

SHE

FOREST - DAY

SHE approaches the still pool of water. Her coat is golden-brown. With each stride, She moves gracefully. Her hooves don't make the slightest of sound.

Her nose touches the water and She begins to drink.

A SNAP is heard high in the trees. She postures up with wide-eyes.

She stays very still, looking at the peculiar mass of foliage lumped in the middle of a dying tree.

A bright glare flashes from the center of the mass. She moves.

KRAKOOM! -- An explosion of dirt and leaves erupt beside her. She heads for the thicket.

THROUGH THE SCOPE:

An expert hand keeps her centered in the crosshair. It follows her every move.

BACK TO:

HER.

She darts and weaves through the trees.

KRAKOOM! -- A sharp pain hits her side. She summersaults forward and then back to her feet.

Immense power surges through her as She enters the thicket-- then, it leaves her all at once.

She lies on her belly, warm liquid escapes her.

She can hear the excited patter of feet CRUNCHING leaves and twigs in the distance.

She tries to stand but cannot.

The clumsy steps get closer.

She can feel herself return to the earth.

FADE TO BLACK.