

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

Federico's curious look softens. He approaches Cassie slowly.

He kneels in front of Cassie -- her leg trembles from a combination of pain and nerves.

Federico smiles, a little bashful. He takes a closer look at her ankle, his hesitant hands hovering mere inches away.

FEDERICO
(strong accent)
May I?

She nods and he gently TOUCHES her ankle with his hands. His fingers softly caress the bruise. Feel for swelling.

Cassie doesn't take her eyes off of him as he examines her. The light feel of his fingertips on her skin is electric.

CASSIE
I tripped, in the woods.

FEDERICO
How long before?

CASSIE
Five minutes ago, maybe.

FEDERICO
Good. If it is serious, it is a
balloon already.
(beat)
If you want, I will fix this for
you.

Cassie watches, silent, as the quiet man returns to his truck and fishes out a First Aid kit.

44

EXT. BACK ROAD - DAY

44

CLOSE ON AN ACE BANDAGE -- wrapping around Cassie's ankle.

Federico works slowly and delicately.

FEDERICO
Am I hurting you?

CASSIE
No, it's okay.

FEDERICO

You are staying at Eduardo's, yes?
(Cassie stiffens)
I am Eduardo's neighbor, Federico.
Young Americans are always staying
there.

Cassie lets out a breath. Embarrassed.

CASSIE

Sorry. I'm Cassie. It's nice to
meet you, Federico.

He finishes wrapping her ankle and unscrews a bottle of
rubbing alcohol. He holds out a hand -- waits for Cassie to
take it.

FEDERICO

You might want to hold onto this.
Because this might burn.

Cassie manages a smile and takes Federico's hand.

47

EXT. BACK ROAD - DAY

47

The RED HOUSE they passed the night before. Insects buzz in
the nearby woods. The land peaceful. Quiet.

Then Federico's PICKUP TRUCK flies past on the dirt road.

I/E PICKUP TRUCK/BACK ROAD - DAY

Cassie sits in the passenger seat and twists around to look
back at the plot of land.

CASSIE

There? We passed you last night!
Have you lived here a long time?

FEDERICO

My whole life.

CASSIE

It's so beautiful here. Must be
such a peaceful life.

FEDERICO

Very.

CASSIE

Ha. I grew up in the opposite of this. Just outside New York.

(beat)

Have you ever been to the U.S.?

Federico shakes his head emphatically, no.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Aw, why not?

FEDERICO

(smiles, shy)

Too many people.

Cassie can't help but smile at him.

INT. FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Where they stop dead in their tracks because --

Federico stands in front of the door. Grim.

FEDERICO

I really wish you hadn't seen that.

BRYAN

We just want to leave. We won't tell anybody about any of this.

Federico looks at Cassie. Sees the FEAR in her eyes.

FEDERICO

I usually just watch. I promise.

(beat)

Then I drove past you, out on that road. You needed help, so I helped you. Our first meeting... it was electric. We are electric.

He starts down the hall. Moving slowly toward them.

REVEAL the HUNTING KNIFE tucked in his pants.

FEDERICO (CONT'D)

You can't imagine what it's like,
sitting in that room, always
watching, day after day...

(beat)

How did I know we would fall in
love?