

EXT. WOODS

Whittaker leans against a tree and wheezes, Terry keeps his gun ready in one hand, dials Geiler with the other.

PHONE SCREEN: PARTY UNAVAILABLE

WHITTAKER
Anything?

Terry snaps the phone shut and shakes his head. James and Cole pensively eye the forest around them. James turns the camera on.

COLE
So what the fuck was that?

JAMES (OS)
I don't know.

TERRY
Some asshole out here trying to scare us?

WHITTAKER
Doesn't matter. We need to regroup at the Ranger Station and come out here in greater numbers.

TERRY
With bigger guns.

JAMES (OS)
And just leave Michelle out here?

Whittaker lowers his head a moment and approaches James.

WHITTAKER
Son, you have to take into account the possibility that she isn't in need of rescue any more.

James lowers the camcorder.

JAMES
She's not dead.

WHITTAKER
Now I didn't say

JAMES

But you implied.

WHITTAKER

I'm just being honest with you.

JAMES

You're just trying to save your own ass.

Cole moves in toward James, takes the camcorder from his hands.

COLE

James.

WHITTAKER

In case you forgot, I've been out here all morning trying to find your fiance you dumb son of a bitch.

JAMES

And now that it's gotten tough you're ready to leave her out here for dead.

WHITTAKER

Now you wait just a goddamned minute.

Cole grabs James' arm as he moves toward Whittaker. Terry steps in between them.