

EXT. FOREST - NEAR TALL TREE

Iona emerges into a clearing with a tall tree. Flayed human skin hangs off the tree and blows in the breeze. Iona looks around.

IONA
Marisol? Where are you?

Only the sound of the forest is heard. Iona looks up at the skin with curiosity. She starts walking towards the skin and reaches out to touch it.

NEOMA (O.S.)
I can show you how to slip your
skin too.

Iona turns around and looks at the WOMAN (30s-70s) questioningly. The woman has an iridescent quality about her.

NEOMA (CONT'D)
Iona? My you've gotten big.

IONA
Do I know you?

NEOMA
I'm an old friend of your Grans.

Iona looks around.

IONA
I think I'm lost. Can you help me
get back to her?

The woman holds out her hand pointing in a distant direction.

NEOMA
She's just over there. I'll take
you to her.

The woman holds out her hand. The sound of someone running towards the clearing is heard. Iona doesn't look towards the sound. It's as if she's in a trance. She takes a step toward the woman, almost taking her hand.

Sara breaks into the clearing in the opposite direction the woman was pointing. She sees Iona reaching for the woman's hand and then takes in the flayed skin. She touches Iona and breaks the trance. Iona sees Sara and hugs her.