

EXT. FOREST

GORDON FOX, 20-40's, Native American in everyday clothes, kneels at the bottom of the ravine, fingers the dirt beside a blurry shoe print, sniffs the bloody swath of cloth.

Geiler, Whittaker and Terry stand close by. James and Cole stand separate from the others.

GEILER

If he licks it he's out of here.

WHITTAKER

How long you think it's been since she was here?

GORDON

Four, maybe five hours.

GEILER

Well, which way did she go?

Gordon stands up, points toward Michelle's phone. Geiler walks in a circle, stares at the ground, shrugs.

GEILER

You sure about that?

Gordon nods. Geiler sighs and brushes past Gordon, bumps his shoulder. Gordon leans back to avoid the rifle barrel over Geiler's shoulder. Whittaker and Terry hurry after Geiler. James and Cole pause with Gordon.

JAMES

Do you think she's all right?

GORDON

Hard to say. There's not much blood.

COLE

Where do you think the bear is?

GORDON

Walking amongst us.

James and Cole eye each other.

WHITTAKER  
(OS) You comin?

James and Cole hurry after the others. Gordon waits til they're gone, crouches down, touches the boot prints near his feet.

<NEW SCENE>

Cole claps James on the shoulder. Gordon takes a step into the woods.

TERRY (OS)  
Hey.

Gordon turns, Terry stops a few feet away.

TERRY CONT'D  
Where you going?

GORDON  
Off the beaten path.

TERRY  
You're gonna get yourself eaten.

GORDON  
You know what I found at the campsites? The same thing I found in the ravine. And the creek bank. Nothing.

TERRY  
I don't understand.

GORDON  
What kind of bear leaves no tracks or scat?

TERRY  
A smart one?

Gordon eyes Terry, who shuffles uncomfortably and glances back at Whittaker.

TERRY Cont'd  
Geiler would have a kitten if you took off.

GORDON  
He'll never know I was gone.

TERRY  
It's your ass if he does.

Gordon disappears into the woods. Terry returns to the creek and Whittaker.