

DAVE GROW

11.

A shadow flits past the frame...

BACK ON DORA

Sensing something from the tangle of bushes.

THE FOREST

Dense and unyielding. Menacing.

Dora pulls her earphones off. Listens, very still. We HEAR only the soft groaning of trees. Like a whisper...

Turning away, she catches in the corner of her eye--

A SHRUB RUSHLING ever so slightly, but there is no breeze.

Her eyes widen for a beat, then she drops her guard. Probably nothing. She moves on...

10

**EXT. PUMPKIN PATCH - LATE AFTERNOON**

10

A DIRT LANE cuts through the heart of a vast PUMPKIN PATCH. In the field is

A CAIRN - a stack of rocks arranged as a crude figure. Eroded. Vines strangling it. Been there a long time.

DORA trudges on, in no hurry to get where she's going. Which is a FARM HOUSE we see in the distance. Out of nowhere--

POV

Rushing right at Dora!

Start

Bah!

JACE

JACE clamps his arms around HER ABDOMEN and lifts her off the ground. Dora yelps in fright-

DORA

Let go!

She breaks free, spins. Jace has a shit-eating grin on his face. Dora slugs him on the shoulder-

JACE

Ouch!

DORA

Grow up, you dick!

Shoves him, hard. Picks up her bike, stomps off.



4/6

JACE

Come on, I was just kidding around.

Jace catches up to her...

JACE (CONT'D)

I thought we were gonna hook up  
after your appointment?

DORA

(flatly)

I guess I forgot.

JACE

You okay? I didn't give you an STD  
or something, did I?

DORA

I'm disease free. Lucky you.

JACE

Cool.

Jace follows Dora and lights a cigarette. Senses the cold  
shoulder but not the dismay brewing inside her...

JACE (CONT'D)

I figured we'd go score some beer  
before the dance. Hang out.

DORA

I'm really not feeling up to it...

JACE

You saying no to the dance, the  
beer, or hanging out?

Offers her the smoke, but she waves it off.

JACE (CONT'D)

What's with you?

DORA

Nothing.

JACE

Yeah? So why you being all bitchy  
with me--

DORA

I just have stuff on my mind. Not  
everything is about you, okay?

Jace pulls her arm.



JACE

Whoa whoa. Something's up.

Dora faces him, hesitates, wants to explain, the words hanging on her lips...

JACE (CONT'D)

Tell me.

A war of emotions in her eyes.

DORA

It's just... I'm--

HONK! Dora whips around--

AN ANCIENT PICKUP rolls up behind them. The side of the rust heap reads VOGEL NURSERY AND GREENHOUSE. The rear cargo area full of PUMPKINS.

DORA (CONT'D)

Shit.

JACE

She still hate me?

End

~~tail. Beneath fatigue lines is the face of a former prom queen. A look that could peel skin.~~

DORA

Yup.

Jace helps place her bike in the flatbed with the pumpkins. He waves feebly to Kate, who does not wave back.

11 **INT. TRUCK (IDLE) - CONTINUOUS**

11

As Dora climbs in the passenger side...

KATE

School called.

DORA

We should be on their speed dial by now.

REMI (6), Dora's brother, sits beside her. A BIG PUMPKIN on his lap. A BEST COSTUME RIBBON pinned to his SAMURAI COSTUME.

REMI

Dora, look what I won!

