

EXT CEMETERY DAY

Victor and Susan walk up to an old cemetery back in the woods.

VICTOR
I'm glad you came. I need your help.

SUSAN
What's wrong?

VICTOR
It's the police. They wanted me to close the house down.

SUSAN
I know. That's why I'm here.

VICTOR
I know it is. The police came out to see me. I'm afraid I acted rashly.

SUSAN
What did you do?

VICTOR
I'm old. I can't control my temper the way I used to. Sometimes I ...
.

Victor stops and looks at Susan. She is extremely nervous.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
You don't believe the stories about the house do you?

SUSAN
I don't think anyone does.

VICTOR
I do.

He points to one of the tombstones.

VICTOR (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
That's where they first buried me.

Susan starts to back away from the old man.

SUSAN
What?

VICTOR

It was the last battle of the Texas-
Indian wars. I was shot on the
battlefield. I miss the wars. The
smell of blood was always in the
air. The odor charged my animal
senses.

Susan turns and starts to run from Mr. Dalton. She makes it
to the cabin, but he catches up with her.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I need your help.

He puts his hands on her shoulders and she screams.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Shhh. Quiet.

Victor moves his hands to her head.