

A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue short-sleeved shirt and a black skirt, is running through a dense forest. She is looking back over her shoulder with a determined expression. The forest is filled with tall, thin trees and some undergrowth.

GET  
A GRIP,  
VERONICA.  
PULL IT  
TOGETHER.  
YOU CAN  
HANDLE  
THIS.

YOU'RE  
GONNA MARCH  
RIGHT BACK UP  
THERE, GRAB  
REGGIE'S CELL  
PHONE, AND CALL  
THE POLICE.

A close-up shot of the woman's face. She has a look of intense worry or fear, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her dark hair is visible at the top of the frame.

I'M SURE  
THEY'LL BE  
ABLE TO  
SORT ALL  
OF THIS--













TOTAL CHILL NIGHT, MY ASS-- SHE'S GONNA MAKE A MOVE!

AW, C'MON, BETTY. THIS IS A CLASSIC! B-MOVIE MAKING AT ITS FINEST!



I SET YOUR SOUL FREE FROM--



HISSSS!



AGH!



UGH. PRETENDING TO BE SCARED? THAT PLAY IS AS OLD AS YOUR LAST MANICURE, YOU LITTLE FAKER.



