

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT - MORNING

SUPER: "Baker, California. Population: 1,302."

A barren, sun-scorched wasteland. Peppered with scrub brush and yucca trees. Jagged mountains arch in the distance.

FOCUS ON a lone dusty town. In the middle of fuckin' nowhere. A strip mall. A trailer park. A church. A few apartments. An auto shop. Even a lil' racetrack.

On the outskirts lies something unusual... a large brick building. A COMMUNITY ER. Thick yellow tape cordons it off. A wrecking-ball sits idle.

EXT. MAIN STREET - MORNING

A stark blue sky. The BUZZ of cicadas. A two-lane highway cuts through town.

Meet DAPHNE BECKER (11), sweet with curly brown hair. Wearing a pink SCHOOL BACKPACK.

She walks by the road, holding a LUNCHBOX. She stops at a crosswalk, eyes the nearby bus stop. Looks both ways.

She starts to mosey across... when she hears a sound. A car engine. REVVING at full throttle. She pauses in her tracks.

But it's too late... a WHITE TRANS AM blindly rips around the bend. Collides head-on with her. A resounding THUD!

She tumbles end over end. For a good twenty feet. Thumping n' scraping the blacktop.

SCREECH! The Trans Am skids to a halt. Oh, shit! A beat. The Trans Am burns rubber... not even looking back.

Daphne's sprawled on the pavement. Her hair matted with BLOOD. Bits of gravel etched in her face.

A tense beat. Her eyes flit open - glazed, watery. Hard, labored breaths.