

FADE IN:

EXT. FIELD - MORNING

Under a tree overlooking the forest, a WHITE CHANDELIER hangs *
above a group of girls in white dresses, all wearing pearls, *
feasting at an outdoor picnic table. *

On the tablecloth, a spread as bountiful as The Last Supper *
is to be had by the women. One of them, SHEL BEE, giggles, *
biting into her food. A black butterfly sits on the table. *

She looks off into the distance. She hears a VIOLIN playing. *
Beautiful. Haunting. Echoing. Ethereal. *

She's unable to pinpoint the source. *

The violin echo grows louder, entrancing Shel Bee. She puts *
her food down, rising from the table. *

As she rises, all activity stops.

The girls stare at her as she walks away. As she distances *
herself, they resume their activity; one, her sister, lingers *
for a moment more -- almost knowing. *

With the girls out of sight, she sees THE BOY, a violin *
player on the edge of the forest. He's handsome with dark *
features; a man as mysterious as the music he plays. *

Shel Bee approaches him slowly, curious tension palpable.

She's directly in front of him. He stops playing, putting *
the violin down. They make eye contact for a moment. *
Exhaling sensually.

EXT. FOREST ENTRANCE - DAY *

She sings, barely removed from him lips, staring into the *
camera. *

SHEL BEE

*I met you in the forest...
With the monsters and the demons...*

She shifts her gaze to The boy. *

SHEL BEE (CONT'D) *

*My eyes glazed over...
I had no recollection of reason...*

Shel Bee takes The Boy to the ground, in control of him. *

SHEL BEE (CONT'D)

*You reached in my chest...
And pulled out my heart...*

They flip over, with The Boy now in control of her. Shel Bee's dress is no longer white; now red. *

SHEL BEE (CONT'D)

*I nodded my head...
Let you have your way from the
start...*

He yanks her Pearl Necklace to pull her up, shattering it into pieces. Her expression shifts, robbed of emotion. *

EXT. FOREST PATHWAY - DAY

A moment of ecstasy has turned to sadness. She runs down a pathway in the forest, fleeing the boy. *

SHEL BEE *

*Your words tickled my ears...
With sugar sweet little lies...
My voice dissolved...
With each tear I denied...*

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY *

In the middle of the clearing, an old piano with silver glitter on the keys sits in the middle, particles floating in the air around it. *

SHEL BEE

*You didn't break me...
I was always rooted down...
Trying to escape...
My branches spread far and out...
I needed you so I could shut off my
mind...*

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY *

The Boy runs around the clearing, unable to see Shel Bee. He plays his violin as though he is searching for her, hoping that she will find the sound again. *

SHEL BEE

*You needed me so you could feel
less unkind...*

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

Shel Bee continues to play the Piano.

SHEL BEE

*You didn't break me...
I was always rooted down...*

EXT. HOLLOW FOREST TREE - DAY

There's a mirror inside of the tree. Shel Bee looks into it. From behind, The Boy stares into the mirror, judging her.

SHEL BEE

*I swallowed all your insults...
Then spit them back one by one...*

The Boy picks at all of her flaws; we just see his hands touching her. She stands as though she's entered rigor mortis. Her face, her chest, her waist, etc.

SHEL BEE (CONT'D)

*With one hand on my waistline...
You squeezed my worries...
Until they were numb...*

Shel Bee looks dead inside. He hits her face. He sings along as well as he touches her.

SHEL BEE (CONT'D)

*You raised your lip...
And bit into me...
I gave you my blood...
Not even knowing I could bleed...*

THE BOY

*Your words became my thoughts...
In quick precious time...*

Shel Bee begins to back away from the mirror, unsure of the self she's looking at in the mirror.

SHEL BEE

*My heart sunk into yours without me
knowing it was mine...*

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

She continues to play the piano, this time a little stronger.

SHEL BEE

*You didn't break me...
I was always rooted down...
Trying to escape...
My branches spread far and out...
I needed you so I could shut off my
mind...*

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

The Boy runs around the piano, searching for Shel Bee. He plays his violin, suddenly stopping. He feels her presence.

SHEL BEE

*You needed me so you could feel
less unkind...*

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

Shel Bee continues to play the Piano, feeling more claustrophobic.

SHEL BEE

*You didn't break me...
I was always rooted down...*

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

Shel Bee has fallen to her knees. In front of her, leaves cover something she can't quite see; leaves cover it. She brushes it off.

SHEL BEE

*I fell in deep...
I was drowning...*

It's the mirror from the tree, placed on the ground. She stares at herself, almost falling into it.

SHEL BEE (CONT'D)

*As I struggled towards the earth
beneath...*

The Boy appears behind her. She grows defiant.

SHEL BEE (CONT'D)

*I reached up and saved the last
living part of me...*

EXT. HOLLOW FOREST TREE - DAY *

Shel Bee looks at herself in full view. The Boy stands behind her. She punches the mirror. *

SHEL BEE *
You didn't break me... *

She turns, singing defiantly to The Boy -- with courage, strength and self-esteem. *

SHEL BEE (CONT'D) *
I was always rooted down... *

Glitter and ashy particles emerge from within the tree where the mirror once stood in an explosion of self-esteem. *

EXT. FOREST PATHWAY - DAY *

She runs down the path out of the forest, smiling in complete confidence and self-worth. *

SHEL BEE *
Trying to escape...
My branches spread far and out...
I needed you so I could shut off my
mind...

Shel Bee reaches the field. It's sunset. She turns to speak to The Boy. *

SHEL BEE (CONT'D) *
You didn't break me...

She turns to speak to the camera. *

SHEL BEE (CONT'D) *
I was always rooted down... *

She steps out into the light. *

From the distance, a NEW GIRL (HER SISTER) in a white dress comes towards the woods. Shel Bee extends her hand. *

It is as though the New Girl can't see her as she enters the woods...

The Boy isn't there. Only a violin and a black butterfly. *

FADE TO BLACK.