

CAMP WAMPUS

"Pilot"

Written by

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EXT. CAMP WAMPUS - DAY

A SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL (DARCY CHAPEL) stands in the middle of a fog-bound field, looking like the victim of a surprise teleportation.

The grass is bare in patches beneath her black Converse. Denim shorts reveal exceedingly pale, chunky legs. Her dark, John Carpenter Cinemetal t-shirt is artfully ripped. Her hair, too, is dyed dark to match her nail polish and falls heavily on her face.

She slowly turns in a circle, observing the gaps between the long-leaf pines. Cabin. Cabin. Mess Hall. Flagpole.

The targets at the archery range are bare. A jungle gym appears designed for a much smaller girl.

Looking down at her own feet, she sees new scratches on her shins. Red segments of blood.

There's a kind of screened gazebo with the motto SISTERS FIRST, SISTERS TO THE END painted over one entrance.

At the concrete base, two small handprints.

She is down by the lake. The mist is thick. Canoes rest on the beach. The camp behind her has disappeared in fog.

She lets the water run over her bare feet. She stares into the water.

HUMAN VOICES break her focus. The fog has lifted slightly on the far shore, where she can barely make out THREE YOUNG BOYS. Hands cupped around their mouths, they shout

BOYS

Show us your weenis!

She blinks at them. The water gurgles at her feet.

The TRUMPET BLAST OF REVEILLE.

She turns from the water and looks back into the fog, where SHADOWS OF OTHER GIRLS march towards the mess hall.

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

In front of the high table, JUDITH MALINA prepares to speak.

Judith's wild, gray-streaked hair is partly pinned back by a peacock feather. Thin, leathery arms shoot out from beneath a kind of home-made caftan.

Like a conductor, she holds them steady as she takes a moment to visit each girl with her alarmingly bright eyes.

JUDITH

The wheel of the year turns towards
midsummer. The earth enters a
season of power and mystery. And
here we are gathered. There is no
time quite like now.

DOZENS OF GIRLS sit at long wooden tables, their bodies angled towards Judith, except for Darcy in the back corner, who leans over her knees.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

Now I look out on your faces and
feel the energy of the Maiden in
you: the waxing moon, the journey
to full feminine splendor.

LEAH, head full of curls, stretches luxuriously and uses that motion to grab a few more grapes off the table behind her.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

Soon your campers will arrive. You
will be Mothers and Sisters to them
as I am Mother and Sister to you.

CASS, a tanned blonde near the front positively beams.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

I was a counselor like you once. A
teenage girl waiting for summer.

YUI, small and worried-looking, desperately scratches at her pocket notepad, recording the speech.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

Turn to your sisters. Send your
spirit out to meet the spirit in
them.

The room rises as one, except for Darcy, whose foot taps madly on the tile. She swallows, preparing for the exercise.

A HAND lands on her shoulder. She takes a deep breath and...

MONTAGE of faces in close-up introducing themselves to Darcy.

MARINA

I'm Marina.

TESS

Tess.

DES
Nice to meet you, Darcy.

DEVONNE
Devonne.

SUZ
What's your name?

YUI
Hi, I'm Yui. Yui.

FRANCES
Frances.

ALEA
Darcy? Do you spell it with an "ie"
or a "y"? Not that it matters I
just kind of think "ie" is
pretentious.

RETTA
Henrietta but everyone calls me
Retta.

HORTENSIA
Hortensia, but everyone calls me
Whore.

ANOTHER SMILING FACE. Then back to Hortensia.

HORTENSIA (CONT'D)
I'm kidding. Call me Lala.

More SMILING FACES.

DES
I like your hair.

MARINA
What does your shirt mean?

DEVONNE
We already met. Devonne.

SUZ
Am I doing this right? I've never
greeted a spirit before.

The Mess Hall door swings. Darcy's corner seat is empty.

