

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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FADE IN.

1 EXT. CAMPSITE - WOODS - DAY 1

WE OPEN in a beautiful forest. The trees encompassing everything around us. Walking into frame is a MAN (30), he's wearing whilst formal dirty clothing. In his mouth is a cigarette.

On the ground is a bag. He walks over and carefully inspects his surroundings like a dog.

MAN POV:

His eyes see everything but doesn't focus on anything in particular.

Like out of PULP FICTION we never see what's in the bag. He takes a sigh of relief.

The camera ZOOMS OUT and pans to the side, an unidentified man sat prone on the ground points a rifle at him. His eyes observing him like a hawk.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Found you.

Like a cheetah, he quickly disappearing from the frame.

CUT TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK: 2 DAYS EARLIER.

FADE IN:

2 EXT. ABANDONED CAMPSITE - WOODS - DAY 2

Looking down at the abandoned campsite the Bounty Hunter observes his surroundings.

BOUNTY HUNTER POV:

His vision is tighter, he clearly sees certain details.

On the ground is a cigarette, he kneels down and picks it up, he takes a puff...no smoke. He drops the cigarette and continues walking.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. ABANDONED CAMPSITE/CAMPSITE - WOODS - DAY 3

SPLIT SCREEN so now we can see both the Bounty Hunter and Man.

The Man smokes a cigarette and tosses onto the ground, the Bounty Hunter finds it a picks it up.

We see the Man look around, he's nervous and on edge.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. ABANDONED CAMPSITE - WOODS 4

The Bounty Hunter looks around and jumps over a log, the CAMERA PANS across and we see it's another cigarette, but there's smoke...he's close.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. CAMPSITE - WOODS - DAY 5

TEXT: PRESENT

The Man sits on the ground and checks his revolver's ammo. He turns his head and in the background is the Bounty Hunter...

...BANG! A shot rings out, the Man turns his head frantically towards the location of the shot.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Hello!

The Bounty Hunter walks towards him, the CAMERA follows him as he walks down. He is in complete control.

BOUNTY HUNTER (CONT'D)

Thirsty?

MAN

No.

BOUNTY HUNTER

Alright.

(he pulls out a water
bottle and cigarette)

By any chance do you got a light?

MAN

Who are you?

BOUNTY HUNTER
 You don't need to worry. No need to
 grab your gun.

The Man moves his hand away from his gun...but it's a pistol,
 one bullet. Where's the revolver?

MAN
 You don't want to do this.

BOUNTY HUNTER
 \$2500 bounty on your head. Seems
 like easy money.

The Man chuckles and pulls out a cigarette, he goes to light
 it and the Bounty Hunter grabs his arm and pulls his
 cigarette towards it lighting it...

...he's still in control.

We cross the 180 degree line, we're disorientated.

BOUNTY HUNTER (CONT'D)
 My job dictates that I have to
 bring you in.

MAN
 Which way do you want this to end?

BOUNTY HUNTER
 I don't mind. After all at the end
 of the day, I get a fat stack
 placed into my hand.

MAN
 Very well. Well, if I'm going to go
 out, I'm going out big.

He stands up, the CAMERA follows him and the same for the
 Bounty Hunter.

Through a WIDE SHOT, we watch as they both circle around each
 other...

...they stop.

BOUNTY HUNTER
 On 3.

The Man nods.

BOUNTY HUNTER (CONT'D)
 3...
 (he gets ready)
 (MORE)

BOUNTY HUNTER (CONT'D)

2...

(puts his hand near his
holster)

1...

He looks down, the Man's gun rests on the ground, where's his gun.

BANG.

The Bounty Hunter lurches back, a bullet in his chest. The Man quickly darts behind him and grabs his revolver, they both exchange FIRE, until...BANG!

The Bounty Hunter gets a shiny bullet lodged into his skull...he falls into the bushes.

The Man stands still, in shock. He quickly grabs his bag and runs off.