

CRUEL SUMMER

Written by

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EXT. CAMP BROWER - SUMMER 1998 - DAY

The sun shines on a murky lake in the Catskills. The property is run-down in that lived in, loved in, kind of way. This is Camp Brower.

RONNY (PRE-LAP)

You guys are lookin' fresh. Doug has a whisper of a 'stache. Stu has three pubes. It's time to lay the groundwork with the ladies. The problem? Only so many hot girls to go around.

EXT./INT. BOY'S BUNK - DAY

A group of pre-teen boys listen as their counselor RONNY (20, will ride the high of having been the hot guy at camp well into his adult life) holds court.

RONNY

Like I always say: loser bunk. You get a high return on investment from girls with low self esteem.

He walks to the bathroom, opens a stall door.

RONNY (CONT'D)

AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!

Inside the stall, staring back at him is a SHEEP.

SHEEP

BAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!

The boys run to the bathroom to see what the deal is. Immediately, TWO SHEEP chase them back out.

On the other side of the door:

A group of AWKWARD TWEENAGE GIRLS, block it shut. They're led by SAM (19, fun, self-assured).

TWEENAGE GIRL

Are you sure this is a good idea?

SAM

Nobody goes around calling my girls the *loser bunk* and gets away with it, especially when it's to protect their own fragile ego. It stops right here, right now!

The crying and baa'ing gets louder as the boys stomp closer to the door.

SAM (CONT'D)
We're showing them they picked the
wrong losers to mess with!

RONNY
Open this fucking door, right now!

TWEENAGE GIRL
Listen you pencil-dicked
motherfucker, you don't get to
speak to us that way!

The tweens are fired up. Sam is so proud of their ferocity.

RONNY
Aw, fuck you guys.

Ronny and the boys run through the bunk to the backdoor,
where another mess of GANGLY TWEENAGE girls await them.

GANGLY TWEENAGE GIRL
Shouldn't we be blocking the door?

JAYNE
We can wait a few minutes.

This is JAYNE (19, effortlessly cool, with a mischievous
streak). The stomping gets louder and louder.

JAYNE (CONT'D)
(like: oh shit)
Now!

The girls shove themselves against the door, holding it shut
as the boys pound on the other side.

RONNY
Open the door, right now!

ALEXIS (19, sassy daddy's girl) limply holds the door.

ALEXIS
Do you guys hear anything? Because
I don't.

The boys cry as the sheep waddle and graze around the bunk
like they own the damn place.

Inside, Ronny motions for the boys to charge the front door.
Outside, Sam readies the girls to release their hold.

RONNY
1, 2, 3!

SAM
1, 2, 3!

The door flings open. The boys and the sheep tumble through the doorway. The girls run back to their bunks, gleefully.

The rest of boy's side has come outside. BENJI (19, sweet, rule follower) tries to reign in the chaos.

BENJI
Stop running. Let's take a deep
breathe, put our shoes on, go
inside and--

RONNY
No! We're getting those bitches.

BENJI
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Ignoring Benji's advice, Ronny tries to make a run for it. His bare foot lands in a pile of sheep shit.

EXT. GIRL'S SIDE - CONTINUOUS

The girls charge triumphantly onto girl's side, as everyone around them cheers. Sam and Jayne HIGH FIVE. Alexis politely declines: her nails are freshly done.

SAM
This is going to be the best summer
ever!!!

SHEEP
BAAAAHHHHHH!

Smash cut into CRUEL SUMMER. The CREDITS ROLL over:

Faded old PHOTOS of Jayne, Sam, Alexis and Benji through the years at camp.

QUICK SHOTS of glitter, glue, and markers. The making of a LIST on CRISP PURPLE CONSTRUCTION PAPER. TWO LITTLE GIRLS admire their work. SAM & JAYNE'S TOTAL BROWER DOMINATION: EST. 1991.

YOUNG SAM
You think we can do all of it?

YOUNG JAYNE
And then some.

Back to their present day. The crisp paper is now weathered. We see glimpses of their list. SKINNY DIP, ~~BREAK INTO KITCHEN~~, SLEEP IN A CANOE, ~~KISS JOEY KLEIN~~, WATCH SUNRISE.

A MARKER strikes through PULL OFF ULTIMATE PRANK.

EXT. CAMP BROWER - MORNING - A FEW WEEKS LATER

The sun rises on another beautiful day at Camp Brower. The morning reveille song sounds off throughout camp.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - SAME TIME

FRANK BROWER (40s, goofy, fun and games co-owner of Brower) fumbles with a microphone.

FRANK

Good morning! It's going to be a beautiful day at Camp Brower. Let's kick it off with a little riddle: How does a duck say good morning to a rooster?

His wife, SUZANNE (40's, strictly business co-owner of Brower) enters from outside. She points to the mic to show him it's OFF. She grabs it and flicks the switch ON.

SUZANNE

EVERYBODY WAAAAAAAKE UP!!!

Suzanne's voice blares throughout camp, jolting campers and counselors out of their beds.

EXT. FLAGPOLE - LATER THAT MORNING

The STAFF is gathered for a morning meeting. Suzanne tries to get started over everyone's chatter.

The kooky arts and crafts lady, LIZ (30s, loves a macaroni necklace) CLAP CLAPS to quiet everyone down. They CLAP CLAP back and stop talking. Suzanne hates when she does this.

SUZANNE

Thank you, Liz. As I'm sure you've all heard by now, we had to let Marc go. Negligent behavior will not be tolerated from an Assistant Director.

Jayne's ears perk up. She nudges Sam.

JAYNE
Who's taking his place?

Sam shrugs: Don't know.

SUZANNE
Visiting Day is in two days. We
need *everyone* in a staff shirt.

All eyes on Jayne. She's the only one not in a staff shirt.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)
And this place is a mess. There was
a bike in the lake and I see balls
in all the wrong places.

Everyone laughs because, well, balls are funny.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)
If you're going to act like campers
I'll treat you like campers. So:
what do we do with equipment when
we're done with it?

ALL STAFF
(chant back bored, tired)
AFTER YOU PLAY, PUT IT AWAY

BENJI
(with gusto)
SO THAT EVERYONE CAN HAVE A GREAT
BROWER DAY.

ZAP! A spark flies off a pole behind Suzanne. Everyone looks
up towards a maintenance worker with a RAT TAIL.

SUZANNE
Lastly, Trixie, Sparkle and Butters
escaped last night. We've caught
them but can't find Julie. Now we
have a horse on the loose thanks to
whoever snuck into the stables.

Jayne, Sam and Alexis eye the AEROBICS GIRL.

JAYNE
Maybe it was the girl who's blowing
the stable guy?

Sam and Alexis laugh.

AEROBICS GIRL
How would you know?

JAYNE

Secrets sneak out at night.

AEROBICS GIRL

Why don't you tools mind your own business?

SUZANNE

Quiet down. Aerobics girl, I expect more out of you.

AEROBICS GIRL

Me?! Do you not hear them? God. You let them get away with murder.

SUZANNE

I'm aggravated by all of you equally.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - LATER THAT DAY

Kickball time. Jayne kicks the ball way into the outfield, and makes a camper run the bases for her. Sam laughs.

JAYNE

I can't believe they fired Marc over one mistake.

SAM

Shaving a kid's face in his sleep is a pretty big mistake.

JAYNE

Is it?

SAM

How would you feel if you went to sleep with two eyebrows and woke up with one?

JAYNE

If I were Assistant Director, you'd be allowed one drunk mess-up per summer-- no! Per week. This place has gotten too strict over the years. You know?

She takes a drag from a joint she's hiding behind her back. Sam sheepishly looks away and kicks some dirt around.

JAYNE (CONT'D)

I think I'm onto something here. Me as the Assistant Director, you as my assistant to the assistant-- What? You don't think I can do it?

SAM

No! I wasn't thinking that at all. Of course I think you can do it. But, it's not like we'll be at camp forever.

JAYNE

Well maybe not *forever*, but for now loosen up.

BOOM! Jayne kicks the ball and it SMACKS into a camper's face. Whoops.

INT. PLAYHOUSE - LATER THAT MORNING

Benji leads play practice. Nobody knows their left from their right. He tries to stay calm. STEFANI the dingbat star of the show sings a solo.

STEFANI

AND LOTS OF JAZZ!

BENJI

No, Stefani. It's All-That-Jazz. Listen to the music.

STEFANI

(singing)

AND ALL THAT JAZZ--

BENJI

Good! Perfect.

STEFANI

--MUSIC!

He cuts the music and motions them to gather for a pep talk.

BENJI

We are T minus 2 from curtain call. Don't you guys know what this means?!

STEFANI

The show is in two days.

BENJI
God, Stefani, haven't you ever
heard of a rhetorical question?!

STEFANI
I have!

A GOSSIPY CAMPER runs into the playhouse.

GOSSIPY CAMPER
You gotta see this! Someone dared
Mikey to eat a frog!

All the kids run outside to watch. Benji calls out to them.

BENJI
Guys, c'mon!
(then)
Okay, fine, wait up!

INT. DINING HALL - LUNCHTIME

Rows of tables fill the dining hall. Campers and counselors sit by bunk. It's lively like a German beer hall.

Frank takes the mic and once again, doesn't realize it's off.

FRANK
The answer to this morning's riddle-
- Oh.

He flips the switch on causing a high pitched feedback screech. Everyone cringes.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Quack-a-doodle-doo!

Dead silence. Nobody has any idea what he's talking about because nobody heard the start to his riddle.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Anyway. Hope everyone's excited for
the talent show tonight.

A few campers cheer, but no one is as excited as Benji.

NEEEIIGHH! Julie cries out in the distance. Frank jets off towards the sound.

INT. SAM'S BUNK - LATER THAT DAY

Sam, sprawled out on her bed, listens to her DISCMAN. Jayne is cozied up next to her.

SAM
(struggling accent)
Yenot i Chelovek.

DISCMAN
*CHELOVEK I YENOT YEDYAT RYBU. THE
MAN AND THE RACCOON EAT FISH.*

Jayne pokes up from a nap.

JAYNE
Can you *please* change the song?

A camper tugs on Sam's shirt.

CAMPER
So which one?

She steps away to reveal TWO OTHER CAMPERS covered in terrifying MAKE UP. They think they look great.

SAM
Which one what?

CAMPER
Duh, the makeover contest. Weren't
you guys watching?

SAM
Uh, no of course we were.

Without even picking her head up,

JAYNE
There's just still more time on the
clock. A little more blush.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Suzanne has her head buried in a ledger.

SUZANNE
We've already spent *this* much money
on a plumber?

Frank enters.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Hey--

FRANK

--Is for horses, *most* of which are safely back where they belong.

SUZANNE

Something's up with our bills.

Frank skims through the ledger.

FRANK

No that's right. They've been here five times to fix the septic tank. Well, six if you count today.

She pinches the bridge of her nose to stay calm.

SUZANNE

For this much money we could have just replaced the septic tank.

FRANK

Aw, come on! The one we have has been with us since the beginning!

SUZANNE

You're the only man who has a personal connection to a septic tank. Do you know how much we would have saved if we had just bought a new one?

FRANK

So we have a faulty septic tank. It gives this place character.

SUZANNE

You're full of shit. Just like this place is going to be if you don't take care of this.

There's a POLITE KNOCK ON THE DOOR. It's BEAU (19, preppy and boringly attractive) his shirt says CAMP KENSINGTON STAFF.

FRANK

Hello neighbor! What brings you to this side of the lake?

BEAU

I have a package for you from Meredith Kensington.

He hands over a MANILLA ENVELOPE stamped with a KENSINGTON CREST. Suzanne unenthusiastically takes it from him.

SUZANNE

Thanks. I'll be sure to take a look at this.

She waits for him to leave, then tosses it into a pile of identical manilla envelopes.

EXT. OFFICE - SAME TIME

Alexis and her gaggle of mini-me campers walk to the lake.

ALEXIS' CAMPER

You know whose a hottie? That guy.

That guy is GRUNCH (20, drinks non-dairy milk years before anyone thought to milk an oat), sitting cross-legged under a tree, reading. This would be hot at a liberal arts school but this is camp.

ALEXIS

Girls. Look at me.

They all stop. She waits for them all to look at her.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Grunch is not hot. He's weird.
There are no hot guys at Brower.

She starts walking again.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

In fact, I don't think a hot guy
has ever stepped foot in this hell-

She COLLIDES right into Beau as he leaves the office.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

-elloooooooooo. Hello. Hi.

BEAU

Sup.

EXT. LAKE - A LITTLE LATER

Absolute chaos. Campers and counselors jump off the dock, play chicken in the water and swim. Sam races a camper out of the water. Head lifeguard VICKY (30s) quickly hands out life jackets to a GROUP OF SWIMMERS.

VICKY

Life jacket for you. You look like a sturdy swimmer. You definitely belong on land. And, that's everyone. Sam, take over.

Sam makes her way to the lifeguard bench.

VICKY (CONT'D)

(salacious)

3 o'clock, time for a dip in the dunk tank.

Jayne joins Sam at the lifeguard bench. A camper with a mouthful of WARHEADS tries to get their attention.

WARHEAD KID

Jayne, Jayne! Look! I have four Warheads in my mouth.

JAYNE

Cool. Come back when you have ten.

Behind them, Frank speaks with a maintenance guy. He smiles, flashing a GOLD TOOTH. He wears a T-shirt that reads: BROWN & CO. *WE'RE NUMBER ONE FOR YOUR NUMBER TWO!*

FRANK

The girls' toilets are backed up. I don't get how much stuff comes outta them, they're so tiny. The girls, not the toilets.

Gold Tooth smiles and nods politely.

WALKIE TALKIE

Frank. Julie's at the tennis courts.

FRANK

Oh thank god. I'll be right there.

WALKIE TALKIE

Frank. Never mind. Julie ran away from the tennis courts.

FRANK

Christ almighty.

(to Jayne and Sam)

Hey! Can one of you bring our friend here to the septic tank?

GOLD TOOTH

I can take it from here.