EXT. BEHIND MESS HALL - DUMPSTER AREA - DAY

Darcy paces into a trash and recycling area behind the Mess Hall. Her forehead glistens with sweat. Her hand dips into her shirt to pull out her juul, which she hastily sucks on.

After a couple of deep drags, she comes to a rest. She looks at the flies buzzing around the lid of the dumpster. At two large plastic bins turned upside-down next to each other.

JUDITH

Darcy?

Darcy spins quickly, tucking her juul in her back pocket, to find Judith stepping forward and wrapping her in a hug.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

Oh Darcy, Darcy. My heart rejoices to see you. Look at this hair. This face. A new you, is that right? But I recognized you immediately. Unforgettable.

Darcy can't decide whether to make eye contact.

DARCY

Thanks. You, too.

JUDITH

What a shock it was to find your application. Of course it won't be the same without Eanna. But change is the constant, isn't it?

DARCY

Yeah.

JUDITH

You two precious girls. I never had a pair quite like you. Or a trouble-maker quite like her. She could charm the wings off an angel.

Darcy eases herself out of Judith's reach.

JUDITH (CONT'D)

Such a happy shock. What made you decide to come back?

Darcy looks for a moment at the upturned bins.

DARCY
 (lying)
 Just an impulse.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAPEL HOME - DARCY'S ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Darcy's father, GREG, brandishes a bag of penis-shaped edibles at Darcy.

DARCY
 First of all, those aren't even mine! Second, stay out of my stuff!

GREG
 So are they yours or do I stay out?

DARCY
 Third of all they're just gummies!

GREG
 And is this just a lava lamp?

Greg reveals in his other hand a large penis-shaped bong. Darcy furiously grabs both bag and bong away from him.

DARCY
 (lying)
 Jesus, Dad. Snoop, much? Evan must have left that here when YOU made me give him my room for the week.

Darcy storms off to her closet, She flings the door open, and a HUGE PILE OF BEER CANS COMES CRASHING DOWN.

DARCY (CONT'D)
 Fucking Evan.

BACK TO:

EXT. BEHIND MESS HALL - DAY

Judith nods gently. A pigeon lands on her hair.

JUDITH
 Well, it couldn't come at a better time. The camp has been restless without you.

Darcy's brow furrows. A second pigeon flaps down on Judith.

DARCY
What do you mean?

JUDITH
Signs of other forces all around
us, telling us we've missed you.
Maybe that's what you felt, too.

Darcy shakes her head, looking at the ground.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
We can treasure the scar but first
we have to close the wound.

Judith reaches towards Darcy, who initially pulls back.
Judith's hand rests lightly on Darcy's cheek. She seems on
the verge of adding something important.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
May I see your juul?

Red-faced, Darcy hands over the juul. Judith looks at it for
a moment. Taps Darcy on the cheek.

JUDITH (CONT'D)
Breathe easy.

Judith confiscates the juul and returns to the Mess Hall.
Darcy is left alone by the trash.

INT. CABIN 14 - DAY

Darcy, dragging luggage, opens the screen door to discover
Cass stretched in a side-plank, showing off upsettingly long
legs and toned abs. Cass breaks into a wide smile.

CASS
Welcome home!

DARCY
Uh, hi. I'm, um, Darcy. I'm your
JC, I guess.

Darcy offers a hand to the still-stretching Cass. Cass takes
it and gives it a warm shake.

CASS
Darcy! We already met, remember?

Cass laughs brightly. Darcy reddens.

DARCY
Sorry. Sorry.

CASS

Cass. Don't worry about it! And you are DEFINITELY my JC!

Cass switches sides, so Darcy has to choose to walk around her or talk to her back. She walks around.

DARCY

There were a lot of people.

CASS

Totally. But we're the two that matter most because we have the best cabin in the whole camp!

DARCY

We do?

Cass's smile somehow gets wider.

