

EXT. SASKIA'S CAMP - BUSH - DAY

TOM, SASKIA

In the middle of a small, bushland clearing, SASKIA's camp is little more than a burnt-out campfire and a wobbly looking LEAN-TO made out of dead branches and banana leaves.

SASKIA leads TOM out of the bush towards it. She seems a bit more relaxed now, given the boys have bought her lies.

SASKIA

I've got water here, at my home.

TOM, touched by SASKIA's beauty, is far more curious.

TOM

You've been living here?

SASKIA

Three weeks now.

(beat)

I was sailing with my Dad around the coast when I fell overboard.

TOM

And they didn't come back to rescue you?

SASKIA passes him the water bottle. JOSH drinks gratefully...

SASKIA

I saw the coast guard helicopters searching the coast further south...

(pause)

But I guess they didn't realise how far I'd drifted.

TOM

That blows. Still, at least you had a rescue party. The only people who know where we are have been kidnapped.

TOM (CONT'D)

What can you tell us about these other people?

SASKIA

Not much. I've been avoiding them, mostly.

TOM

Did they trap you too?

SASKIA hesitates - not expecting this question. She takes a seat around the campfire as she figures out an answer.

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SASKIA

No... I'm not sure they even know
I'm here.

TOM

Serious? They got us before we
could even blink.

SASKIA gives him a thin smile.

SASKIA

Guess we're not all suckers then
are we?

TOM smiles, admiring her quick wit.