He smiles, flashing his gold tooth. Sam and Jayne recoil.

Alexis saunters over to Sam, Jayne and a hoard of kids. She's beaming.

ALEXIS

Aren't you going to ask me why I'm beaming?

JAYNE

Are you beaming? I think you're just sunburnt.

SAM

Yeah that looks like rosacea.

ALEXIS

I'M BEAMING, OKAY? Because I met a boy. A *Kensington* boy.

They turn their heads to: CAMP KENSINGTON, the crème de la crème of camps. One KNOW IT ALL CAMPER perks up.

KNOW IT ALL CAMPER

Apparently their side of the lake is pure saltwater.

SAM

That's not true.

KNOW IT ALL CAMPER

I heard their o-zone layer is intact so they never have to wear sunscreen.

JAYNE

That's not even possible.

KNOW IT ALL CAMPER

I heard the mosquitos don't bite. They're trained not to.

ALEXIS

I heard that one too.

JAYNE

Listen. Brower rule number one: we don't need any of that fancy stuff.

CRACK! The bench splinters and eventually, OOOOMPH! it collapses underneath them.

JAYNE (CONT'D)
See? Everything here is perfect
just the way it is.

TYLER a little boy with a MOP OF CURLY HAIR has climbed to
the top a tree.

TYLER
Guys, look how high I am!

ALEXIS
Sure. Cool, Tyler. God, these
campers are so needy. Anyway, Beau
invited me to their party tonight.

SAM
A Kensington party?

ALEXIS
Yep.

SAM AND JAYNE
(high-fiving)
The List!

JAYNE
We're going. Say no more.

KNOW IT ALL CAMPER
What about Brower rule number one?

JAYNE
Funny you should ask. Jayne's rule
number one: never say no to a
party.

Suzanne rides up in her golf cart just as SPLAT! Tyler belly
flops hard onto the water. His mop of curly hair floats like
a loofah.

SUZANNE
Does anybody work here?! Next
counselor slacking off is on filing
duty in the office. With me.

Every counselor stands and quickly pretends to be working.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)
And where is Vicky?

EXT. WATER SKI SHED - SAME TIME

Vicky is pinned up against the shed getting railed by NIGEL, the groundskeeper. Oh, so that's what she meant by dunk tank.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

A camper cries as Suzanne and Sam patiently listen.

CRYING CAMPER

...and they said he haunts my bunk
and since it's the anniversary of
his death he's out for revenge.

SUZANNE

I'm gonna let you in on a secret.
The Legend of Dead Fred Wormer?
It's exactly that. A legend. As in,
not real. Nothing to be scared of.

The kid stops crying.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Even if it was true, nothing goes
on around here without me knowing.
Dead Fred Wormer would be on filing
duty faster than he could say boo.

The kid wipes her face, smiles and leaves.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

Actually, Sam. Hang on a sec.

(then)

As you know, I need an Assistant
Director for next summer.

SAM

Oh my god! Yes! Jayne would *kill*
for it. You--

SUZANNE

Ha! Right.

Sam immediately deflates.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

We need someone serious,
dependable. Someone who's number
one priority is doing what's best
for Brower. Someone like you. Think
about it.

Sam sits down.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)
I meant on your own time. Not here.

INT. CAMP GYM - NIGHT

Talent Show Night. The camp is packed inside the gym for a variety of performances- lots of confidence, little actual talent. Ronny is on hosting duty. He calls up the next act.

A camper nicknamed BRANDON BONESAW tumbles on stage.

BRANDON BONESAW
Who wants to see me break some
bones!?

Everyone goes wild! Brandon pulls a smaller kid with ONE EYE BROW up on stage. Suzanne tries to stop him.

SUZANNE
No, not Dylan, he's had a rough
couple days.

Suzanne's plea is drowned out as the kids cheer on Brandon Bonesaw. Liz stands up and CLAP CLAPS. Everyone does the CLAP CLAP back and quiets down.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)
Thank you, Liz. Ronny, keep the
show moving.

IN THE BACK OF THE SAME GYM-

SAM
That's what you're wearing to walk
through the woods?

Alexis looks down at her outfit: a halter top and skort. She doesn't see the problem.

ALEXIS
Do you think this is too much?

JAYNE
I think it's not enough. But
whatever, that's your problem.

SAM
Our problem is getting to the
Kensington spot without getting
caught. What do we do?

Jayne scans the room. Sitting next to them with his head in a book is Grunch. Jayne takes the book out of his hands.

JAYNE

You. Do you know where Kensington hangs out in the woods?

GRUNCH

Yeah.

JAYNE

Do you know how to get past Vlad?

GRUNCH

Yeah.

JAYNE

So, that settles that.

She gives him the book back. Alexis excitedly squeals. Benji huffs over and joins them.

BENJI

I'M cut for time but Stu Goldstein played two songs on his flute?! And what are you so happy about?

ALEXIS

We're going to the woods!

BENJI

We're not allowed to do that. Plus,
(he leans in close)
...what about *Dead Fred Wormer*, you know what tomorrow is, right?

SAM

Oh my god, grow up.

JAYNE

(quick on her feet)
It's to go star gazing. There's a new moon. Suzanne approved it.

BENJI

Oooh that sounds fun. It has been years since I've seen the Lil' Dip. Count me in.

Ronny runs on stage. Everyone cheers.

BENJI (CONT'D)

Now why isn't HE cut for time?

Ronny starts singing "I WANT YOU" by SAVAGE GARDEN. Benji scowls but can't deny he loves this song.

BENJI (CONT'D)
It's so hard for me to stay angry
when Savage Garden is on.

RONNY
SWEET LIKE A CHIC-A-CHERRY COLA!

Ronny's singing carries us to...

EXT. MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - LATER THAT NIGHT

Benji hums the Savage Garden song as they walk through the woods. He spots a stray tennis racquet on the ground.

BENJI
Nobody listens. After you play--

Jayne grabs the racquet and chucks it deeper into the woods.

JAYNE
Put it away!

BENJI
You'd think a new moon would be
brighter. Not to worry.

Benji turns on his HEADLAMP. They all SCREAM.

The lamp reveals the creepy maybe-a-vampire night guard VLAD, (20s, could be 120s) with a tennis racquet-shaped imprint on his face.

VLAD
(eastern European accent)
You have permissions to be here?

Everyone tenses up, except for Benji who is none the wiser.

BENJI
Sure do!

VLAD
I have strict orders not to let
anyone--
(softens upon noticing
Sam)
Oh, hello Sam.

SAM
Hi. Suzanne said it's okay.

VLAD
Ah. I leave you to your gazings.

Just as mysteriously as he appeared, Vlad is gone.

JAYNE

Maybe he'll take you back to
Transylvania with him and make you
Mrs. Samantha Van Helsing.

SAM

Shut up.

They continue walking.

GRUNCH

The party should be down this way.

BENJI

I thought we were stargazing?

Their guilty looks betray them.

BENJI (CONT'D)

This is so typical of you guys. Now
I've just LIED to Nosferatu.

He walks in the other direction.

BENJI (CONT'D)

I'm turning around. I can't be a
part of this lie.

WOOSH! Something scurries into a bush.

BENJI (CONT'D)

Wait up! Can we AT LEAST look at
the new moon on the way back?!

ALL

(there is no new moon)
Absolutely/You bet/For sure.

EXT. KENSINGTON WOODS PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

The Brower kids arrive at the party, looking like economy
class passengers who wandered into the first class lounge.
Lots of popped collars and sweaters draped on shoulders.
PAISLEY, Kensington's self-appointed mayor, greets them.

PAISLEY

I take it you're all from Brower.

JAYNE

Yeah. What gave it away?

Paisley does not get the sarcasm.

PAISLEY
(motioning towards them)
I mean...this. All of this. Anyway,
welcome. I'm Paisley.

JAYNE
Pleasure to meet you, Parsley.

PAISLEY
It's *Paisley*. Parsley isn't a name.

JAYNE
To be fair, neither is Paisley.

PAISLEY
(horny)
Who is that?

They look around and they're surprised to see she's
mesmerized by...

ALL
Him?/Grunch?/Really?

FROM PAISLEY'S POV:

HOT PUMPING PORNY MUSIC exudes from GRUNCH'S DIRECTION.

Grunch, in slo-motion, picks a twig out of his hair and
shakes out his mane. He licks his hands and smoothes his
hair. It's all very sexy and erotic... to her.

BACK TO THE REAL WORLD:

The gang watches Paisley watching Grunch.

JAYNE
What is it with everybody and this
guy? I don't see it, do you?

SAM
No. Is this like the time we were
the only ones who thought Donatello
was the hottest turtle?

JAYNE
No. We were right about that.

Alexis spots Beau.

ALEXIS

Oh hey you! This is Beau. Beau,
these are my best friends.

BEAU

Cool.

Beau pulls her away, leaving Sam, Benji and Jayne alone. A
KENSINGTON PARTY BOY hands them each a beer.

BENJI

I shouldn't. Okay, maybe a little.

The bonfire roars.

INT. KENSINGTON OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

Beau and Alexis stumble into the office, making out. He lifts
her up onto a table, knocking over a stack of papers.

BEAU

You're really pretty and--

ALEXIS

Stop right now, thank you very
much. I'm only interested in you
because of this.

(gesturing at his body)

Not anything that's gonna come
outta that.

(she knocks on his head)

BEAU

I was just trying to be nice.

ALEXIS

I didn't come here to make nice. I
came here to have a good time.

Beau is thrown off by her bluntness.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Uh. Hello? My neck isn't going to
kiss itself.

In all the steaminess, she rolls over a blueprint that reads:
KENSINGTON EXCAVATION OF BROWER PROPERTY.

EXT. KENSINGTON WOODS PARTY - A LITTLE LATER

The party rages on.

ALL KENSINGTON PARTY KIDS
Banjo! Banjo! Banjo!

SAM
What's Banjo?

KENSINGTON PARTY BRO
That kid on the keg.

Sam pushes her way through the crowd and sees that the person they're cheering for is Benji, doing a keg stand.

BENJI
I. AM. BANJO!!!!

The music switches to that damn Savage Garden song.

BENJI (CONT'D)
*Anytime I want to see your face/I
just close my eyes/And I am taken
to a place where your crystal minds*
(screams)
Fuck you, Ronny!

Sam raises her drink.

SAM
All of it.

JAYNE
And then some.

They clink cups and chug their beers.

ALL KENSINGTON PARTY KIDS
Fuck you Ronny! Fuck you Ronny!

The music and the chanting carries us over to...

EXT. ELSEWHERE IN THE WOODS - SAME TIME

The maintenance workers, Rat Tail and Gold Tooth, drink beers. They're in matching BROWN & CO t-shirts.

RAT TAIL
I'm glad you dragged me out here.
Felt nice to take a load off.

He crushes his beer can and puts on his jacket.

RAT TAIL (CONT'D)
But we should get going. The
raccoons are out. Mating season.

GOLD TOOTH
Oh, uh, but, uh, we still have
another six pack.

RAT TAIL
Just save it for tomorrow.

Rat Tail starts to walk away.

GOLD TOOTH
(under his breath)
There's not going to be a tomorrow.

RAT TAIL
You say something?

GOLD TOOTH
Yeah, uh, why wait for tomorrow!

RAT TAIL
No. I'm done for tonight.

There's A RUSTLE in the bushes.

RAT TAIL (CONT'D)
See? I told you that it's--

BANG!

EXT. KENSINGTON WOODS PARTY - SAME TIME

POP! The Kensington crew open bottles of champagne. And...

INT. KENSINGTON OFFICE - SAME TIME

CRASH! Alexis and Beau roll off the table and onto the floor.

EXT. WOODS - SECONDS LATER

RAT TAIL
Why the hell do you have a gun?!

They look into the eyes of a DEAD RACCOON. Gold Tooth lowers his gun.

GOLD TOOTH
Um, because, it's uh mating season.

RAT TAIL
Right. Good call.
(Wait a minute...)

RAT TAIL (CONT'D)
I just told you it was mating
season.

Gold Tooth points his gun directly at Rat Tail.

RAT TAIL (CONT'D)
Look. If this is about--

HHHHHIISSSS! A BABY RACCOON peers its head out, flashing its
fangs at Gold Tooth. He flashes his gold tooth back. It
scurries away.

RAT TAIL (CONT'D)
(pleading)
Listen, I won't tell anyone what
you guys are doing with the Brow--

RAWWWWRRRR! The vengeful, beady-eyed baby FLIES out of the
bushes, with a pack of friends behind him. He latches his
claws into Rat Tail's back. Rat Tail SCREAMS and tries to
shake him off when...

EXT. KENSINGTON WOODS PARTY - LATER THAT NIGHT

BOOM! Grunch's hand SLAMS down on a Bongo. His drumming
summons all of the Kensington girls like a siren's song. A
now sloshed Sam and Benji watch as the girls surround him.

BENJI
I just don't get it. Do you see it?

SAM
It makes no sense to me.

They both dance off beat to Grunch's drumming.

BENJI
Did you tell Jayne about next
summer?

SAM
SSSHHH!

BENJI
I'll take that as--

He vomits.

BENJI (CONT'D)
A no.

SAM

I have to find the right time.
Don't say anything. She's going to
freak out.

BENJI

Don't worry. Steel trap over here.

He zips his mouth shut to show how good he is at keeping
secrets. Then immediately unzips it to vomit again.

Alexis and Beau return as the party is winding down.

BEAU

Want me to walk you back home?

ALEXIS

I think my friends can take it from
here. Plus, I'm going to tell them
everything that happened and it
would be weird if you were there.

INT. WOODS - LATER

Our gang stumbles back home through the woods guided by the
light from Benji's headlamp and Jayne's joint. She blows
smoke in Benji's face.

BENJI

Can you not? What if you drop that
and set everything on fire?

JAYNE

I miss Banjo.

They chant: Banjo! Banjo! Banjo!

SAM

Come on, be fun again.

BENJI

I am fun!

He trips over a BEER CAN and falls and scrambles to get up.
His headlamp shoots a beam of light directly onto...

