.S., VOICES of a BOY (Sam Taylor, 10) and a GIRL(Sasha Taylor, 14) ARE LAUGHING. And HELICOPTER ROTORS THUP THUP, THUP...

ACCEPTED REWRITE BY RUTH EVELYN

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - VISTA POINT - DAY

BECKA'S VISION POV (MOVING): SPLAYS OF LIGHT illuminate HER BOOTS walking through a shadowed forest path. Opening to a sudden Vista, the morning sunlight is BLINDING--

BECKA'S VISION POV: Just beyond THE VISTA POINT at the edge of a cliff, the huge blue sky ebbs and flows with curls of light.

BECKA - Eyes closed, BECKA TAYLOR, 37, her face radiant --she breathes deep.

EMERGING from the forested shadows directly behind her, is her family: Husband, Dr. Craig Taylor, 40s, and their two children, Sasha, 14, and Sam, 10. They are pleasant as they gather to stand with her, taking in the beauty.

IN HER EAR, the LIPS of a DARK-HAIRED MAN whisper--

DARK-HAIRED MAN (V.O.)
Nothing is as it seems, Becka.

CONFUSED, Becka turns to face Craig. Craig's smile disappears. He PUSHES her backward into the blue vastness, now swirling into ominous gray hues. Becka lands with a SPLASH.

SUBMERGED in deep drowning water, the startling good looks of the Dark-haired Man are seen DISTORTED through the water as Becka struggles. The Man's strong arm darts through the liquid, grabs her wrist and pulls her to the surface. Becka's eyes fly open and she GASPS for breath.

O.S. DISTANT, SOFT LAUGHTER of a small boy (JONAS, 5).

INT. TAYLOR HOUSE - MEDITATION ROOM - DAY

BECKA - Becka COUGHS and catches her breath, orienting herself to the Zen-designed room in the Taylor's large home. The boy's soft laughter fades into the increasing tone of--

O.S. HELICOPTER ROTORS THUP, THUP, THUP...