

Taylor takes a turn onto a narrow, secluded trail through the park. The trees cast dappled shadows across the path, and the sound of birds chirping fills the air. But the sense of peace is shattered when she realizes that Lisa is still following her--closer now.

Taylor stops abruptly and pulls out her earbuds, turning to face Lisa, who freezes in her tracks.

TAYLOR

(annoyed)

Can I help you? Why are you following me?

Lisa, caught off guard, quickly forces a smile, trying to appear harmless.

LISA

(feigning innocence)

Oh, sorry! I didn't mean to freak you out. I was just... um, trying to catch up with you. You're Justin's friend, right? I've seen you around.

Taylor's eyes narrow, suspicion creeping into her expression.

TAYLOR

Yeah... and you are?

Lisa steps closer, her smile still plastered on her face, but there's an unsettling intensity in her eyes.

LISA

(Sweetly)

I'm Li--Lana. Justin and I are...

LISA (CONT.)

close. Very close. I've heard so much about you, Taylor.

Taylor's unease grows as she takes a step back, putting distance between them.

TAYLOR

Nice to meet you, Lisa. But next time, maybe just say hi instead of creeping up on me, okay?

Lisa's smile falters slightly, a flicker of anger crossing

her face before she quickly masks it with false cheerfulness.

LISA

(grinning, almost too wide)

Of course! I'm sorry, really. I just wanted to get to know Justin's friends better. You know, see what kind of people he spends time with.

Taylor nods, still uneasy, and decides to end the conversation.

TAYLOR

(firmly)

Right. Well, you don't need to worry about that because i'm not a friend I'm his wife. I do the worrying about Justin, okay. I've got to finish my run now. Take care.

She turns and jogs away, this time at a faster pace, eager to put as much distance between herself and Lisa as possible. But as she disappears down the trail, Lisa's smile fades entirely, replaced by a dark, simmering rage.