

He goes to put his headphones back on. Having none of this. But she is too quick. She grabs the headphones.

ARVO (CONT'D)  
Give them to me.

HANNA  
Do you have another Slickers Bar?

ARVO  
Snickers. They're called Snickers Bars..

HANNA  
Do you have one?

Later:

She is eating the bar. He is staring at her. He lights a cigarette.

ARVO  
You eat like an animal.

She licks her lips. Looks at the cigarette.

ARVO (CONT'D)  
You want one?

She shakes her head. He smokes.

ARVO (CONT'D)  
Where do you live? You have to tell me something.

HANNA  
In the forest.

ARVO  
Who with?

HANNA  
My father.

ARVO  
What does he do here?

HANNA  
Looks after me.

ARVO  
I don't mean that. What job does he do?

Beat. She reaches for his cigarette. Tries it. Coughs, splutters. ARVO laughs. Throws the cigarette, reaches for the saw. When:



HANNA  
How does it work?

ARVO  
How do you think? Petrol.

HANNA  
Petroleum. The derivative of crude oil used for mechanical vehicles such as cars and aeroplanes and responsible for a large percentage of the global economy.

He stares at her. Who the fuck is this girl?

HANNA (CONT'D)  
What is down that road?

She stares down the road.

ARVO  
Just the cabin. I stay there with my dad when we come here for the logging.

HANNA  
That's it?

ARVO  
For about a hundred miles. Why?

HANNA  
I want to know what's beyond the forest.

ARVO suddenly sees the teenage girl seeking freedom. And it's bewitching. She's beautiful and strange and wonderful.

ARVO  
You serious? You've never seen anything but the forest?

She shakes her head.

ARVO (CONT'D)  
Why?

HANNA  
People are dangerous. Not to be trusted.

ARVO  
Not all of them.

As in - Not Me. She is desperate to believe him. But what about Erik's instructions?

HANNA  
I'm sorry I hurt you.

ARVO  
You didn't hurt me.

HANNA  
Oh yeah?

She smiles. Touches his bruise. He winces but her touch is soft. Her hand lingers. The first touch of another human being. He stares at her.

ARVO  
You want to see something amazing?

HANNA's curiosity is piqued.

HANNA  
Maybe.

ARVO  
Get on.

He refers to the quad bike. She stares at it, deeply unsure. Like a monster.

HANNA  
I don't want it to make that noise.

ARVO  
Just get on.

She gets on. He leaps on. Turns the ignition.

And it makes that noise. HANNA screams. But too late. ARVO is already driving the bike through the trees.

And suddenly the experience turns from pure terror into the greatest ride of her life. Her hair in the wind as the bike tears through the trees.

HANNA whoops out of sheer exhilarated joy.

They tear through the forest, up a hill, they see vistas, panorama, HANNA sees the forest for the first time from above not below. She breathes in deep, breathes the neck of ARVO, hugs him as the forest flies by.

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**EXT. FOREST OF NORTHERN POLAND.**

46

It's dusk as ARVO parks the bike up. The sun is setting. Night is approaching. HANNA has been away too long and she knows it but she can't stop herself.

ARVO  
We walk from here.