

SHILOH

Bailee Leonard

EXT. BEACHSIDE FLORIDA- EARLY MORNING - MOVING

A small, old warehouse lays in the middle of an isolated, asphalt lot facing a dock station. A silver run-down truck pulls up to the warehouse. Coming to a fast stop, the truck throws small rocks & broken asphalt up to the frame. In the frame you see the back tire is semi-flat & the right side mirror is hanging half on. Two men come out of the truck. MAN 1 is middle aged, caucasian with a rough face. His clothing is ragged & his hair is long, DAN. MAN 2 is a young, about 20 year old hispanic guy, LEO. His clothing is baggy & his hair is short, with a tattoo alongside the back of his ear of a cross. The two men walk toward the trunk bed.

DAN

Southern accident-

Now grab the cargo & put 'em' in the warehouse. And hurry it, we need to meet Alex in bout'n hour.

MAN 2 stares at the trunk bed in silence- looks back at MAN 1.

LEO

Groans in frustration

Fine, but you're carryin' her legs.

FRAME trunk bed opens

The men open the trunk bed & pull out a GIRL. She is tied up around her ankles & wrists. There is tape across her mouth. Her long, brown hair is covering her face. They grab her by her arms & legs into the side door of the warehouse. Inside the warehouse hangs plastic, clear strips across the ceiling- it is dusty & dark inslide. The floor consists of broken asphalt and wooden, empty crates. They set the GIRL in a corner, she starts attempting to kick out of the ropes around her ankles.

DAN

Now stay put! Stop tryin'a run. You ain't gonna get that far.

LEO

She can't understand you, she's half unconscious
Mumbled under his breath.

... idiot

DAN

You're right.

(Looks at the GIRL with a crooked smile)

We gotta make her understand.

DAN grabs a gun from his belt as the GIRL lifts her head and hits her
in on the side of the head. He walks away.

FRAME in GIRL's point of view- you see the mens footsteps walk out of
the warehouse.

FADE OUT