CASS

Of course we do! Because it's ours! I am so excited for you to be here. And pretty soon the kids get here, and then the season starts, and activities, and oh my god it's going to be the best summer ever - I love your hair by the way, can we do matching braids? I tried to talk my SC into it last summer, but she didn't go for it; I was thinking like the whole cabin could do it, but only if the kids want to, I mean I'm not gonna force the kids to all have the same hair as me just as a bonding thing that would be super cool and for sure score us cabin cohesion points.

Cass's smile drops for a moment.

CASS (CONT'D)

I'm not competitive normally I just really want to win the cabin cup.

Darcy drags her trunk out and begins making her bed.

DARCY

So were you like a camper here?

CASS

I never got to go to camp as a kid, can you believe it?

(MORE)

CASS (CONT'D)

Unless you count the time my parents left me at vacation Bible school while they snuck into Six Flags to look for wallets under the roller coasters. But being a counselor is totally making up for lost time! You?

DARCY

Uh, same.

Darcy's eyes flick up to the roof-beams, where EANNA & DARCY is scratched into the wood.

CASS

No way! You must be so pumped!

DARCY

So pumped.

CASS

You don't seem pumped.

DARCY

(lying)

I'm on a work-release program. Red Valley Youth Detention. I'm still adjusting to social interaction.

EXT. THE CHAPEL HOME - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Darcy looks at her mom's car, flush against the crumpled garage door she just rammed it into. She sprints away.

INT. CABIN 14 - DAY

Cass now hangs over her bunk, nodding knowingly.

CASS

Wow, I totally get it. Let me know if there's anything I can --

A HISS as a faucet turns on in the bathroom.

DARCY

Is someone here?

CASS

Yeah, so THAT'S been happening.

Darcy walks back to the bathroom. The sink is running, but no one is there. She reaches to turn it off. The second she twists the knob, the TOILET FLUSHES, causing her to jump.

DARCY

Jesus.

CASS

Some kind of plumbing issue. The boys at Camp Tuckahoe, that's the camp across the lake, they have it worse. Their showers have been turning on and off, plus they keep getting sticky hair from the water.

Darcy checks the toilet stall. Empty.

Back to the main cabin. Suddenly THE DOOR BLOWS OPEN with a massive gust of wind. One by one ALL THE LOCKERS BLOW OPEN.

Cass and Darcy stare at each other. Cass breaks into a laugh.

DARCY

Judith did say something about a weird energy.

CASS

(laughing)
Judith would know.

Cass sobers.

CASS (CONT'D)

But seriously I think she's a witch or something, so...she would know.

INT. MESS HALL - NIGHT

The COUNSELORS loudly chatter away as they eat their dinner.

Darcy excuses herself from the table, missing a puzzled look from Cass. Clutching a roll, she slides towards the exit.

EXT. MESS HALL - DUSK

Darcy sneaks out into the evening. Keeping a watchful eye, she strides purposefully past several buildings, arriving at the office. The door opens without effort.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Darcy pokes into the back room and, reading by her phone light, scans various file cabinets. She lands on ARCHIVE.

With a gentle pull, the drawer opens. She lets out a whisper of breath, relieved it is unlocked.

Her fingers dance over the folders, stopping on 2016. She flips past assorted records. A sub-folder: EANNA SALDAÑA.

First item is a newspaper clipping: **14-Year-Old Drowned At Camp Wampus**. A large photograph of the lake separating Camps Wampus and Tuckahoe (in roughly the same spot she visited earlier). Below that, a smaller photograph of Eanna herself.

She wears an oversized camp t-shirt that nearly covers her shorts. Her hair is buzzed. She seems to be yelling something at the photographer as she strikes a fighter's pose. Her compact frame can hardly house her energy.

Beside Eanna is a much larger girl, with hair in braids. The other girl smiles broadly, her mouth open as if she is laughing at Eanna. Darcy at 14.

YUI

Whatchya doin'?

Darcy screams, slamming the drawer shut as she spins around to see a shadow in the chair behind one of the desks.

Yui clicks on the desk lamp. In the light, her eyes look tired but curious. She has short purple hair and roughly a thousand studs in her right ear.

