

EXT. FOREST - DAY

MARK, 20s, fit, is running along the trail in the forest. Is running hard. He comes to a stop and checks the stopwatch on his phone. He slams his fist on a tree, frustrated.

Begin Montage: It's another day. Mark is again running in the forest. he's pushing himself. He stops and checks his stopwatch. Again he is angry with the results.

It's again another day. Mark is running. He stops. Checks his time and is once again frustrated with the results. He bends over, trying to catch his breath.

Mark's running. And running. And running. He checks his time again and again, each time disappointed and angry with it.

End Montage.

Mark's running very hard. He's pushing himself too hard. Suddenly, he trips on a root and falls down. He holds his knee in pain. He dusts himself and slowly stands up, but he's hurting. He looks at his time and sees that he's way behind. He throws his phone and takes a moment to catch his breath.

After a moment he hears something. Music. A woman's voice. He follows the sound to an opening by the lake. Standing in the water is a WOMAN, 20s, slim, Nordic, playing the guitar and softly singing.

She's playing an old folks song, "I dreamt a dream last night".

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN

(singing)

I dreamed a dream last night
of silk and fair furs, of a
pillow so deep and soft, a
peace with no disturbance.

Mark can only see the back of her as she sings out to the water. She doesn't seem to notice him. Mark sits down and listens to her.