GRUNCH

Ooh! A bow and arrow.

BENJI

Nobody listens. After you play, put
it away.

Grunch picks up the bow and shoots an arrow, poorly.

BENJI (CONT'D)
(demonstrating)
Hold out your arm. Right next to
your cheek, like this.

He shoots the arrow perfectly and THUNK! it makes contact
somewhere in the woods.

SAM
How are you so good at that?

BENJI
How are you NOT good at that? Has
Archery Craig taught you nothing?

ALEXIS
That's why we call him Archery
Craig?

JAYNE
Why else would someone be called
Archery Craig?

ALEXIS
I can think of a million reasons
why.

JAYNE
Okay. Name four.

Obviously she can't. As they all take turns shooting arrows,
a spooky, romantic wind sweeps through the woods.

BENJI
(singing)
*THERE WERE NIGHTS WHERE THE WIND
WAS SO COLD*

He sends an arrow off into the night. It soars, gracefully.

BENJI (CONT'D)
That was for the talent show but
NOoOo, we had to sit through three
different performances of Mambo
Number 5. That's 15 Mambos!

Benji takes a deep breath and belts out IT'S ALL COMING BACK
TO ME NOW by Celine Dion.

BENJI (CONT'D)
 THERE WERE DAYS WHERE THE SUN WAS
 SO CRUEL/THAT ALL THE TEARS TURNED
 INTO DUST AND I JUST KNEW MY EYES
 WERE DRYING UP, FOREVER.

(then)
 The Bunk 3 Girls were going to sing
 backup here.

SAM/JAYNE/ALEXIS
 FOREEEEEVERRR

GRUNCH
 I FINISHED CRYING IN THE INSTANT
 THAT YOU LEFT/AND I CAN'T REMEMBER
 WHERE OR WHEN OR HOW

Holy shit. Look who joined in.

ALL
 WHEN YOU TOUCH ME LIKE THIS/AND
 HOLD ME LIKE THAT/I JUST HAVE TO
 ADMIT IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME

The music builds as they continue SINGING, RUNNING and
 SHOOTING the ARROWS, having the kind of fun you can only have
 right before your whole life is about to blow up in flames.

Sam stops dead in her tracks. Laying in front of her is a
 MAN, dead in his tracks, with AN ARROW IN HIS CHEST.

BENJI
 BABY, BABY!

SAM
 Guys?

BENJI/JAYNE/ALEXIS/GRUNCH
 IF I KISS YOU LIKE THIS

SAM OTHERS
 Guys!? AND IF YOU WHISPER LIKE THAT

SAM (CONT'D)
GUYS!

Jayne, Grunch and Alexis finally see the dead man and freeze.
 Benji, blissfully unaware, twirls his way towards the others.

BENJI
 I CAN BARELY RECALL BUT IT'S ALL
 COMING BACK TO ME
 (finally sees the man)
 NNOOWW-AAAAAAHHHHH!!

Benji's blood curdling scream sends a mass exodus of woodland creatures fleeing from their homes.

Jayne treads cautiously towards the body, the others fall in line behind her. Laying lifeless on the ground in front of them is RAT TAIL.

SAM

Who is this guy?

JAYNE

It's gotta be a prank, right?

ALEXIS

It's probably Ronny trying to get us back for the sheep.

(yells in Rat Tail's face)

Hello! Wake up! Party's over!

Nothing happens.

SAM

I don't think this is a prank.

Convinced it's a prank, Alexis tries to shake him alive.

ALEXIS

Listen, sir? I'm a *counselor*. An authority figure. You need to go!

GRUNCH

I think he's dead.

THUNK! Alexis releases the body from her grip.

JAYNE

Don't be stupid. Why would you say that?

GRUNCH

Well, because...

(motions towards the obvious)

...he has an arrow in his heart--

JAYNE

--Okay!

GRUNCH

--He's not breathing. No pulse. The color is drained from his face--

JAYNE

I SAID OKAY!

BENJI

Do you guys think this is *him*? Dead
Fred Wormer?

JAYNE

Now you're being stupid.

The weight of what's in front of them hangs heavy. Nobody
wants to say the truth out loud.

GRUNCH

I think we killed him.

JAYNE

We need to get the fuck out of
here.

SAM

We can't just leave him here!

JAYNE

Yes we can. No one even knows we're
out here. It won't get back to us.

GRUNCH

Vlad knows we're out here.

JAYNE

I wouldn't worry about him. He'd
never turn in his Vampirina.

BENJI

We have to tell Frank and Suzanne.
It was an accident. We didn't do
anything wrong.

ALEXIS

Only one person could have done
this and it's Archery Craig!
(yanks out the arrow)
I mean, helloooooo?

SPLAT! She flings blood and guts all over the place.

SAM

Stop! You're making it worse!

ALEXIS

Fine I'll put it back.

She winds up to put the arrow back into the body.

ALL

No no no no no!

SQUISH! She misses and pokes the arrow right through his eye.

BENJI
You made it worser!

ALEXIS
WE SHOULD RUN AWAY!

SAM
MY LIFE IS OVER!

ALEXIS
TO MY DAD'S SAFE HOUSE!

JAYNE
WE JUST HAVE TO WALK AWAY!

BENJI
ACCIDENTS HAPPEN! AND WE KILLED
SOMEONE *ACCIDENTALLY*!

GRUNCH
YOUR DAD HAS A SAFE HOUSE?

ALEXIS
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK ABOUT IT.
BUT MAYBE NOW'S THE RIGHT TIME.

BENJI
OH MY GOD WE KILLED SOMEONE.

JAYNE
WHAT DO YOU THINK SUZANNE WOULD SAY
ABOUT US SNEAKING OFF CAMP,
DRINKING, BLAZING?

BENJI
WE KILLED SOMEONE. WE'RE MURDERERS.
BOOZEHOUNDS. AND LIARS! I need to
sit down.

THUD! He passes out.

ALEXIS
Probably for the best. He was
getting a little much.

GRUNCH
Let's all take a deep breath and
think about this logically.

JAYNE
Logically-speaking, we should bury
him and never talk about it again.

SAM

In what world is that logical?!

JAYNE

In the world where we forget about
it and live our lives as planned.

SAM

No way. We need to tell someone.

JAYNE

You think if we report this, it'll
be over? This will follow us for
the rest of our lives. Think about
what you want, add this to the
equation, and then say goodbye to
that thing you're chasing.

She gives them a moment to let her words sink in.

JAYNE (CONT'D)

Most importantly, we'll never be
allowed back here. So, I say we
bury him and walk away, unless
someone has a better idea?

No. Nobody does. They accept that Jayne is right.

GRUNCH

We should at least give him a
proper burial. Anyone want to say a
few words?

No. Nobody does.

GRUNCH (CONT'D)

We don't even know who Mr. Brown
here even is.

(off their confused faces)

His shirt. It says Brown & Co.

ALEXIS

We can use his finger prints to
look him up. If he has a record
he'll be easy to find.

JAYNE

Lennie Fucking Briscoe all of a
sudden.

(then, to Sam)

Are you good with all this?

SAM
(nods in agreement)
Alexis, go with Grunch and get
shovels.

ALEXIS
ME!? I'm ALWAYS the one who--

SAM
Always the one WHAT? Who has to get
shovels when we kill someone?!

Annoyed, Alexis walks off with Grunch.

ALEXIS
This is gonna be a weird walk. You
and I have nothing to talk about.

GRUNCH
I'm not really up for talking.

ALEXIS
Good because I actually have a lot
that I need to get off my chest.

EXT. WOODS - SUNRISE - HOURS LATER

Grunch throws the last pile of dirt on the freshly dug grave.

BENJI
(waking up)
I was hoping this was just a
nightmare.

SAM
Now what?

GRUNCH
We should take a minute to process.

The REVEILLE SONG booms through the speakers.

SUZANNE (ON THE SPEAKERS)
Rise and shine, Camp Brower. Time
for breakfast.

BENJI
What do we do?!

JAYNE

We go to breakfast. We go to our activities, slap a smile on our faces, and have a normal day. A beautiful day, here at Camp Brower.

SUZANNE (ON THE SPEAKERS)

It's going to be a beautiful day here at Camp Brower.

JAYNE

See? Listen to Suzanne.

BENJI

You, of all people, are telling me to listen Suzanne.

Benji walks off in a huff.

SAM

You're still sure we shouldn't tell someone?

JAYNE

Positive. Trust me.

SAM

I just think this is our last chance to say it was an accident without us getting into trouble.

JAYNE

I promise I won't let anything happen to us. Hey -- all of it?

SAM

(not so confidently)
And then some.

EXT. DIRT ROAD TOWARDS DINING HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Kids head from their bunks into the dining hall. Our crew takes one last look at how happy and perfect camp can be when you haven't just murdered someone and covered it up.

INT. DINING HALL - LATER THAT MORNING

Alexis stress eats a banana and scans the room. One of her campers aggressively scratches her head.

ALEXIS

What do you know about that guy
over there?

ITCHY HEAD GIRL

Archery Craig? He teaches archery.

ALEXIS

Unbelievable. He's even got the
kids buying into this schtick.

ITCHY HEAD GIRL

Can I go to the infirmary? My--

Alexis swats her away: sure do whatever.

At Sam's table: She half-heartedly plays flip cup. As Suzanne
passes, Sam is distracted, frozen by paranoia and loses the
game.

FLIP CUP CAMPER

There goes your streak!

SUZANNE

Everything okay here?

Sam's hackles go up. Fuck. What does Suzanne know?

Meanwhile, Jayne is deep in a breakfast nap. Her campers put
the final touches of a Fruity Pebble beard on her face.

Over at Benji's table, he does his best to keep a low profile
but doesn't stand a chance against his nosy campers.

BENJI'S CAMPER

I know what you did last night.

BENJI

Last night? I didn't do anything.

BENJI'S CAMPER

I got up to pee in the middle of
the night and you weren't in your
bed. You were with a girl.

BENJI

Yes! I was. I was with a girl.

BENJI'S CAMPER

Nice. Did you stick your finger in
her butt? That's third base.

BENJI
What? No. Why would I do that.
(off their disappointment)
I mean yes. I did.

BENJI'S CAMPER
Can we smell your fingers?

BENJI
Maybe later.

BENJI'S CAMPER
Did you kiss her?

BENJI
Yeah.

ALL BENJI'S CAMPERS
Ew/Gross/Disgusting/You perv.

EXT. THE DAILY ACTIVITY BOARD - A LITTLE LATER

Sam, Jayne, and Alexis huddle at the DAILY ACTIVITY BOARD.

JAYNE
Did you guys hear that Julie shit
all over arts and crafts?

ALEXIS
God, that horse would do anything
for attention.

JAYNE
No! Not horse Julie, Soccer Julie!

SAM
Enough! We have a problem. I think
Suzanne knows what happened.

JAYNE
No she doesn't.

SAM
Then why would she ask, "everything
okay?" HUH?

JAYNE
Maybe she was just checking to see
if, and hear me out, everything was
okay. She doesn't know anything.

Jayne spots Benji leaving the dining hall.

JAYNE (CONT'D)

But apparently Benji put his finger
in a girl's butt.

BENJI

That's just not true!
(to everyone passing by)
It's not true! Not true.

JAYNE

Would you rather them know where
your hands really were?

Realizing his hands are caked in dirt, he hides them.

BENJI

(to everyone passing by)
It's true! It's true.

SAM

We need to figure out who you-know-
who is.

ALEXIS

Wait, who?!
(realizing)
Oh right.

JAYNE

Sam's right. I'll snoop around the
office before someone comes looking
for him. I have to be there anyway.
I'm still on filing duty from when
Suzanne caught me napping through
my last filing duty.

SAM

Has anyone seen Grunch?

ALEXIS

You know, people would believe it
if we said *he* murdered someone.
Think about it.

SAM

We're not pinning this on Grunch.

LOUDSPEAKER

ALL CAMPERS AND COUNSELORS TO FIRST
ACTIVITY!

BENJI

And now I'm late for rehearsal.

Benji runs off.

BENJI (CONT'D)
(lecturing to no one)
Five minutes early is on time, on
time is late, and late is just
never acceptable.

SAM
Alexis, are you coming to aerobics?

She walks away. Alexis calls out to her.

ALEXIS
No. You know I hate to sweat in the
morning. I have a free period.

NATURE TRACEY
Perfect.

NATURE TRACEY (30s, loves tie-dye, definitely sleeps with a
turtle in her bed) and a group of kids including Brandon
Bonesaw have gathered nearby.

NATURE TRACEY (CONT'D)
I need a counselor to come with me
and these little pinecones on our
hike in the woods.

ALEXIS
The woods? Like I'd ever be caught
dead in the woods.

NATURE TRACEY
The woods are filled with
mysterious wonders. That's how I
found Genevieve.

ALEXIS
Cool, you and Genevieve have a fun
time in the--oh my god, the woods!
I don't think you should go there.

NATURE TRACEY
Nonsense! It's therapeutic.
(patting her fanny pack)
Isn't that right, Gen?

SQUEAK! SQUEAK! As it turns out, GENEVIEVE is a tiny ferret.
She pops her head out of the fanny pack.

NATURE TRACEY (CONT'D)
C'mon! This train's leavin' the
station! Who knows what we'll find!

Alexis has no choice but to go with Nature Tracey and her pack of weirdos to the woods.

BRANDON BONESAW
I smell bones in the woods!

EXT. CAMP BROWER - PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

A STILETTO fiercely stomps out of a shiny black town car. It belongs to MEREDITH KENSINGTON (40s, not a hair out of place) the power-bitch owner of Camp Kensington.

As she gets out of the car, she wobbles a little, unused to the gravelly, unpaved ground.

MEREDITH
(under her breath)
My god this place is a dump.

FRANK
Meredith! What brings you to this side of the lake?

MEREDITH
Frank! I was just thinking, this place looks spectacular. Are you renovating the, um, that thing?

She motions towards a DILAPIDATED BUILDING that's dangerously close to collapsing.