DARCY

Nothing. I'm looking up - I didn't know anyone was in here. I'm Darcy.

Darcy extends a hand, trying to change tone.

YUI

We met last night. Yui Hanson. Editor of the Wampus Warbler. Also publisher, photographer, and sole reporter until the kids get here. So let me ask again: why is a first-year junior counselor burglarizing the office before the summer session even starts?

DARCY

First of all, burglary requires illegal entry, and the door was unlocked.

YUI

Spare me; I'm choking on jobs and don't have room to swallow bullshit

DARCY

Fine, I'm a writer, too. I'm undercover for Rookie Magazine. Our methods are borderline, but the content is killer.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Darcy's THERAPIST hands her a cheap journal.

THERAPIST

I want you to keep a journal to track how all these new practices are affecting you.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

YUI

You write for Rookie?

DARCY

I will if I get what I'm looking for. What are you doing here?

YUI

Like I said, everything. First issue is due next week. "Jenny Snyder's popping pimples behind the infirmary," is our lead story. Other than that we got bupkis.

DARCY

What about...

YUI

Missing items? Mysterious cold spots in the lake? Water pressure irregularities at Camp Tuckahoe? Let me ask my lead reporter for an update:

Yui?

Yes, Yui?

(MORE)

YUI (CONT'D)

Where are we with the "happenings?"
*Still cracking, Chief. A lot of
 loose talk does not a story make.*
 Didn't I tell you to get into the
 office and shore up your facts?
*Boss, I was on it until a goth girl
 wandered in and interrupted me. I
 can't focus under these conditions.*
 Get it together, Yui, we don't have
 time for this.

I'm trying boss.

Don't try, do it.

(starting to break down)

I'm giving it all I have.

Hey! You're a damn good reporter.
 Maybe the best I got. Now we need
 you on this, and you're gonna pull
 it through, you hear me. You hear
 me?

Yes, Chief.

Yui wipes the tears away and straightens up in her seat.

YUI (CONT'D)

I apologize.

DARCY

It's cool. I'll just...leave you to
 it. Less distraction.

Darcy tucks the Eanna folder behind her back. And sidles off.

YUI

Ah yes. Alone again. All alone.

DARCY

You might want to look into Cabin
 14. Happenings.

As Darcy lets herself out the door, Yui shouts after her

YUI

I'll have follow-up questions about
 this alleged burglary!

EXT. CAMP WAMPUS - EVENING

Darcy walks home, flipping through the folder. All at once
 she notices an eerie quiet. She stops.

She looks all around her, as if sensing she is being watched.
 Not seeing anything unusual, she picks up her walk.

VOICE (O.S.)
(whispering)
Darcy...

Darcy freezes. Wind gathers around her, rustling the pines.

DARCY
Hello?

Darcy looks desperately in every direction. The sky darkens. The bushes seems to loom about her.

DARCY (CONT'D)
Eanna?

A nearby shrub rattles loudly and out jumps a PONY-TAILED GIRL (GIRL SAM).

GIRL SAM
Counselor party on the island.
Tonight.

DARCY
What?

GIRL SAM
Counselor party on the island.
Tonight.

Sam turns and leaps back into the bushes. Darcy stares.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CABIN 14 - NIGHT

Cass gets ready to go to the party, picking an outfit to go over her swimsuit.

CASS

But you have to come! Island parties are the best! It's like, where you meet people!

Darcy stands in her same dark ensemble.

DARCY

More people. Cool.

CASS

If you get bored we'll swim back together. I promise!

DARCY

I kind of need a night off.

CASS

At least throw some clothes in the tube. In case you change your mind.

Cass gestures to a FLOAT TUBE on one of the bunks.

DARCY

How did you even plan this. It's not like you can talk to the guys.

CASS

That's what the twins are for. You heard from Sam, right? Her brother Sam's at Tuckahoe.

DARCY

But how do *they* talk?

