

James sets the camera down on the hood and steps closer to the fire ring with Cole. He opens a cooler, digs out two beers and shares.

JAMES
You all right?

COLE
Yeah. I just hate to see her so upset.

JAMES
What do you think happened?

COLE
I don't know. It was just a shitty tarp over a rope held down by rocks. For all I know it blew away.

JAMES
What do you think growled at Dana.

COLE
I don't know. I didn't hear anything.

JAMES
You don't suppose it was the bear?

COLE
What bear?

JAMES
There was a bear attack out here this spring.

COLE
Jesus Christ. What happened?

JAMES
A couple of campers were killed. Didn't the ranger talk to you?

Cole shakes his head.

JAMES Cont'd
Should we go find him and report this?

COLE
We should probably figure out what we're reporting

first. I think the station closed at 10, anyways.
If it's not an emergency...

James nods, taps on the hood, motions for Michelle to kill the headlights, picks up his camera.