FRANK
The cinema?! How could I?

MEREDITH
May I be frank?

FRANK
Well, we can't both be.

MEREDITH
Tear it down. Someone could get hurt, or worse, the property value could plummet.

FRANK
Don't worry. Nobody goes anywhere near it because it's... haunted.

MEREDITH
Come again?

FRANK

Legend has it that this counselor,
Fred Wormer, vanished one night.
Maybe he ran away, maybe he was
murdered. Maybe he haunts Brower
and is buried under the cinema.

(off her look)

It's just a legend.

MEREDITH

(moving on)

I just came by to drop these off.

She starts to hand him a manilla envelope, but reconsiders.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Is Suzanne around? Maybe it's best
I speak with her.

He turns to lead her towards the office when he spots Julie,
the horse, grazing behind Meredith.

FRANK

She's in the office. I gotta take
care of something.

EXT. OUTDOOR AEROBICS STUDIO - A LITTLE LATER

Sam and her campers stretch. Aerobics Girl starts the class.

AEROBICS GIRL

Okay girls! We ready for this? Bat
Mitzvah season will be here faster
than you can say Mazel Tov and
Siman Tov and Siman Tov and Mazel
Tov!

YENTA CAMPER

That's no joke. I heard Lauren
Goldfarb didn't actually get mono.
They canceled her Bat Mitzvah
because she got too fat for her
dress.

Aerobics Girl sees Sam dragging ass as she stretches.

AEROBICS GIRL

You sure you can handle this? You
look like shit.

SAM

Uh, yeah, I think I can handle your
little dance class.

AEROBICS GIRL
Okay! Whose ready to sweat?

She turns on the music.

INT. PLAYHOUSE - SAME TIME

Benji breaks down the choreography for the kids in the play.

BENJI
On my count! 5,6,7,8, go left 1,2.

Everyone goes left except Stefani. Benji is mere moments from going full JK Simmons in Whiplash on her.

BENJI (CONT'D)
Stefani, which way did I say to go?

STEFANI
Left?

BENJI
Oh, you CAN hear! So why did you go right? On my count. Again!

EXT. WOODS - NATURE WALK - SAME TIME

Nature Tracey leads Alexis and the pack of weirdos on a hike.

NATURE TRACEY
Oh look kids, check out this moss!

ALEXIS
We found the moss, yay. Can we go back now?

NATURE TRACEY
Back? We've barely just begun!

Inside her fanny pack, Genevieve is going a little stir crazy. Tracey unzips to see what's wrong.

NATURE TRACEY (CONT'D)
What's gotten into you, girl?

She puts her on the ground. Genevieve sniffs around.

NATURE TRACEY (CONT'D)
You know kids, ferrets are one of mother nature's best hunters. They have noses like hounds.

ALEXIS
That's not true. Is it?

A NERDY CAMPER excitedly pipes in.

NERDY CAMPER
It's true! Ferrets hunt rabbits AND they've been known to team up with falcons AND did you know? Their retinas are connected to their auditory-cortexes AND some people think--

SPLAT! Alexis' intentionally trips the nerd to shut her up.

ALEXIS
Awww, be careful.

Genevieve is acting weird, though who knows what that really means for a ferret.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Maybe Genevieve is telling us she wants to go home. Is that what you want? I think she said yes.

NATURE TRACEY
No, she only acts this way when she smells...blood.

Alexis panics.

NATURE TRACEY (CONT'D)
Come to think of it, she's about to start menstruating. Makes sense.

Alexis breathes sweet relief, but is also totally disgusted.

INT. OFFICE - SAME TIME

Jayne snoops in a filing cabinet. The door opens, startling her. She looks up and is caught off guard when she sees Meredith Kensington.

JAYNE
Sweet fuck! You scared me. I think you're at the wrong camp.

Suzanne enters with a STACK OF INVOICES, hands them to Jayne.

SUZANNE
Jayne, can you call this number?
Something weird is going on with--

SUZANNE (CONT'D)
(notices Meredith)
Oh. Hi, Meredith. To what do we owe
this pleasure?

MEREDITH
I think you know, Suzanne.

Suzanne leads her to the back so they can speak in private.
Meredith clocks the pile of unopened envelopes.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
So I see you've been getting the
paperwork. I guess you just haven't
had time to respond.

SUZANNE
I have time. I just don't want to.

MEREDITH
What is ridiculous about six
hundred thousand dollars to take
over this dump-- I mean, property?

SUZANNE
We don't take hand outs here. We
put in the work.

MEREDITH
Putting in the work. How quaint!
What an adorable way of saying
you're broke.

SUZANNE
Again, no thanks.

MEREDITH
Look. I'm offering you an easy way
out. You're in financial trouble,
and I'm handing you a solution. Let
us buy the property. You'd still
have complete control of the camp.

SUZANNE
I don't even know why you'd want to
buy this place.

MEREDITH
I want to see you succeed. And,
expand the Kensington brand.

SUZANNE
I'd rather watch this place go
under.

MEREDITH

Well, maybe we'll make that a reality for you.

From behind the door, we see Jayne's heard the whole thing.

EXT. AEROBICS STUDIO - A LITTLE LATER

Aerobics Girl has kicked this class into high gear.

AEROBICS GIRL

Okay ladies we're picking up the pace! Keep those bodies moving!

Sam struggles to keep up.

AEROBICS GIRL (CONT'D)

Having a hard time keeping up?

Sam looks like she's going to be sick.

AEROBICS GIRL (CONT'D)

C'mon! Move that body!

EXT. THE WOODS - A LITTLE LATER

Alexis is still trying to steer them away from the scene of the crime, but they're getting nerve-wrackingly close.

ALEXIS

We're pretty far out. We should--

NATURE TRACEY

Everybody! Stop what you're doing!

Alexis freezes. Shit. Her life is over.

NATURE TRACEY (CONT'D)

A white breasted nuthatch!
Beautiful birds, white breasted
nuthatches.

Everyone OOHS and AAHS, even Alexis. She's never been more relieved to see a white breasted nuthatch.

ALEXIS

Now that we saw the white crusted
nut bird, we can go back, right?

NATURE TRACEY

Back? As long as everyone is
respecting the woods and their
fellow campers, we forge ahead!

Not the answer Alexis wanted to hear. She needs to act fast.

ALEXIS

Hey Bonesaw, that kid over there
said he could kick your ass.

Brandon immediately goes into attack mode.

BRANDON BONESAW

Which kid?! Doesn't matter. You're
all getting your bones crushed.

BOOM! He dives on top of a camper, then another, and another.
Alexis successfully ended the walk.

EXT. KENSINGTON PARKING LOT - A LITTLE LATER

Meredith's car parks when a KNOCK on her blacked out window
startles her. She lowers it.

MEREDITH

SWEET FUCK, Bogg! What the hell
happened to you?

Sweet fuck is right! It's Gold Tooth, real name: Bogg. His
face is covered in nasty, festering scratches.

BOGG

Long story, but I took care of him.
You don't have to worry about
anyone getting in the way anymore.

MEREDITH

And the remains?

BOGG

(proud of himself)
Left him in the woods.

Meredith rubs her temples.

MEREDITH

You left a body, with your filthy
fingerprints...in the woods?

BOGG

I had to get out of there! It's mating season. The raccoons were all over me. They were animals!

Meredith grabs Bogg by his shirt and pulls him close.

MEREDITH

Go get that damn body and don't come back until you do.

INT. PLAYHOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Benji thrusts himself into rehearsal. He mouths the song as the kids sing, like a stage mom.

BENJI

Good! Great! I want more intensity!

He steps back to admire his work.

PLAY KIDS

HE HAD IT COMING.

HE HAD IT COMING

HE ONLY HAD HIMSELF TO BLAME

Slowly, the lyrics begin to hit him on a deeper level. Things start to blur and spin in and out of consciousness.

PLAY KIDS IN BENJI'S HEAD

IF YOU'D A BEEN THERE, IF YOU'D A SEEN IT...

Things get warped in his head.

PLAY KIDS IN BENJI'S HEAD (CONT'D)

THEY HAD IT COMING

THEY HAD IT COMING

THEY KILLED A NICE MAN IN THE WOODS

BENJI

Cuuuuuuut!

His piercing scream startles the dancers, sending Stefani right into the BOOMBOX. The CD starts skipping.

BOOMBOX

IT WAS A MURDER, BUT NOT A CRIME

IT WAS A MURDER, BUT NOT A CRIME

BENJI

Cut! Cut! Cut cut cut. Cuuutttt!!!

Benji's scream echos throughout the playhouse, reverberating throughout the whole camp, making it all the way to...

EXT. OUTDOOR AEROBICS STUDIO - SAME TIME

Sam is gasping for air as Aerobics Girl throws them all deeper and deeper into the intensity of the workout.

AEROBICS GIRL

Pump it up, ladies! 1, 2, 3, shake
your body! 3, 2, 1 move that body!

Just like how it happened to Benji, Aerobics Girl's instructions start to hit Sam on a deeper level, words warp in her head. She's so woozy that she can't tell if Aerobics Girl is intentionally fucking with her.

AEROBICS GIRL IN SAM'S HEAD

I know what you did. Everyone knows
what you did. You're in deep shit.

Sam's arm pumping has gone from intense to erratic. We can hear her heart beating louder and louder.

AEROBICS GIRL IN SAM'S HEAD (CONT'D)

You gotta move that body! You know
that's the right thing to do. Move
that body! Move that body, Sam!

THUNK! Sam's body gives out, hits the floor.

AEROBICS GIRL

Woo! C'mon, move that body!

EXT. WOODS - A LITTLE LATER

SAM

So, we have to move the body.

Our merry murderesses are reconvened at the gravesite.

JAYNE

I don't see why Mr. Brown can't
stay here. It's the safest place.

ALEXIS

No. The nature kids know everything
that goes on out here. It sounds
crazy, but they can talk to the
animals. I swear.

BENJI

She's right. Never trust a nature kid. And, the kids in the play definitely know something's up.

SAM

And Aerobics Girl is onto us.

ALEXIS

I wish Cousin Calabrezze was here.

JAYNE

Who?

ALEXIS

My cousin. Cousin Calabrezze? The fixer? The one my dad always calls? Remember when I got in a fight with my fourth grade best friend Marisa?

SAM

No?

ALEXIS

Exactly. Calabrezze *fixed* her.

Alexis runs her thumb across her neck.

JAYNE

Calabrezze killed a fourth grader?

ALEXIS

Oh my god, are you crazy? No. Marisa's dad *coincidentally* got exposed for running a Ponzi scheme. So she had to move schools.

SAM

You didn't think to bring this up last night?

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

They're stacked like kids in a trench coat sneaking into an R-rated movie. Alexis is on top, talking into a HUGE CELL PHONE. They wobble underneath, straining to keep her up.

ALEXIS

(on the phone)

That'd be great. Thank you so much.

Finally, they think she's ready to dismount.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Yeah, so what's new with you?

Grunch forcefully jerks the tower to get her attention.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Actually I have to go. Ciao ciao!

Alexis climbs down and the tower tumbles apart.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Cousin Calabrezze is in for 10 AM.

SAM
10 AM TOMORROW?! Do you not think
this is an urgent matter?

ALEXIS
Do you know how many *urgent* matters
my cousin has to deal with?
Besides, tomorrow is Visiting Day.

SAM
So?

GRUNCH
So, people will be in and out all
day. Calabrezze will blend in.

JAYNE
We could also move some rocks in a
way that looks intentional, but
also could go unnoticed by an
untrained eye so Calabrezze can
find the body.

ALEXIS
Actually, we have to move him.
Calabrezze doesn't do digging.

SAM
What kind of fixer doesn't *do*
digging?! Now we have to come back
tonight.

BENJI
Oh no, no. I'm not coming back out
here again.

GRUNCH
We should move him to the cinema.

BENJI

Oh no, no. I know better than to go near that ghost motel.

GRUNCH

That's why the cinema is the perfect place. Nobody goes there.

There's a rustle in the trees. Is someone watching them? Is it Julie out for an afternoon gallop? They shake it off.

BENJI

Do you guys feel like we're being watched?

JAYNE

You're being paranoid. You all are.

They look at the ground knowing what comes next.

ALEXIS

Sooo. You guys dig him up and move him to the cinema.

(off their looks)

What? I've been in the woods all night and day. I need to unwind.

Alexis leaves, too preoccupied to notice...

BOGG! He's hiding behind a tree, and has heard everything.

They all get to digging. It doesn't take very long since, well, these aren't expert grave diggers we're dealing with. Once Mr. Brown is uncovered Grunch drags him out.

GRUNCH

Did Mr. Brown always have this smash in his head?

SAM

Maybe? Let me see.

Sam bends down to inspect it. Grunch takes off his shirt.

JAYNE

Oh my. I see what they were saying.

BENJI

See what? Who said what? Jayne?

FROM JAYNE'S POV:

The sounds of Grunch and Sam discussing the smash is drowned out by the HOT, PUMPING PORNY MUSIC that exudes from GRUNCH'S DIRECTION. He wipes his sweaty brow with the back of his filthy hand.

Jayne's mouth is wide open as she stares at Grunch.

BACK TO THE REAL WORLD:

SAM

You okay?

JAYNE

(snapping out of it)

Me? Oh, I'm good. I'm really good.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF THE WOODS - LATER THAT DAY

Jayne, Benji, Sam and Grunch emerge from the woods, dragging Mr. Brown stuffed into a LAUNDRY BAG.

SAM

This is perfect. Everyone is at lunch. Coast will be clear.

ROAR!!! A child flies at them. They DROP Mr. Brown.

BRANDON BONESAW

Bonesaw time!

GRUNCH

Jesus Brandon. What the fuck are you doing out here?

BRANDON BONESAW

Looking for more of those crusted nut birds. What's in the bag?

JAYNE

You don't want to know. Now get the hell out of here, Bonesaw.

EXT. A FEW STEPS OUT OF THE WOODS - SECONDS LATER

Recovered only for a moment, the gang walks out of the woods and right into what feels like a thousand campers all gathered around Mikey, who's now being dared to eat a bug.

