

**I'll Show You Later**

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

An audience surrounds an empty skate rink.

A man sits at a piano with a microphone above him.

A woman in a fancy dress slides onto the ice, and the crowd goes silent.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The piano player and the figure skater are sitting together, in a lover's embrace.

SKATER

I think it'll be romantic. You play, I skate.

PIANO PLAYER

I did have something I wanted to try out. It's been playing in my head for days. Let's go to the piano, and I can play it for you.

SKATER

I'd love that.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

The man begins to play. It's a moody, creepy piece.

The woman begins to skate. She's very skilled, moving gracefully and without fault.

She performs an elaborate spin, and for a second -

EXT. FOREST - DAY

She's in a forest, impossibly still skating.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

She's back in the rink. She's shaken, but she doesn't lose her way.

She steels herself up to do some more elaborate work again.

She turns, and spins, and finally jumps.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

She's back in the forest.

Four musicians, dressed in colonial clothes, and holding colonial instruments, have appeared. They stare down the skater.

Without breaking their gaze, they begin playing their instruments alongside the piano.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

She's back in the rink, staring at where the musicians were.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Back in the forest. A bloody man in rags stands with the musicians. His eyes are closed, and his head tilted back, as he listens to the music. The skater watches him.

BLOODY MAN

I was a convict. Brought to this hellhole at the arse end of the world, and put to work expanding the Empire.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

The skater keeps up her elaborate skating.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

BLOODY MAN

I survived. I earned my ticket of leave. So I came out to the wilderness, as far away from civilisation as I could get. And I built a home.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

The skater watches him, fascinated.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

BLOODY MAN

Four of my mates came to celebrate my new home. We drank, and sang, and played music for hours.

He opens his eyes. The music gets more intense.

BLOODY MAN

But we didn't know I'd built my house in the forest of the beast.

Behind him, something moves too quickly to see properly.

BLOODY MAN

And we didn't know there there was a song that would wake the beast up.

The skater's eyes widen with fear.

Visions of the musicians being eaten alive cross our eyes, as the musicians stare at us. The sounds of their screaming echo in our ears.

BLOODY MAN

The beast has trapped us in this forest. We've watched, even as the Empire found us, as it tore down the trees and my house and built and changed and grown, we watched. And waited.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

The skater is reduced to circling.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The bloody man looks directly at us.

BLOODY MAN

And now you've given us the way out.

INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT

The skater slows down. The bloody man appears behind her.

BLOODY MAN

By playing our song.

The skater slips and falls. The music stops.

The crowd leaps to their feet. People, including paramedics, run out onto the ice to help her.

Blood begins seeping from the skater's head.

The piano player appears above the skater.

PIANO PLAYER

Are you alright? Say something!

The skater looks up at him.

PIANO PLAYER

You were just staring at something, and you fell. What the hell were you looking at?

Through her blurry vision, it looks like the beast is behind him.

PIANO PLAYER

I'll show you later.

She passes out.

END.