

FADE IN:

EXT. FARM FIELD - DAY

It's sunny, hot, and quiet. There's a scarecrow, made of straw, mounted out in the fields. The FARMER (20s-30s, fit), is working hard on the crops. He's loosening the soil with a spading fork.

LATER:

The farmer sets the spading fork against the barn.

He goes to grab feeder for the animals and heads back to the barn. He notices that the lock is already open. This concerns him, but he shakes it off and heads into the barn.

The spading fork suddenly starts to tap itself against the barn. Tap. Tap. Tap.

LATER:

The farmer is chopping wood. He stacks the wood and turns to grab his wheel barrel. He turns back to the stump and notices blood.

There's blood everywhere. All over the stump, the chopped wood, the axe. The farmer jumps back, freaked out. He tentatively picks up the axe. He looks around the area, searching for the source of the blood. Nothing.

His attention is caught when he hears the wind chimes. He turns his attention back to the axe. All the blood is gone.

The farmer is incredibly confused. He tries to shake it off and wipes the sweat from his face, realizing how hot it is.