Groundskeeper Nigel's truck roars off in the distance. As it comes into view, the bed in the back of the truck is filled with laundry bags, identical to the one they're carrying.

GRUNCH

Nigel's truck is going right to the laundry house after he picks up the bags. We can get this across camp unnoticed if we throw it on.

They heave the bag onto the truck as it passes. As they're about exhale for the first time in what feels like forever, Suzanne drives up.

JAYNE

Shit.

SAM

Grunch, run to the laundry house so you're there for the drop off. Jayne, follow the truck and make sure Mr. Brown goes straight there.

Jayne and Grunch take off.

BENJI

I have a bad feeling about this.

SAM

You have a bad feeling about everything.

Suzanne speeds past Sam, Benji and the kids cheering Mikey.

SUZANNE

What's going on here? Did someone dare him to do something again?

SAM

I think he--

SUZANNE

Yeah, yeah. Do your jobs. I expect more from you, Sam.

Mikey burps out A FLY.

EXT. ARTS AND CRAFTS STUDIO - A LITTLE LATER

Alexis and her campers sit packed in together at a table making beaded bracelets.

ALEXIS

I know we just met and so much happened last night--story for another time--but I bet Beau could see himself ending up with me.

She scratches her head like she's thinking.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
I wonder what his last name is.

A camper next to her scratches her head. She's distracted when Archery Craig walks into the studio to get some twine.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
(suspicious)
Hey.

ARCHERY CRAIG
Hi?

ALEXIS
Don't think I don't know why they
call you Archery Craig.

The kids all echo her suspicion.

ALEXIS' CAMPERS
Yeah. Don't think we don't know.

ARCHERY CRAIG
I guess it'd be pretty weird if
they called me Basketball Craig.

Alexis, misguided and so confused, licks her lips.

ALEXIS
(husky, whispered)
Bullseye.

Archery Craig, also so confused, leaves. Alexis scratches her head. Behind her Liz pulls some clay pots out of an oven.

LIZ
(doing the CLAP CLAP)
Hot kiln! Careful! Hot kiln!

NURSE MICHELLE (40s) enters.

NURSE MICHELLE
Bad news. Lice. We've identified
patient zero in this bunk. You all
need to come to the infirmary.

Alexis clears the space around her so fast, kids on both sides go flying, landing dangerously close to the hot kiln.

ALEXIS
Aww, oh no. Bye girls. See you when
you get out.

Nurse Michelle and Alexis have a stand off with their eyes. Alexis' head clearly itches. Michelle is daring her to scratch it. She "slyly" runs her fingers through her hair, slowly dragging her hands across her scalp to itch it.

NURSE MICHELLE
Sweetheart, you're coming too.

EXT. GIRLS SIDE - SAME TIME

Jayne trails Nigel. She takes a whiff of her shirt.

JAYNE
Oooooohhhhffff!

She surveys how many more stops Nigel needs to make and does some quick calculations in her head.

JAYNE (CONT'D)
I have time.

She heads towards her bunk.

Nigel cranes his neck to see if anyone's around. When the coast is clear, he pulls a u-ey in the opposite direction from the laundry house.

EXT. LAKE - A LITTLE BIT LATER

Sam and Benji supervise a rowdy group of campers playing volleyball. The campers make up their own rules.

VOLLEYBALL BOY
How about when you hit the ball you
have to make an animal noise?

All the kids cheer: this is a fun rule. He serves the ball.

VOLLEYBALL BOY (CONT'D)
Quack!

Another kid hits it back, following the new rules.

VOLLEYBALL GIRL
Honk!

The ball goes long, but none of the kids seem to notice or care. They're too preoccupied debating the choice of noise.

VOLLEYBALL BOY
Honk!? What kind of animal says
honk!? A car is not an animal!

VOLLEYBALL GIRL
That wasn't a car honk! Some
animals say honk, butthead!

SAM
Guys, it doesn't matter, the ball
is way out.

She goes to get the ball. It's rolled pretty far.

EXT. BEHIND THE VOLLEYBALL COURT - SECONDS LATER

As Sam gets closer to the ball she hears grunting.

SAM
What is going on back here?

She pokes her head out and sees Vicky in the throes of lust.

SAM (CONT'D)
So that's what she meant by taking
a dip in the dunk tank.

Like a real perv, she pokes her head to see who the guy is.

SAM (CONT'D)
Yeesh, Nigel. Nigel? Nigel. If
Nigel is here, where's the truck?

EXT. VOLLEYBALL COURT - SECONDS LATER

BENJI
I guess a goose *does* go ho-WHAT!

As Benji mediates the Great Honk Incident of '98, Sam GRABS him.

EXT. BEHIND THE VOLLEYBALL COURT - CONTINUOUS

Sam points at NIGEL'S TRUCK, now piled high with more bags.

BENJI
I knew it. Jayne can't be trusted
to do anything right.

INT. JAYNE'S BUNK - SAME TIME

Jayne's passed out on her bed, a clean shirt half on her body. The door SLAMS startling her awake. It's Volleyball Girl, holding her bloody nose.

VOLLEYBALL GIRL
I'm grabbing a new shirt. This one
got blood all over it.

Jayne is groggy and not paying attention.

VOLLEYBALL GIRL (CONT'D)
Brian's apparently never heard a
goose before. This one time--

She tosses her bloody shirt carelessly on the floor.

JAYNE
Gross. Put that in your laundry
bag. Laundry bag, fuck!!!

Jayne scrambles out of bed, shoves Volleyball Girl out of her
way and runs out the bunk.

EXT. BEHIND THE VOLLEYBALL COURT - SAME TIME

Sam and Benji frantically dig through the bags on the tractor
looking for the bag with Mr. Brown.

BENJI
For all we know he rolled off on
the way here and he's laying in the
middle of camp for everyone to see!

There's a weird kind of clip clop noise behind them.

SAM
Did you hear that?

BENJI
The only thing I hear are my
mother's screams when she finds out
what I've done.

The clip clop gets louder.

BENJI (CONT'D)
There's the bag!
(reacting to a smell)
Sam, your breath. Woof.

SAM
What?

A GUST OF HOT BREATH sweeps Benji's hair off his face. He
slowly looks up. Staring him in the face is Julie the horse.

BENJI
AAHHHHHHH!!!!

Julie gets startled and NEEEEIIIIIGHS.

EXT. VOLLEYBALL COURT - SAME TIME

VOLLEYBALL BOY
Now THAT counts!

EXT. BEHIND THE VOLLEYBALL COURT - CONTINUOUS

BENJI
AAAHHHHH!!!!

Nigel runs out with his pants around his ankles.

NIGEL
What the--

Julie gets up on her legs, NEIIIGHHHS.

Sam tries to rein her in. Julie jumps around wildly, knocking laundry bags off the truck, including Mr. Brown's. Her hooves get tangled in a mess of bags.

INT. INFIRMARY - SAME TIME

Alexis and her campers have been quarantined in a windowless room. Nurse Michelle pops her head in.

NURSE MICHELLE
Greenberg, you're up.

Greenberg leaves and Nurse Michelle shuts the door.

ALEXIS
I can't believe they're shampooing
us one at a time.

ALEXIS' CAMPER 1
I can't believe they're shampooing
us one at a time.

ALEXIS
I need you girls to step it up.

ALEXIS CAMPER 2
Yeah guys, we need to step it up.

ALEXIS
We need an escape plan.

ALEXIS' CAMPER 3
Yeah, you know what? We need an escape plan.

ALEXIS
STOP REPEATING EVERYTHING I'M SAYING!

SILENCE. But then,

ALEXIS CAMPER 1
Guys, stop repeating everything she's saying.

ALEXIS
Shh! Do you hear that?

Alexis puts her ear up against the wall.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Something is happening outside.

INT. LAUNDRY HOUSE - SAME TIME

Jayne flies into the laundry house where Grunch is waiting.

JAYNE
Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Did Nigel drop off anything from today?

The LAUNDRY STAFF are preoccupied looking out the window, laughing hysterically.

GRUNCH
We have a problem.

She looks out the window to see...

EXT. CAMP BROWER MAIN CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Julie gallops across camp, dragging laundry bags behind her. Behind her, a pantsless Nigel gunning his truck to catch her. Behind him, Sam and Benji trying to keep up. Behind them, the kids from the lake who think this is a game.

Eventually the entire camp is watching on the main lawn. The kids excitement and cheering only gets Julie more riled up.

SUZANNE

Everybody! Get inside! Stop
cheering! Counselors! Control your
kids! Please! Frank!

Liz tries to help calm things down with a CLAP CLAP.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

That's not fucking helping anyone
right now thank you, Liz!

Having a sixth sense for animal issues, Nature Tracy arrives at the scene, waving a CARROT.

NATURE TRACEY

Here, girly. Come on.

Finally, Julie slows down, right in front of the infirmary.

NATURE TRACEY (CONT'D)

That's a good girl.

As Tracey soothes Julie, Sam and Jayne untangle the laundry bags from Julie's legs.

JAYNE

Let me help you with that.

Jayne frees the bag with Mr. Brown. Sam cocks her head towards the infirmary, signaling them to move in that direction.

JAYNE (CONT'D)

How am I going to get over there
without anyone seeing me?

SAM

I'll take care of that. Go.

She then unzips Tracey's FANNY PACK, letting Genevieve loose.

FRANK

Finally. You're a wild one. Let's
just head on back to--

NEEEIIGH! Genevieve scurries under Julie. She gallops off.

FRANK (CONT'D)

SHIT!

NATURE TRACEY
Don't curse at my sweet girl!

It's total chaos. Ronny and his campers get the hell out of there, PTSD from the sheep incident. Mikey picks up Genevieve to put her in his mouth. Aerobics Girl tries to save Genevieve, but slips in a pile of horse shit.

Sam and Jayne discreetly drag Mr. Brown towards the infirmary, where Benji and Grunch are waiting.

INT. INFIRMARY - MOMENTS LATER

Sam, Jayne, Benji, Grunch and Mr. Brown are safely inside a room in the infirmary, away from the fiasco. The laundry bag is torn and tattered.

SAM
You were supposed to follow Nigel!
How could you let this happen?

JAYNE
Me!? This never would have happened
if we left him in the ground!

BENJI
I knew we shouldn't have trusted
you to do ANYTHING on your own.

Grunch tries to ease the tension.

GRUNCH
We have him now. Let's take a sec.
Deep breath. Reset. Namaste.

Nobody's into that idea.

SAM
Why weren't you watching him? Were
you taking a nap? Or were you
getting blazed? Or were you taking
a nap and blazing?

JAYNE
What's your deal right now?

SAM
My deal? Do you realize how close
that was?

JAYNE
Yes. But you have to admit that
whole thing was fucking hilarious.

JAYNE (CONT'D)

Let's go to the cinema now while the Kentucky Derby is still going on out there. Then we're done.

SAM

Nobody move. We're done dragging him around in broad daylight. We'll move him to the cinema tonight.

BENJI

The cinema? At night? Ghosts love the night.

SAM

Grow up.

JAYNE

I agree with Benji. Let's go now--

SAM

You don't have a say anymore. We'll take shifts. Jayne, watch Mr. Brown. Benji, watch Jayne.

INT. INFIRMARY - A LITTLE LATER

Mr. Brown is out of the tattered bag and splayed on a bed.

BENJI

Grow up? I'm the most grown up one here. You don't think Dead Fred Wormer would hurt us, do you?

JAYNE

Do you know what's up with Sam? Why the 'tude?

Benji rolls his eyes.

BENJI

Okay fine we'll talk about your thing.

JAYNE

What's your problem?

BENJI

My problem? Oh I don't know, you've turned me into a liar, a thief, an accessory to murder--

JAYNE

Shhh!

BENJI

No! I won't be silenced. Before I know it you'll turn me into a...I don't even know what's worse!

JAYNE

I mean Shhh as in someone's coming.

Outside the room, they hear Nurse Michelle moving closer to the door.

NURSE MICHELLE (O.S.)

Yeah, everyone knows. We're trying to keep it quiet for now.

Jayne and Benji look at each other: Sweet fuck! What does everyone know?! They then look at Mr. Brown, the shredded laundry bag doing little to hide him.

NURSE MICHELLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's the last thing we need before Visiting Day. I'll check in Room 3.

They look at the door. Of course, it has a big three on it.

EXT/INT. OFFICE - SAME TIME

Suzanne sits at her desk with her head in her hands. Frank enters, out of breath.

FRANK

So. We didn't catch Julie. But...

He holds up a long, thin tube with a neon pink tip.

SUZANNE

What the hell is that?

FRANK

Blow dart gun. Figure we give these to some of the upper staff, they see Julie. PFFHT. Problem solved.

SUZANNE

Are you out of your damn mind?

FRANK

It's just a tranquilizer dart. They're completely harmless.

Outside the window Liz approaches the office.

LIZ
(huffing, to herself)
I try to help. Why do I bother? I'm
gonna march right in there, give
Suzanne a piece of my mind.

FRANK
Here look, there's even a safety
lock. See?

He HUFFS, then PUFFS and THUNK! The dart flies out the gun,
through the open window.

Liz drops like a sack of potatoes HARD on the ground.

INT. INFIRMARY - MOMENTS LATER

Nurse Michelle enters. She's surprised to find Benji in the
infirmary bed. His head pokes out from the top of the covers.
A pair of dirty workmen boots stick out from the bottom.

NURSE MICHELLE
I didn't know anyone was in here.

Jayne sits bedside like she's Florence Nightingale.

JAYNE
Sorry. It's just this little guy
ate too many sloppy Joes for lunch.
Now he's got a rumble tum tum.

Nurse Michelle is hit by the smell of what she assumes must
be Benji's sick. She backs away from the door.

NURSE MICHELLE
Pew! Might wanna crack open a
window. Smells like something died
in here.

Benji groans, pained by his guilt. Jayne punches him in the
gut to cool it. He groans again, pained by Jayne's punch.

JAYNE
Aw. Poor thing's gone and made
himself a sloppy Benji.

