

(Name of Project)

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EXT. A TREE LINED MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

The narrow road winds through the trees which are at full Autumn color. It is silent except for the hum of a late model SUV traveling down the road.

INT. THE SUV- DAY

JULIA STUCKMAN,38, the epitome of upperclass entitlement sits behind the wheel. Her hair is perfectly coiffed, as is her French tipped finger nails. She wears a little too much makeup and is dressed in a designer suit, and high heels, which are unsuitable for the environment she is driving through.

She flips open her cell phone and notices she has no signal.

JULIA
Well, that's just great.

In frustration she tosses the cell phone on the passenger's seat. The SUV starts to sputter and then conks out.

JULIA (cont'd)
Oh, come on. You have got to me kidding me.

She attempts to starts the SUV, but it only grinds in protest and refuses to start up. She tries again, eyes starting to squint as she becomes more angry with the vehicle.

JULIA (cont'd)
No wonder you were so willing to give it up in the settlement, TOM. It's a piece of...

Just then there is a tap on her window, which startles Julia. She turns to face the window to find JOE EVERYMAN,38, standing there. Joe is good looking with a three day growth for a beard. He is dressed in jeans, a dark colored sweatshirt and a heavy denim jacket. He flashes a smile.

JOE
Need help?

Julia rolls the window down a few inches. She smiles back.

JULIA
She just conked out. I can't get her started again.

JOE
Pop the hood.

She pushes the lever to release the hood. She smiles again as she looks at his rear end in the tight fitting jeans. He disappears from sight as he walks in front of the SUV. She waits a few moments.

JULIA

Well?

JOE

Try her again.

Julia turns the car on, but it again grinds. There are a few more moments of silent. Julia decides to exit the SUV.

EXT. THE ROAD- DAY

She walks over to Joe.

JULIA

So what's wrong with it?

He turns to face her.

JOE

The alternator.

JULIA

The what?

He looks her over and sighs.

JOE

You're missing a piece to the alternator. Without it you aren't getting anywhere. Get the piece and it's a two minute job.

JULIA

My cell isn't getting a signal.

JOE

You could call at my place. I'm about two miles from here.

JULIA

You have a land line Mr...

He extends his hand.

JOE

Just call me Joe. And yeah I do.

She giggles slightly as she shakes his hand.

JULIA
Thanks. And my name's Julia.

JOE
We should get going if you want
that SUV fixed before sundown.

He starts to head back into the woods. Julia stares as the vastness of the trees, looking none too happy. Joe turns around.

JOE (cont'd)
You coming?

JULIA
(Sighing)
Yeah, I guess.

EXT. THE WOODS- DAY

Julia is trying to keep pace with Joe.

JOE
Not the best outfit for the woods.

JULIA
I was just up at my cabin, picking
up a few things. My ex-husband and
I just sold it.

(BEAT)
I'm sorry but you really look
familiar.

JOE
I should we went to high school
together. I'm Joe Everyman.

JULIA
(Thinking about it)
Joe Everyman... Joe Everyman.
(BEAT)
You can't be. He was such a...

JOE
Geek?

JULIA
Yeah.
(Laughing)

JULIA(cont'd)

The things we did to you. And you stood for it.

He looks sternly at her.

JOE

Yeah, I know.

He sticks his hand in his pocket.

JULIA

But you've changed so much.

JOE

You haven't Julia Stuckman.

JULIA

How'd you know my married name?

JOE

I saw your photo in the cabin when your ex-husband was giving me a tour. I'm the one who brought it.

JULIA

But we're not heading back towards that cabin.

JOE

No. We aren't heading towards any cabin.

JULIA

What?

He takes his hand out of his pocket, holding the missing piece to the alternator. He tosses it up in the air a couple of times.

JULIA (cont'd)

What...what's that?

JOE

The missing piece to the alternator.

(Laughing)

When your husband told me you were coming up this weekend to the cabin. I couldn't believe my luck. I could finally get back at you for all the torment you put me through back in high school.

JULIA
(Fear in her voice)
What...what are you going to do?

He tosses the piece again.

JOE
I'll bet you couldn't find your way
out of these woods. And you sure
can't keep up with me in those
shoes.

JULIA
Joe, please.

JOE
You're right Julia I have changed
since high school. Difference is
I'm not going to stand for it
anymore.

He heaves the piece further into the woods as Julia looks in
horror. It lands several yards away under a pile of fallen
leaves.

JOE (cont'd)
But it doesn't look as if you have.

He starts to walk away. Julia attempts to follow him but
slips on the ground, hurting her ankle.

JULIA
Joe. Please you can't leave me
here!

Joe just continues into the woods, disappearing among the
trees.

THE END

FADE OUT.