

Olivia, long hair, strikingly beautiful with melancholy in her smile. TYLER, leather jacket, proudly scratching his fresh stubble, his gaze rarely settling on one point for more than a few seconds.

Their conversation gradually becomes more discernible. As they talk, they start to try and pass June unsuccessfully resulting in an awkward dance.

OLIVIA

But don't you think that people need to be together, to touch each other and talk to each other?

TYLER

Well sure, but what I'm saying is, hypothetically, how long do you think you could last without talking to anybody at all? How long until you completely lose it?

OLIVIA

A couple of weeks maybe? I went three weeks without genuine human interaction when I moved here, I cried every night  
(to June)  
Excuse me, pardon

TYLER

Sure, but you cry all the time, I'm not like that. I think I'd be okay for quite a while.

OLIVIA

You think a lot of things, doesn't make them true.  
(to June)  
Excuse me!

Olivia finally weaves her way past June who steps to the side and pulls out her headphones, caught by surprise. Olivia's hair loosely cascades over her sweater. A few steps away she turns to look back at Tyler.

She's mesmerizing, gorgeous and familiar.

Sunshine struggles to push through the branches, and a calm silence occupies the air. The forest as June saw it in her dreams.

Olivia and Tyler walk hand in hand. Olivia's white dress seems to glow in the shadows. Olivia looks a bit apprehensive. Noticing this, Tyler makes a sudden grab at her.

TYLER  
(feigned terror)  
What was that?

Olivia lets out a small shriek. They both start laughing until they are interrupted but the sharp sound of a twig snapping.

They both freeze and look towards the sound. When nothing happens, they relax and continue walking.

The couple stops a little ways off the path, and Olivia pulls out a blanket. She starts to shake it off. As the blanket floats downwards, the trunk of a tree is revealed behind it and on it, a dark shadow.

Olivia whips around but sees no one.

Tyler walks up behind her and startles her but she's relieved to see it's him.

Tyler wraps his arms around Olivia affectionately and kisses her. When they pull apart, Olivia sees June standing behind him.

Olivia steps back, stunned. June says nothing

OLIVIA  
(apprehensively)  
Can we help you?

JUNE  
It's okay, Olivia, you don't need  
to be afraid.

Olivia and Tyler both tense up at this.

OLIVIA  
How do you know my name?

Olivia and Tyler back away as June steps towards them. They are stuck in a tense dance.

Behind the couple, The Whisper leans nonchalantly against a tree, urging June on.

JUNE  
I'm here to help

Someone crunches a branch underfoot with a loud crack. The sound startles them into movement. Olivia runs and June goes after her, grabbing her arm. Olivia drops her bag in the shuffle and a bottle of wine rolls out.

Tyler grabs June and pulls her away from Olivia. They struggle.

June notices the bottle on the ground and reaches for it.

A swing and a thud. June hits Tyler in the head with the wine bottle. A terrible silence as he is flung to the ground.

June's eyes are tightly shut and the electric buzzing in her ears is overwhelming. As she opens her eyes, she see Olivia rush to Tyler's side but she can't hear anything Olivia is yelling.

June looks to where The Whisper was standing but it's gone.

Frozen in shock, June mumbles to herself.

JUNE (CONT'D)  
(barely audible)  
I was going to save you. I'm saving  
you

June stands rooted to the ground.

Olivia looks up at her and they make eye contact for the first time.

June turns to run. She runs as if she will never stop.

June runs deeper into the forest, the trees blurring around her.

June trips and collapses onto the ground, sobbing. She's muttering to herself

JUNE (CONT'D)  
(barely audible)  
Saving her, I was saving her

The sound of thunder builds.