NURSE MICHELLE
Just keep yourselves in here. Lotta
bad stuff flying around out there.

Nurse Michelle leaves. The second the door closes Benji kicks
the covers off, revealing he's been laying on top of Mr.
Brown.

BENJI
Get me off! Get me off!

INT. INFIRMARY HALLWAY - SAME TIME

BENJI (O.S.)
Get me off!

NURSE MICHELLE
Weird, weird boy.

She pops her head into the room next door.

NURSE MICHELLE (CONT'D)
The campers are shampooed and back
in the bunk. You'll have to stay
the night. I'll 'poo you in the
morning.

ALEXIS
'Poo me now! Or can't I just do it
myself? I've 'poo'd myself, like,
billions of times!

NURSE MICHELLE
(so over this already)
Fine. Have it your way.

Nurse Michelle tosses her the bottle.

NURSE MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Be careful. This ain't your Herbal
Essence. Serious chemicals.

She walks out. Alexis aggressively shampoos her big, curly
hair. She leans her head under the faucet and BOINK! She
knocks her head onto the sink.

ALEXIS
That could have been really bad.

ZOINK! She slips, hits her head on the sink again and crashes
to the floor.

EXT. OFFICE - A FEW HOURS LATER

Liz is still on the ground. When she finally comes to, she
pulls the dart out of her neck and inspects it.

LIZ
I'm going to have to talk to
Archery Craig about this.

INT. INFIRMARY - LATER

Sam and Grunch sit on the bed opposite Mr. Brown in silence. Sam sighs hard in the way you do when you need to unload.

GRUNCH

Do you want me to ask you what's wrong or something?

SAM

No.

Grunch is relieved and seems totally fine sitting in silence.

SAM (CONT'D)

I always listen to Jayne against my better judgement. That's why we're in this whole mess. We should've called the cops like I said but no, don't listen to me! Now we're totally fucked and all she cares about is being Assistant Director.

Grunch doesn't say anything. He's too busy contemplating whether or not he should speak.

SAM (CONT'D)

You'd think you can tell your best friend anything.

GRUNCH

I get it. But if she's your best friend, she'll understand. Spend less time trying to manage her feelings and more time trying to figure out yours.

Sam is caught off guard by his thoughtful answer.

GRUNCH (CONT'D)

Maybe you don't know Jayne as well as you think you do.

Grunch runs his hands through his hair.

GRUNCH (CONT'D)

You should tell her how you feel.

FROM SAM'S POV:

As Grunch continues to encourage her to express herself, he's drowned out by the HOT, PUMPING PORNY MUSIC that exudes from GRUNCH'S DIRECTION. He brushes his hair out from his eyes and wipes his sweaty brow with the back of his hand.

Sam's mouth is wide open as she stares at Grunch.

BACK TO THE REAL WORLD:

It's dead silent. Sam stares at Grunch. He stares back.

GRUNCH (CONT'D)

What? Do I have something on my--

Sam POUNCES on him. Grunch rolls with it. They go at it. It would be hot if it weren't for the dead body in the room.

INT. FRANK AND SUZANNE'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Frank and Suzanne get ready for bed. Frank has a microphone on his nightstand. He practices flipping the switch.

FRANK

This is off, this is on. Off. On.
Off. On. Okay, I think I got it.
You coming to bed?

Suzanne looks at the papers that Meredith dropped off.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Every year, we stress about the
numbers and every year, it works
out. Don't worry.

SUZANNE

Sometimes I think we're foolish for
passing up her offer. Do you know
how much easier our lives would be
if we sold out?

FRANK

This camp has been in my family for
hundreds of years.

SUZANNE

Thirty five.

FRANK

We don't need money. People who
have fancy things are really just
using their money to cover up what
they don't have. Heart. Us? We got
nothing to hide.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

The dead body is hidden under the covers. Grunch and Sam sit on opposite sides of the room, acting like nothing happened between them. They jump when Jayne and Benji enter.

Jayne takes in the weirdness in the air.

JAYNE

Did something happen in here?

SAM

No? I don't know what you're talking about. We gotta go. Stop sitting around.

JAYNE

You're the one sitting, but okay. Look what I got.

She dangles a key in front of them.

BENJI

Oh no. Bad idea. As usual.

JAYNE

People steal golf carts all the time. Alexis has barely walked all summer.

SAM

Where the hell is she?

INT. INFIRMARY ROOM - SAME TIME AND LITERALLY RIGHT NEXT DOOR

Alexis is still on the floor, passed out.

EXT. CAMP ROAD - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Camp is quiet and still, everyone's asleep. Mr. Brown's been loaded into the golf cart. They cover him with a sheet.

JAYNE

He kinda looks like a ghost.
BoooOooOooooOOooooOoo!

BENJI

Don't taunt the spirits. They're always listening.

A LOUD HIGH PITCHED SCREECH blares across.

BENJI (CONT'D)

See?!

INT. FRANK AND SUZANNE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Frank plays with the mic.

FRANK

On. Off. On. Off. I got it.

EXT. CAMP ROAD - SAME TIME

Grunch spots a stray soccer ball.

GRUNCH

After you play, put it away.

He punts it into the night. They drive towards the cinema.

They're making good headway when Jayne suddenly SLAMS on the brakes, stopping inches away from a dark figure.

VLAD (O.S.)

How many times I say NO NIGHT
SOCCER!?

Vlad turns on his flashlight, illuminating the hexagon imprint smashed into his cheek.

VLAD (CONT'D)

You guys. Go to your bunks.

JAYNE

Listen Count Chocula, we're--

VLAD

I said go! Jesus Christs, these
thick American skulls. What don't
you understand?

JAYNE

What you don't understand is that
Frank gave us permission to be out
tonight. Campus cleanup.

VLAD

(sniffing the air)
I smell liar.
(sniffs again)
And blood. Huh.

HOLY SHIT! He really is a vampire. They all tense up.

BENJI

This is it. It's all over for us.

JAYNE

Come on, blood?

VLAD

I have incredible proboscis. Nos khor'ka they called me. Nose of ferret. Nos khor'ka smells blood.

JAYNE

There's no blood here.

VLAD

(realizing)

Ah. You know what actually. Is someone menstruating?

JAYNE AND SAM

(oh thank god)

Yes!

VLAD

Is sweet when friend's cycles sync up.

Vlad slowly circles the golf cart, shining his light on them. Sam tries to de-escalate the situation.

SAM

Novaya metla po-novomu metyot.

VLAD

No talk-- wait, how you know to speak Russian?

JAYNE

Yeah, how you know to speak Russian?

SAM

(struggles to get it right)

Ya nemnogo govoryu po russki.

VLAD

Yes! Very good! It is so nice to hear sounds of mother Russia. I always knew you were special, Sam. Fertile and smart. Now come, I walk you all back to your bunks.

JAYNE

Wait! What if Sam gives you a kiss,
then will you let us stay out?

SAM

What!?

Jayne looks at her like: please just trust me.

JAYNE

You don't tell anyone you saw us,
we seal the deal with a little
kiss. Win win.

VLAD

Kiss would be nice. But I don't
want to force Sam to do anything.

JAYNE

No it's not forcing. She wants to.
Okay now turn around and close your
eyes, count to 10.

Vlad obliges. As he's counting...

SAM

What is wrong with you!?

JAYNE

Just trust me.

SAM

No! I'm done trusting you and--

Jayne hip checks Sam out of the way and motions for Grunch
and Benji to help her LIFT UP MR. BROWN.

VLAD

...9, 10. Here I come.

They position Mr. Brown's lips onto Vlad's lips. SMOOCH!

VLAD (CONT'D)

Sour. Like pickled herring. Mmm.

As he opens his eyes, they quickly push Mr. Brown back into
the golf cart and pull Sam back into place.

VLAD (CONT'D)

Okay. Well. *Spokoynoy nochi.*

SAM

Goodnight to you too, Vlad.

EXT. CAMP BROWER - MAIN ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The gang is back on track, cruising towards the cinema.

JAYNE

Wait. But how do you know Russian?

SAM

(annoyed)

You know I've been listening to
Rosetta Stone.

JAYNE

Think I'd remember if you were
learning Russian from a Spanish
girl.

EXT. CINEMA - CONTINUOUS

They park and haul Mr. Brown towards the door. As they get
closer, it's clear there's someone, or something, inside.

SAM

What is that?

BENJI

I knew it. It's Dead Fred Wormer.
And whoever killed him is going to
kill us too!

Through the window, they see small flickering flames.

As they nervously inch closer, the sounds from inside get
louder. Grunch takes a deep breath, then bravely peaks into
the window. His eyes widen when he sees...

INT./EXT. ABANDONED CINEMA - CONTINUOUS

Liz, Nature Tracey, Vicky, and other female adult staff
dancing around candles, drinking wine, listening to LOW RIDER
by WAR. It's like a lost reel from PRACTICAL MAGIC.

GRUNCH

You gotta see this.

The others peer into the window.

BENJI

Oooh, I bet they're dancing their
troubles away.

JAYNE
I'm sorry, what?

BENJI
When women are going through a rough time they get together and dance their troubles away. God, haven't you ever seen a Sandy Bullock movie?

When the song changes to I WANT YOU by SAVAGE GARDEN, Benji gets caught up in the moment and excitedly hits his hand up against the building, knocking off a window shutter.

Inside, the coven turns towards the window. The gang freezes.

GRUNCH
Maybe if we don't move, they won't see us.

VICKY
We see you! Come in! Come in! The water's fine!

SAM
What do we do?

JAYNE
We have to go in.

They leave Mr. Brown, covered in the SHEET, at the door and head inside. The ladies put silk scarves around each of their necks as they enter, like leis at a Hawaiian airport.

NATURE TRACEY
What brings you out tonight?

SAM
Well, we, uh, there was, um---

VICKY
Who cares! You're here now. Sit, sit! Wine?

NATURE TRACEY
We were burning Vicky's husband clothes.

SAM
I forgot you were married.

VICKY
So did I.

The ladies woo-hoo! and drink some more.

SAM
(whispered to Grunch)
How do we get them out of here?

He thinks.

GRUNCH
Who's down for skinny dipping?

LADIES
(fucking amped)
Wooooo hoooo! YES! To the lake!

They shimmy towards the door and chant: TO THE LAKE.

VICKY
You kids coming?

JAYNE
We're right behind you!

They conga line out the door. Liz WHISKS the SHEET off Mr. Brown, draping it over her shoulders. FUCK!

Grunch and Sam rush to drag Mr. Brown into the cinema. The ladies are too giddy to notice they're shimmying past a fully exposed dead body.

SLAM! Jayne shuts the door and jams a PLANK OF WOOD under the doorknob to keep it shut as Grunch and Sam prop up Mr. Brown.

They take a beat to recover from how close that was.

BENJI
What are we going to do about skinny dipping?!

JAYNE
We're not actually going, ding dong.

BENJI
Good. Because current situation aside, Alexis would be so mad if we went without her.

SAM
Speaking of, where is she?

INT. INFIRMARY - SAME TIME

Alexis wakes up on the floor with a big bonk in the center of her forehead.

ALEXIS
I had the craziest dream.

She rubs her eyes and touches her hair.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
WHAT THE FUCK?

The toxic shampoo has been seeping into her scalp for too long. It's started to do strange things to her hair.

TYLER
You've been passed out for a while
I was getting nervous.

ALEXIS
(startled)
Whoa, I thought I was the only one
in here. I really gotta go.

Tyler, the boy with the MOP OF CURLY HAIR rubs her back and helps her towards the door.

TYLER
I called for help. Someone's
waiting outside for you.

ALEXIS
Oh my god, is it Beau!? Did he send
a car?

Tyler smirks like: I'm not telling. She tousles his hair.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Thanks, Tyler! I owe you one!

Behind her, is not Tyler with the mop of curly hair, but an actual mop. The boink hit her harder than she realized.

She kisses the top of the mop and snuggles it goodbye.

EXT. INFIRMARY - CONTINUOUS

ALEXIS
Goodness, Beau, you shouldn't have!
This is too extravagant.

Just so happens, Julie is grazing nearby. Alexis climbs onto her back and they gallop off into the night. Yee haw, bitch.

INT. ABANDONED CINEMA - LATER THAT NIGHT

The gang lounges around, polishing off the leftover wine and snacks. Jayne puts a BUGLE on each finger to make a claw. She wiggles them at Sam and waits for her to laugh. Sam doesn't budge.

An eerie CREAKING sound sweeps through the room. Spooked, Benji knocks into Jayne. Her claw crumbles.

BENJI

Did you guys hear that?

The creaking gets LOUDER, the plank SHAKES and the door to the cinema RATTLES.

BENJI (CONT'D)

It's him. I know it is. Leave us alone, Fred!

SAM

For the love of God, he's not real!

The plank SHIMMIES out of place as the door RATTLES harder. They brace themselves for what's on the other side...

And it's Vlad, again.

VLAD

I tell you be in bunk! And oh--
(blushes)
Hi Sam.

JAYNE

What are you doing here?

VLAD

I should be asking you that, but I have lots to think about and here is only place I can think. It's something about the dark.

Benji looks at the gang and mouths: VAMPIRE.

JAYNE

Totally. Great. We'd love to hear all about it. Some other time.

VLAD

Now is good time since you're here.
So, it all started last night when
I remembered you said there is new
moon. I wanted to see new moon.

BENJI

You and me both, sister.

VLAD

So I go back into woods and what do
I find? A man. Dead man.

Their jaws drop to the ground.

VLAD (CONT'D)

I know, right? Just as I was about
to see new moon, dead man! But new
moons don't come around every day.
So I think: see moon, marvel at
moon, get man in morning. I go back
next day to find this body and? I
look high. I look low. He is gone.

Any ounce of color has now drained from their faces.

VLAD (CONT'D)

I can tell by your faces you've
been there before.

ALL

No!/We've never been anywhere!/What
are you even talking about!

Benji glances towards the body in terror.

VLAD

When I find who did this...

Even Grunch is on edge. Sam is stiff as a board.

