

He checks from all angles to see if she's truly covered, but she's slightly visible.

WILL
The pattern of the face is the first thing someone can recognize.

She pulls herself deeper into the fern.

CAROLINE
Dad, I know how to do this.

WILL
I know you do, but I want you to be good at it.

He covers himself in the foliage in a way that makes him imperceptible.

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EXT. FOREST PARK, TREE PLATFORM - DAY

23

Caroline relaxes in her tree platform, which she uses as a reading spot and look-out.

She's reading the section on forest dwellings in the encyclopedia.

From below, the sound of cracking sticks can be heard, and soon the huffing and puffing of a man. An off-trail RUNNER comes into the clearing. He stops and puts his hands on his knees, spitting on the ground.

As Caroline scoots farther back on the platform to be out of his sight, she knocks a small book off. The runner doesn't see the book fall, but hears it and turns around, craning his neck to see if he can spot someone. Caroline contracts into a small ball.

RUNNER
Hello? Somebody up there?

He steps back a few paces trying to see more, catching a glimpse of her hair.

RUNNER (CONT'D)
Hello?

Caroline holds her breath. She remains utterly still waiting until she can hear him resume his run and leave the area.

She peers over the edge to confirm that he's gone.