

EXT. CAMPSITE #11

James with camera leads the way, their flashlights bob ahead. Campsite #11 is a disaster area. Things are strewn everywhere, the fire ring a mess, grass on fire close by.

COLE (OS)  
Bloody hell.

Cole, Dana and Michelle fan out around the camp, put out stray fires. Dana and Cole collect what they can. James watches them, eyes the ground. He spies an unopened pack of hot dogs.

DANA (OS)  
Do you think a bear really did this?

James watches Dana and Cole.

COLE  
James said some campers were attacked a couple months ago.

MICHELLE  
You said the bear only took their food.

DANA  
What happened to the campers?

All eyes turn to James, who remains silent.

MICHELLE  
Goddamn it, James.

DANA  
Do you think it will come back?

MICHELLE  
I really don't want to wait around and find out.

COLE  
Can you grab that? Anything else can wait until daylight.

Cole points at a cooler. James glances down at it, reaches for it.

BLACKOUT

<NEW SCENE>

Geiler climbs into his DNR truck. Whittaker hops in front with him. James climbs in the back. Dana follows Cole to the tailgate.

COLE

I want you to wait here.

DANA

But

Cole grasps her by the shoulders and pulls her off to the side.

COLE

I need to know that you're safe.

DANA

But I

COLE

Please.

Dana hugs him tightly, steps back, nods. Cole kisses her on the forehead, climbs in the truck bed. She hands him the camcorder.

DANA

Be careful.

COLE

We'll find her.

Terry jumps in the back, a box of ammo for his sidearm in his front pocket. He stands behind the cab, bangs on the roof. Dana watches them go. Cole lifts the camera, watches her grow smaller and smaller.