VLAD (CONT'D)

I will kill them with a bear's
hands!

JAYNE

You mean bare hands?

VLAD

No. In Russia, we kill with a
bear's hands.

JAYNE

You should go. You're not going to find the killers in here.

VLAD

I always think you have borscht for brains, but you are right.

He walks to the door to leave. Phew. They're in the clear.

VLAD (CONT'D)

But then again, maybe I go call authorities. Hmm. Something to think about. Okay. Good night.

Vlad leaves for good.

BENJI

I can't believe there's ANOTHER dead body floating around this place!

SAM

Benji. It's the same body. We're so fucked. He's going to go call the police.

JAYNE

(Vlad voice)

Yes, hello, police? Is me Vlad.

SAM

At what point are you going to take this seriously?

JAYNE

I am. It just doesn't make any sense that Vlad would have had time to see Mr. Brown before---

SAM

Can you stop talking about Mr. Brown? We don't know who else is around.

JAYNE

You're being super paranoid.

Jayne sits back down to finish off a bottle of wine.

BENJI

No, Sam's right.

Benji takes the bottle from Jayne and starts guzzling.

BENJI (CONT'D)

(singing)

Say goodbye to Hollywood, say
goodbye, my baby. Say goodbye to
your trip next summer, Sam.

JAYNE

What trip?

BENJI

(uh oh)

Come again?

SAM

Steel trap, huh Benji?

There's an uncomfortable silence.

JAYNE

What's going on?

BENJI

(playing dumb)

Yeah, what is going on? Whatever it
is, it's new information to me.

SAM

I got into study abroad. I'm not
coming back to camp next summer.

JAYNE

And you just weren't going to tell
me?

GRUNCH

She was going to tell you at the
right time.

JAYNE

So everyone knows. Even Grunch?
He's not even our friend.

Grunch looks hurt by this.

SAM

I was waiting for the right time,
and you know, it's been hard to
find the right time since we
MURDERED SOMEONE!

JAYNE

I don't get why you'd keep it a
secret in the first place.

SAM

It wasn't exactly a secret. You knew I was applying.

JAYNE

Because I didn't think you'd actually do this to me! To us.

SAM

Stop pretending like everything is about US! When really, you only think about what's best for YOU.

JAYNE

So you just want to leave and not be friends anymore.

SAM

I never said that. I want to grow up and move on from camp. Why can't you understand that?

JAYNE

Why can't you understand that I'd want you here when I'm Assistant Director?

Sam's reached her breaking point.

SAM

NEWS FLASH! You're not going to be Assistant Director. Suzanne asked me if I wanted it and I said no because I'm not a delusional loser who wants to stay at camp forever.

Crushed, Jayne leaves.

BENJI

That last part was kind of cruel, Sam.

Sam storms out in the other direction, leaving Benji and Grunch alone, rocked by the fight.

GRUNCH

I hope I didn't make that worse.

Stressed out, Grunch runs his fingers through his hair.

BENJI

(to himself)

Whoa boy. Something is a-happening.

We stay on Benji's face as the HOT PUMPING PORNY MUSIC plays.

INT. SAM'S BUNK - SAME TIME

A FIRST YEAR CAMPER, waves a FLASHLIGHT out her window. A WISE CAMPER warns her not to do that.

WISE CAMPER
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

FIRST YEAR CAMPER
And why the hell not?

WISE CAMPER
You could make *him* show up.

FIRST YEAR CAMPER
Him?

WISE CAMPER
Wormer. As in, *Dead Fred Wormer*.
You know who he is, right?
(off her blank look)
God. Amateur hour.

She shines her flashlight under her face. It's spooky.

WISE CAMPER (CONT'D)
Fred Wormer was a counselor. Cool haircut, slammin' bod. One day he just disappeared. People say he was murdered and buried under the cinema to cover it up.

FIRST YEAR CAMPER
That's scary.

WISE CAMPER
That's not even the scariest part. At night, he comes out. Plays tetherball. Goes canoeing. Does lanyard. Like all ghosts, Dead Fred Wormer doesn't know he's dead.

FIRST YEAR CAMPER
That's pretty harmless, right?

WISE CAMPER
Well, it depends. Some people say he just wants to play. Others say he's on the prowl, looking for his killer so he can GET HIS REVENGE!

Everyone tenses. She has them in the palm of her hand.

WISE CAMPER (CONT'D)
I'm just kidding.

Phew. But then-- WHOOSH! Something rushes past their bunk, and into the woods, cackling like a maniac into the dark. The girls SCREAM.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

The WHOOSH comes into focus. It's Alexis and Julie.

ALEXIS
So do you have any idea where
you're taking me?

No answer, because she's talking to a horse.

EXT. VERY CLOSE BY IN THE WOODS - SAME TIME

Vlad walks through the woods. He sniffs around.

VLAD
(to himself)
They tell me: go to summer camp in
America, Vlad. You play games like
Red Rover and Spud, Vlad. Make
treats called s'mores, Vlad.

He stiffens when he hears footsteps.

VLAD (CONT'D)
You know what happens to people who
sneak out at night.

EXT. CAMP BROWER - THE NEXT MORNING

The sun shines on another beautiful day at Camp Brower. The big day is finally here.

INT. CINEMA - MORNING

Sam opens her eyes. She kicks Benji and Grunch awake.

SAM
When does Visiting Day start?

Slowly, the ground underneath them starts to shake. It's like that scene in Jurassic Park when the glass of water jiggles.

EXT. CAMP BROWER FRONT GATE — SAME TIME

HOARDS OF PARENTS walk out of their cars and crowd the gate.

They push to get through. The latch on the gate is almost at it's breaking point.

INT. CINEMA — SAME TIME

The ground is fully rumbling like an earthquake now as the hoards of parents rush into camp. It looks like the running of the bulls out there. Olé.

GRUNCH

Guess Jayne never came back?

SAM

No. And, I haven't seen Alexis for hours. Let's go look for her.

BENJI

No, YOU go look for her. I have a show to put on.

SAM

Excuse me?

BENJI

I'm supposed to be at the show.
I've broken enough rules, I'm not about to break another one.

SAM

Fine, I'll do it myself, as usual.
Grunch, wait for Cousin Calabrezze.

Alone, Grunch takes in all the people swarming on to camp.

GRUNCH

Do you know what Calabrezze looks like?

Grunch waits for the Mr. Brown to respond. He doesn't.

GRUNCH (CONT'D)

Yeah, me neither.

EXT. CAMP BROWER PARKING LOT - A LITTLE LATER

A neon pink muscle car comes barreling into the parking lot. Once the dust settles a foot wearing a bejeweled flip flop, stomps out of the car. This is COUSIN CALABREZZE (ideally, Bridget Everett). She dials a number on her giant cell phone.

COUSIN CALABREZZE

Vito? It's me Calabrezze. I'm on site.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Away from the chaos of parents and children reuniting, Suzanne sits at her desk getting some last minute things in order, when-

BAM! The door swings open and Jayne flies in, wearing her staff shirt, neat and tucked in. She runs right into Suzanne.

SUZANNE

Sweet fuck!

JAYNE

Jesus! You scared me.

SUZANNE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Jayne beelines for the desk.

JAYNE

Do we not keep a sign-in sheet of people coming in to this place?

SUZANNE

Did you check on these invoices like I asked?

JAYNE

Not now. It's on my to-do list. But we gotta do a better job of keeping track of who's coming in and out of this place.

She hands over the same stack of invoices from yesterday.

SUZANNE

These guys still haven't fixed the damn tank and haven't cashed any of our checks. Something is up with this maintenance company.

Jayne snatches the invoices from her hands.

JAYNE

Maintenance company! Suze, why
don't you let me take it from here?

She pushes a confused Suzanne out of the office and calls the
number on the invoice.

ANSWERING MACHINE

*Hello. You've reached Brown And
Co.: Number one...*

JAYNE

For your number two.

ANSWERING MACHINE

For your number two.

JAYNE

Bingo.

EXT. CAMP BROWER MAIN LAWN - SAME TIME

Frank schmoozes with parents. He notices a GRANDPA in a
bathing suit, walking to the lake.

FRANK

Headed to shoot some hoops?

Grandpa rolls his eyes. He didn't storm Normandy to deal with
this bozo.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Why don't I help you out, pops.
(scanning the area)
Grunch!

Grunch closes his eyes and tries to blend in with the Cinema.

GRUNCH

(mumbles to himself)
Be still. He won't see you.

FRANK

Still see you, buddy! Need you to
drive this fella down to the lake.

Grunch looks behind him at the cinema. He knows he probably
shouldn't leave. Frank tosses him keys to a golf cart. He
totally misses that walking the other way is...

COUSIN CALABREZZE

Pretty nice property.

VISITING DAY MOM
Picnic on the main lawn! Head to
the main lawn for Grandma Harriet's
potato salad!

A family swarms around Cousin Calabrezze. She gets caught up
in the commotion, gives in and just goes with it.

FRANK
Little potato salad break never
hurt anybody.

COUSIN CALABREZZE
Tell that to Vinny Martenucci. That
BBQ at St. Anthony's feast nearly
ripped his colon in half.

Vinny Martenucci be damned, Calabrezze is getting that 'tato
salad. She incidentally blocks Frank from getting any.

EXT. GIRLS CAMPUS - SAME TIME

Sam sees Alexis' camper with a fresh, post-lice hair cut.

SAM
Do you know where Alexis is?

ALEXIS' CAMPER
You haven't heard?

SAM
Heard what?

ALEXIS' CAMPER
She died.

SAM
Cut the shit. Where is she?

ALEXIS' CAMPER
Whoa. What's up your butt? She's
quarantined. Lice.

INT. PLAYHOUSE - SAME TIME

Benji peeks behind a curtain to watch the kids get ready for
the play. They're running through the choreography.

PLAY KID
Wow, Stefani. You've really gotten
better.

STEFANI

No shit Billy, but thanks for being
such a good friend.

Benji is moved. He should be a good friend too.

BENJI

What am I doing?

He steps out from behind the curtain in a FLAPPER DRESS.

BENJI (CONT'D)

I thought I'd have to step in for
you guys, but you got this. Break
legs!

He taps off.

INT. OFFICE - SAME TIME

Jayne still has her ear to the phone.

ANSWERING MACHINE

*If you know your party's extension,
dial it now.*

She dials any number.

ANSWERING MACHINE (CONT'D)

*We're sorry, the Equestrian Center
is now closed.*

JAYNE

Equestrian center?

ANSWERING MACHINE

*To be redirected to the main
office, press pound.*

She hits pound.

ANSWERING MACHINE (CONT'D)

*Hello, you've reached the office of
Camp Kensington, we're--*

GASP! She drops the phone.

INT. CAMP KENSINGTON - MAIN LAWN - SAME TIME

Kensington's visiting day is more refined. Waiters in white
pass around finger sandwiches. Meredith mingles with parents.

KENSINGTON DAD

And that's when I made my first million. You know what they say: gotta strike when the iron is hot, and that baby was scorching.

Meredith pretends to laughs.

MEREDITH

They do say that!

KENSINGTON MOM

Paisley tells me you're planning to expand the property. How fabulous!

MEREDITH

Yes, it's very hush hush but I'll be acquiring a piece of land very soon. The plan is to demolish it and build something new, which--

Meredith walks away when she sees Bogg sitting under a fountain. His raccoon scratches have gotten worse.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

By the looks of things I can assume everything is taken care of, yes?

BOGG

Don't worry, sweet cheeks. Daddy's got it all worked out.

Meredith smacks the shiny-toothed grin off his face.

BOGG (CONT'D)

Someone's taking care of it.

MEREDITH

Someone?!

EXT. CAMP BROWER MAIN CAMPUS - LATER

Sam beelines towards the infirmary.

SAM

This better not be like the time she pretended to have scabies to get out of the canoe trip.

Jayne spots Sam through the office window.

JAYNE

Sam! Sam! Come here!

Sam turns her way but keeps walking. Warhead Kid appears.

WARHEAD KID
Jayne! Guess what.

JAYNE
Not now. Sam!

WARHEAD KID
You told me to come find you when I
could get ten Warheads in my mouth.

JAYNE
Yeah that's great. Sam!

WARHEAD KID
Watch!

He shoves warheads in his mouth. She shoves him out of the way.

JAYNE
Sam! It's important. You have to
come here. I spoke to Vlad and I
figured it out!

SAM
(incredulous)
You spoke to Vlad?! Why would you
do that?

JAYNE
Please just let me explain.

SAM
The last thing we need right now is
your bullshit.

JAYNE
It's not bullshit. I know who Mr.
Brown is. There's something bigger
going on here. Trust me!

SAM
You're always saying I should trust
you and look where it's gotten us.

Sam continues walking towards the infirmary. She overhears
two LONG ISLAND MOMS.

LONG ISLAND MOM 1
You're never gonna believe the
feral looking hunk I just saw at
the lake.

LONG ISLAND MOM 2
Oh Cheryl, you're bad.

LONG ISLAND MOM 1
He may be just a boy, but the light
hit him just right and the next
thing you know? Sopping wet.

LONG ISLAND MOM 2
Get outta town! Me? Dry as a
basement in Scottsdale.

Horrified, Sam eavesdrops.

SAM
Excuse me, moms, was this hunk at
the lake?

LONG ISLAND MOM 1
Sure was, honey.

Annoyed nobody is where they're supposed to be, Sam runs to
the Cinema. The Moms mistake her frustration for horniness.

EXT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jayne walks back disheartened. She hears Frank inside
fumbling with the loudspeaker, bummed there's nobody to laugh
with her.

FRANK
What did the umpire say to the
skunk?

Frank realizes the microphone is off and switches it on.

FRANK (ON THE LOUDSPEAKER) (CONT'D)
Foul ball! And don't forget, the
staff softball game starts in 5.

GRANDMA HARRIET
Last call for potato salad!

As people swarm towards Grandma Harriet, a glistening gold
speck catches Jayne's eye.

JAYNE
You motherfucker.

