

Solo 5

62.

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EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

FIRE.

Gillian's eyes flicker open.

She slumps against a tree by a fire in the pit outside Ray's tent. Hands and feet tied with rope. A gag in her mouth.

Marty is crumpled on the ground near the treeline.

Ray sits opposite her. He's dropping the photos that were taped inside his tent into the fire.

He hums "A Boy And A Girl In A Little Canoe."

And he wears AN OLD CAMP UNIFORM.

But it doesn't fit him at all.

At least three sizes too small, sleeves up around his shoulders, shorts barely reaching the thigh. It's the same uniform he's wearing in the photo from thirty years ago.

It's grotesque.

Gillian's breaths come fast and strained through her nostrils.

Ray realizes she's regained consciousness. He crosses the fire, crouches in front of her with his polaroid camera.

SC 11

START

RAY

Close your eyes.

She won't.

RAY (CONT'D)

Close your eyes.

He puts his fingers up to her eyes so she has to close them.

He takes a photo of her, watches it develop. Then he throws it on the fire.

RAY (CONT'D)

Are you scared?

She doesn't respond.

0705

FYI

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RAY (CONT'D)

You know you talk in your sleep?  
Were you having a bad dream last  
night? I have bad dreams, too.

She still doesn't respond.

RAY (CONT'D)

It's amazing all the things people  
do when they're sleeping.

He removes her gag and a long piece of drool goes with it. He  
lights a cigarette.

GILLIAN

Please just leave us.

RAY

I've been trying my best to, but I  
can't yet.

He ducks into his tent to get something.

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Gillian squirms, tries to get loose. She looks over at Marty.  
He looks just about dead.

Ray comes out with the doll. And the filleting knife. Gillian  
can't take her eyes off it.

GILLIAN

You were a counselor when that girl  
drowned. Right?

Ray crouches back down in front of her. He rubs his tongue  
between the gap in his teeth.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)

Is that what you dream about?

He puts the knife to her ankles.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)

My sister drowned last summer while  
I was babysitting her.

Ray stops, considering what she said.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)

You feel guilty. Like you could  
have helped her. Is that what you  
dream about?

0705

RAY

No.

He cuts loose Gillian's feet.

RAY (CONT'D)

I dream about getting caught.

Ray grabs onto her shirt, yanks her to her feet.

GILLIAN

Please don't do this.

He puts the doll in her hands, pushes her in front of him.

RAY

Hold it and walk.

She spins, not wanting to have her back to him, but he forces her back around and away from the fire.

RAY (CONT'D)

To the water.

He turns on a portable construction worklight, aims it at her, lighting the way. Tears run down Gillian's face.

RAY (CONT'D)

Slow.

She walks slowly, aware of him close behind her.

RAY'S POV:

One second he's watching Gillian, scared, shaking, hands tied behind her back...

But the next second, he's watching...

A TEN YEAR-OLD GIRL.

In a long pajama t-shirt, a doll - the same doll - swinging freely in her hand as she walks down to the water.

We know her from her picture.

JANIE.

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