

INSIGHT

Written by

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OVER BLACK:

The HAIR DRYER...

INT. JOE'S BATHROOM - DAY

JOE DAVIDSON (30) blows his hair dry to perfection in front of the mirror. He plays a voicemail as he preps himself.

STEPHANIE (V.O.)
Look, you have Kira this afternoon.
You've missed your last two
weekends - she wants to see you.

He smiles wide as he examines his teeth.

STEPHANIE (V.O.)
I'm dropping her off at your office
at eleven.

Combs his beard then smiles at his reflection.

STEPHANIE (V.O.)
She has a girl scout thing... don't
disappoint her.

He raises a brow and points at himself like a hotshot.

JOE
Joe Davidson, Oakside Realty's
number one. Let me take you home.

INT. CAR - DRIVING - DAY

He pulls up in front of a house with a "For Sale" sign and parks. Joe checks his watch: "11:30"

He checks out his reflection in the rearview -- perfect.

A CAR parks behind him and a COUPLE gets out.

EXT. FOR SALE HOUSE - DAY

Joe climbs out of car, huge smile, as he greets the couple.

JOE
Hello, I'm so glad you could make
it out here. This one is really
special.

Couple looks impressed.

INT. FOR SALE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Joe stands with Couple.

JOE

I know it's a bit more than you
were wanting, but --

Something catches his attention out the window: STEPHANIE and KIRA (10) march up the front path -- oh shit.

EXT. CAR TRUNK - DAY

Joe grabs his sneakers from gym bag.

JOE

Nature's not really my thing.

KIRA

Well, if you never try, you'll
never know. Maybe you'll love it.

JOE

Come on.

He slams the trunk closed.

EXT. TRAIL - DAY

Joe, beyond irritated, trudges down the trail behind Kira, who refers to her nature book.

KIRA

Blue elderberry, sugar bush, laurel
sumac. I'll get extra points for
wild cucumber.

JOE

Gotta be honest with you, Sport, I
have no idea what you just said.

Kira laughs. She holds her book out in front of him.

KIRA

There's pictures.

JOE

Oh... well, okay then, lead the
way.

EXT. TRAIL - HILL - DAY

It's hot. Joe looks at his watch as Kira examines a plant.

JOE

That it?

KIRA

I'm not sure. Can you look?

Joe rolls his eyes and slides down the hill to her.

Kira hands him the book and a leaf.

As he examines it, PEBBLES tumble down the hill toward them, followed by BIGGER ROCKS.

Joe looks up.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. TRAIL - HILL - DAY

Groan. Blurred images of dirt, rocks and greenery.

JOE

Kira?

Blurred images spin by.

JOE (CONT'D)

Kira!

Joe, blood soaks the back of his head and shirt, as he crawls on hands and knees and waves his hand in front of him.

JOE (CONT'D)

Kira, baby. Where are you?

He stumbles, feeling his way around.

A leg. He feels her leg.

JOE (CONT'D)

Kira. Sport. Can you hear me?

He pats her body -- feels something: blurred image of blood on his hand.

JOE (CONT'D)

No... no, no, no.

Panicked, he looks around. Everything is blurred.

Silence. He feels his way to her face and neck... there's a pulse. Thank God.

JOE (CONT'D)

I'm going to get help. Help!

He tries to pick her up... she's stuck. Joe feels the ground around her. His hands press up against a large boulder.

Joe reaches into his pocket for his phone -- it's not there. He feels around on the ground, but can't find it.

His cell phone lays two feet away, he pats the ground all around him, but he misses it.

JOE (CONT'D)
Somebody help us! Anybody!

Joe cradles Kira, helpless.

EXT. TRAIL - RIVERBED - DAY

Joe struggles to make his way down the hill. He waves his arms around, in front of him.

He slips. Joe lands on his backside and slides down the hill into the water.

He stumbles around in the water, struggling to get his footing. His foot turns on a rock and out from under him.

EXT. OFF TRAIL - DAY

Joe stumbles as he tries to make his way through trees and foliage.

Branches scratch his face. He pushes onward. Hands out in front of him.

EXT. FORK IN TRAIL - DAY

Joe limps through an open area. He scans the area, trying to see... blurred yellows and browns. He limps onward.

He freezes at the sound of a RATTLE SNAKE.

His breathing intensifies as he scans the ground around him. Nothing but blur.

He swallows hard and takes a step forward. It's TAIL RATTLES.

Joe backs up. Another RATTLE. He closes his eyes and takes a step forward. Then another. Another. He runs. He trips over a wood plank of a bridge.

Joe feels around for the railing. He pulls himself onward.

EXT. TUNNEL - DAY

Joe makes his way into a tunnel. He uses his hands to guide him along.

He hears MOVEMENT.

JOE

Hello? Is someone there? Please, I need help.

He scans... dark blurs.

HOMELESS MAN

Sure, I'll help you. Come here.

Joe takes a step forward. Trying to get closer.

JOE

There was an accident. I can't see... My little --

HOMELESS MAN shoves Joe backward, he stumbles into the wall and falls to the ground.

Homeless Man kicks him in the side.

Joe crumbles into a ball. Homeless Man steals his wallet and runs away.

JOE (CONT'D)

Please... My little girl's out there. Please.

EXT. PARKING LOT/STREET - DAY

Bloodied, Joe limps across an empty parking lot.

A CAR ENGINE. Joe stands still, he listens... it's a car.

He waves his arms over his head.

JOE

Help! Help me! Please!

The car zips past him.

He waves to a second car. It zips past.

Joe hears a third car approach. He takes a deep breath and rushes out into the road, arms above his head.

JOE (CONT'D)

Stop! Help! Help!

The car slams on its BREAKS. Joe hits the hood.

STRANGER climbs out, angry.

STRANGER
What are you, drunk?

Stranger notices the blood and desperation on Joe.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
Hey man, you okay?

JOE
It's my daughter...

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Blurred movement, RED AND BLUE LIGHTS.

Joe, bandaged, tear-streaked dirt on his face, sits alone on sidewalk.

He hears FOOTSTEPS approach...

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
Joe.

Joe turns toward the sound of her voice, a blurred figure moves toward him.

Stephanie bends down beside him.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
They found her. She's okay. She's going to be okay.

Tears stream down his face as the relief hits him. He reaches for her... they embrace. Relief flows through tears.

FADE OUT.