She charges into the office.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jayne runs in to grab the phone. Except...

Vlad is already there! He's whispering ominously into the receiver.

INT. CINEMA - A LITTLE LATER

Sam anxiously waits for Cousin Calabrezze, frustrated that Grunch left the body alone. There's a knock on the door.

SAM

Hi? Cousin Calabrezze? I'm Sam.

Little does she know, she's not talking to Calabrezze. She's talking to Bogg. The cuts on his face are clearly infected.

SAM (CONT'D)

(repulsed)

Are you okay?

She moves to shake his hand. It's caked in dirt.

BOGG

Sorry, just came back from...a job.
Digging a new...flower garden.

SAM

Digging?

Benji, still in his flapper dress, barges in.

BENJI

I'm here! I'm sorry! Sometimes it's
okay to break the rules if it's for
the right reasons!

(noticing Bogg)

Sweet fuck! Are you okay!?

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - SAME TIME

Alexis and Julie are peacefully asleep against a tree. Alexis is JOLTED awake.

ALEXIS

Holy shit! Where the hell am I?!

She looks up, sees she's SURROUNDED by families waiting for the staff softball game. A concerned parent stares at her.

CONCERNED PARENT
Are you okay?

ALEXIS
What time is it?!

CONCERNED PARENT
It's time for the afternoon
softball game.

ALEXIS
Afternoon?! Shit. I gotta go. And
careful with that guy.
(points to Archery Craig)
I wouldn't trust him.

She's covered in dirt, her hair is destroyed from the
chemicals in the shampoo. But at least she's come to?

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
(to Julie)
Ma'am, I need to get to the cinema.

Okay, yeah, no, she hasn't. They gallop away at full speed.

EXT. CAMP BROWER MAIN LAWN - SAME TIME

Frank walks around, mingling from family to family.

FRANK
I missed the potato salad again?
You gotta tell me the recipe.

Out of the corner of his eye, he sees his white whale.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Actually, I'll be right back.

He runs after Julie and Alexis.

INT. CINEMA - LATER

Sam and Benji huddle in the corner whispering as Bogg stuffs
Mr. Brown into a duffle bag.

BENJI
Okay, that's so not what you
pictured Cousin Calabrezze looking
like, right? He's filthy.

SAM

He said he was digging a flower garden. Weird right?

BENJI

Yes. Cousin Calabrezze doesn't do digging. Everyone knows that.

SCREECH! Outside a golf cart comes grinding to a halt. Bogg jumps at the sound.

SAM

I have a bad feeling about this.

BENJI

So when YOU have a bad feeling we have to listen to it?!

CREAK! The door swings open. Bogg jumps again. It's Grunch.

GRUNCH

Sorry, these moms were all over me.

Bogg drags Mr. Brown towards the door. He's cut off when:

SAM

Jayne. What are you doing here?

BOGG

Well, I'll be on my way.

Bogg attempts to leave again. Jayne stands in his way.

JAYNE

Meeting someone, *Calabrezze*?

SAM

What are you doing? Let him leave.

JAYNE

Sam, I know you don't want to, but you have to trust me. He's not who you think he is. He works for Meredith Kensington!

Sam rolls her eyes as the door swings open.

MEREDITH

What's the hold up, Bogg--
(noticing everyone else)
Oh fuck. If I knew it was a party I would have brought a gift.

WHAT THE!? Jayne does a tiny fist pump - she was right. Sam, Benji and Grunch GASP.

SAM
You're not Calabrezze?

JAYNE
That's what I'm trying to tell you!
And, he was dead when we got there.
We didn't kill Mr. Brown. He did!

BOGG
Mr. Brown? I killed MIKE.

Bogg lifts the duffel up like: HELLO?? THIS IS MIKE.

GASP! SHOCK!

SAM
The dead guy Vlad saw.

BENJI
We've been innocent this whole
time?!

It all hits them like a ton of bricks.

BOGG
Ohh okay. Mr. Brown is Mike and
Mike is Mr. Brown. Same page.

MEREDITH
Every time I think you couldn't be
stupider you surprise me. I should
have killed him myself.

The gang realizes they're in much deeper than they thought.

SAM
We should get out of here.

MEREDITH
And do what? You're in a world of
shit, sweetheart.

BENJI
We have to get an authority figure!

MEREDITH
I'm losing my patience. Look, you
can't call anyone because your
fingerprints are all over him and
you're crazy if you think anyone
would take your word over mine.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

It's the end of the line for you morons. Maybe one day you'll be better at covering your tracks.

SAM

(whisper)

What do we do now?

Jayne takes the ENVELOPES that Meredith gave Suzanne the day before and THROWS THEM ON THE GROUND at Meredith's feet.

JAYNE

Aren't you forgetting about *your* tracks? I read these contracts.

Meredith lets out a scary laugh.

MEREDITH

Please! Sure, I was trying to push Suzanne into signing the camp over to me but you imbeciles served it to me on a silver platter. Now, if you don't mind I'll be--

CRRAAAAASSSSHHHH!!!

SOMETHING TRAMPLES THROUGH THE FUCKING CINEMA!!!!

TEARING DOWN THE WALLS, KNOCKING EVERYONE DOWN WITH IT

As the dust settles, Sam sees Alexis heroically on Julie's back. Her big curls are matted to her scalp.

ALEXIS

(off Sam staring at her)

What? Do I have something on my face?

EXT. CINEMA - A LITTLE LATER

A crowd of people has formed around the now collapsed cinema. Jayne hands over the stack of envelopes to a shocked and confused Frank and Suzanne.

JAYNE

Before you say anything, you should take a look at these. Meredith's trying to steal the camp, it's right here in the fine print.

FRANK

Suze, I'm always telling you to read the fine print.

As Suzanne rolls her eyes she lands on Meredith under a pile of debris slowly coming to. Bogg rushes over to her.

BOGG

Sweet cheeks! Are you okay?

They all look at each other: SWEET CHEEKS?! He kisses her.

BOGG (CONT'D)

The things we do for love! Forget camp. I know a guy with a place in Tallahassee.

She shoves Bogg out of the way and makes a run for it. Her stilettos betray her yet again. She tumbles on the mushy Brower ground and Frank and Suzanne rush over.

FRANK

Sheesh just when you thought you've seen everything.

Vlad and a team of POLICE come charging towards her.

VLAD

That's them. She-devil and side piece I call you about.

The police officers handcuff Meredith and Bogg.

POLICE OFFICER

Meredith Kensington, you're under arrest for extortion, blackmail, embezzlement and a whole bunch of other bad things. And your husband, David Bogg, too.

Everyone looks at each other: HUSBAND?!

They watch Meredith and Bogg being carted away. Frank spots Julie prancing back around. He aims his blow dart gun...

FRANK

(mouth on the gun)

Got you girl, just stay--

DOINK! Something hits Vlad right in the neck.

VLAD

(slurring his words)

America, not so bad. But suddenly I'm feeling like fish in a Stoli.

He tries to pull the dart out of his neck but collapses.

FRANK

Whoops.

Julie runs off once again.

JAYNE

Sam!

Sam ignores her.

JAYNE (CONT'D)

You're not going to talk to me?

Sam walks away as Benji runs towards Suzanne.

BENJI

Suzanne. We didn't kill any--

Grunch elbows him in the gut and points beyond the chaos.

They look up to see Cousin Calabrezze slipping away with the duffel bag on her shoulder.

INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

CHYRON: 2 WEEKS LATER

Prom night. The entire camp is there, doing their best Cotton Eye Joe.

Sam and Benji man the snack table, cutting up little slices of pizza. The BOY WITH THE SHAVED EYEBROW approaches.

BENJI

Almost back to full brow status,
Dylan. Sam, doesn't he look good?

Sam shrugs. She grabs a slice, dismissing him and takes a bite. The hot pizza scalds her mouth. She chucks it behind her. It flies right towards Vlad's face.

VLAD

(catching it)
Not today. Yum.

He takes a bite. Then gets kicked in the nuts by a dancing kid. Benji laughs at Vlad's pain. Sam is unfazed.

BENJI

I can't take this anymore! You
should've thought that was
hilarious. You need to talk to
Jayne.

SAM

She's avoiding me! Besides, she's not even here.

BENJI

What, are you just not going to speak to her ever again? You have to be the bigger person to make things right.

RONNY

(from the DJ Booth)

Hey you party people!

Ronny's voice sparks a fire within Benji.

BENJI

Time for me to make things right, too.

Benji goes to the booth and *PUNCHES RONNY IN THE FACE!* He takes the mic and pushes *PLAY*.

BENJI (CONT'D)

THERE WERE NIGHTS WHERE THE WIND WAS SO COLD.

Benji's voice sparks a fire within Sam.

EXT. CAMP BROWER - CONTINUOUS

She sprints across camp. Benji's singing continues throughout.

INT./EXT. JAYNE'S BUNK - CONTINUOUS

Sam runs up the stairs, swings open the door to find that Jayne's clothes are gone, and her bed is empty.

She runs outside and far in the distance, she catches a glimpse of Suzanne driving Jayne and her stuff away.

EXT. CAMP BROWER - CONTINUOUS

Sam runs after Suzanne and Jayne. Benji continues to belt his little heart out.

Finally, Sam catches up to the golf cart. Suzanne slams on the breaks. The music cuts out.

JAYNE

What do you want?

SAM

Were you--

(catching her breath)

Sorry, give me a second. Were you really--

JAYNE

What do you want, Sam?

Sam finally catches her breath.

SAM

Were you really going to leave, without saying goodbye?

JAYNE

Sam, you don't--

SAM

No. You don't get it. I'm sorry things happened the way they did. I should've told you about next summer when I found out. But, just because we might not be together every summer, doesn't mean we're not going to be friends anymore. I mean, that's fucking ridiculous!

JAYNE

I know! That's why I'm sorry. Of course I know that we don't need to be together to still be friends. It's just, I don't want things to change.

SAM

Same! But they have to. And it's going to be okay.

Sam turns to Suzanne.

SAM (CONT'D)

I can't be your assistant director. Jayne should. She makes everyone around her have so much fun and when she says something, she means it. She'd never let anything bad--

SUZANNE

Thanks for the insight. That's why I gave her the job.

SAM

You did? Wait, so what's with the trunk? Why are you leaving?

JAYNE

Who said anything about leaving?

She motions to the building behind them. There's a big sign that says ASSISTANT DIRECTOR.

JAYNE (CONT'D)

I'm moving my stuff to my new room.

INT. DINING HALL - LATER

Sam and Jayne enter the prom, catching the tail end of the Macarena. They spot Grunch, lingering in the back, reading a book. He puts it down when they join him.

GRUNCH

You guys are hanging out with me?
But we're not even friends.

JAYNE

I don't know who would have said that, but I'm sure if someone did, they probably didn't mean it.

Benji breaks away from the CONGA LINE as he nears them.

BENJI

I'm glad the gang's back together,
even if you did miss my song.

Out on the dance floor, Vicky and Nigel grind. Frank twirls Suzanne.

SUZANNE

And by the way, next summer we're getting a new septic tank.

FRANK

I love when you talk dirty to me.

Alexis and her campers dance their little hearts out.

JAYNE

How much longer do we have to pretend her hair's not that bad?

Alexis whips her head around revealing clumps of her big curly hair are missing.

Nature Tracey, and of course Genevieve dance past the group. She stops mid twirl.

NATURE TRACEY

What's that Genevieve? Gen is
picking up something here.
(gesturing at the group)
It's strong lust vibes. Gen can
sense when there's love in the air.

SAM

No she can't.

She blushes and squeezes Grunch's hand. He squeezes back.

BENJI

Yeah. No she can't.

He blushes, squeezes Grunch's other hand. He squeezes back.

I WANT YOU by SAVAGE GARDEN comes blasting out the speakers. They embrace it and rock out on the dance floor.

ALEXIS

(screaming over the music)
I heard about this party down the
road. Whose in?

They laugh and check in with each other: She's joking right?

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

What? Julie can give us a ride.

They turn to sneak out the back door. The moon shines bright.

EXT. LAKE - DAWN - MORNING AFTER THE PROM

Jayne unfolds THE LIST. She hands it to Sam who crosses off the final thing: SKINNY DIP IN THE LAKE.

SAM

All of it.

JAYNE

All of it.

Together, they drop it into the lake like old Rose and the Heart of the Ocean.

They rejoin the others on the dock as they dry off. They look out across the lake and wait for the sun to rise.

SAM

Kensington may have that yacht, and
that fleet of jet skis--

GRUNCH

And that limo--

BENJI

And that...is that a helicopter?

SAM

Yeah, they may have all that.
(re: their friendship)
But no one over there has this.

BENJI

I've always said nothing brings a
group of friends together quite
like a murder.

ALEXIS

My dad says the same thing.

JAYNE

If you think about it, we really
didn't do anything wrong.

ALEXIS

Either way, Cousin Calabrezze said
everything was taken care of.

GRUNCH

What did she end up doing with
the...you know, anyway?

ALEXIS

I don't know. My dad says never ask
follow up questions.

INT. WHAT'S LEFT OF THE ABANDONED CINEMA - SAME TIME

The cinema is now a heap of wood and debris. It'll be years
before Frank cleans this up.

SAM (V.O.)

Better that we don't know.

Peeking out among the pile is a BROWN & CO shirt.

BENJI (V.O.)

Imagine if she buried him under the
cinema, next to Dead Fred Wormer.

SAM (V.O.)
 For the last time, Benji, nobody is
 buried under the cinema.

Moving towards the back of where the cinema once stood is
 some freshly packed dirt.

GRUNCH (V.O.)
 Some things are better left
 unknown. Secrets with the earth.

Past the dirt are some strategically placed planks of wood.

JAYNE (V.O.)
 We should be careful, you know?

Genevieve scurries out from under the planks. She's sniffing
 around in circles. Bitch knows what's up.

JAYNE (V.O.)
 Secrets sneak out at night.

FADE TO BLACK

BANANARAMA'S "CRUEL SUMMER" PLAYS AS THE CREDITS ROLL