CASS

They're twins!

Darcy has a puzzled expression.

CASS (CONT'D)

(re: her clothes)

How does this look?

Cass misreads Darcy's expression

CASS (CONT'D)
Oh, jeez. Bad, huh?

DARCY
(deadpan)
So bad.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Darcy, alone, stands by the end of the lake. She wades in. Swimming out alone, she can see the distant spark of a fire on the black hump of the island.

She pauses in the middle of the lake, searching. For what? Treading water, she can hear the VOICES OF THE PARTY.

She turns and takes a few more strokes. Suddenly she shivers:

DARCY
Jesus. Cold. OK. OK.

She treads in the cold spot. Waiting for a sign.

EXT. LAKE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Darcy and Eanna splash around in the water, laughing. Clearing her eyes from a massive splash, Darcy looks around and sees no sign of Eanna.

DARCY
Eanna? Eanna? That's not funny!

Darcy is yanked under with a yelp. When they both surface, Darcy is shrieking, half frightened, half laughing.

DARCY (CONT'D)
Oh my god, you bitch!

She swims over and dunks Eanna.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT (PRESENT)

Darcy falls below the surface, her head on a swivel. She seems glad to be under.

DARCY
Eanna? Eanna?

She sees nothing but black in all directions. The black itself billows at her. Fear sneaks into her eyes as she looks into the darkness. She needs to breathe!

Darcy shakes her hair back, gasping, as she surfaces. Her expression is frightened and lost. Her breath ragged.

Somehow her eyes land on the distant bonfire. She swims.

EXT. THE ISLAND - NIGHT

Cass's tube rests on the shore of the island next to a variety of canoes, kayaks, and small rafts. Darcy's dripping hand reaches down to grab her black clothes.

A LOOSE BAND OF FIGURES is outlined against the bonfire. Darcy, shivering, cups her face in her hands and whispers to herself as she moves towards the light.

DARCY

Be cool. Be cool. Relax.

At the heart of the party she sees Yui, scribbling notes as two shirtless guys, JASON and KLAY, regale her with a story. Jason is a beanpole with long hair. Klay is muscular and holds an opaque bottle rather than a beer can.

KLAY

That's what I'm saying. You wanna know where all the missing shit went, you gotta look to Hunter-Gatherer. She's got the means and the motivation.

YUI

Who is Hunter Gatherer?

KLAY

Jay?

JASON

Tradition holds that her name was Lydia. She excelled in all the activities: archery, riflery, fishing, pickleball. Above all the nature hut. She earned the rank of Attenborough in a single summer. But no one knew her, not well. August rolled around. The Great Bear ran for the horizon. Campers packed for home. But not Lydia. The day her mom came to pick her up, she was nowhere to be found. There were searches. Amber alerts. Divers in the lake. Nothing. At twelve years old, the nature girl was lost ...and nearly forgotten.

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)

Until one day the next summer, a Tuckahoe kid comes across a cave in the south woods. Inside are the bones of birds, fish, and skunks. A stone-circle fire-pit. And the swim bracelet of a Camp Wampus Cat. Ever since, the legend has spread of Hunter-Gatherer. The girl who never went home.

KLAY

Oooooooooohhhh.

YUI

Do you have any way of verifying this story?

KLAY

Goddamn, he just gave you the verification! That shit was right!

From out of nowhere, Cass leaps on Darcy, who had been lurking on the periphery, holding her breath.

CASS

Darcy! I'm so glad you made it!

Cass steps in front of her, fully into the light.

CASS (CONT'D)

Hey guys!

JASON

Cass!

Jason high-fives her.

CASS

Are we high-fiving now? Cool.

KLAY

Yeah, we're high-fiving. You got a problem?

CASS

I just said cool.

KLAY

Cool.

JASON

Cass, this is my JC Klay.

Klay offers a high-five. Cass tentatively hits it.

DARCY (CONT'D)
What? I said sorry.

KLAY
You knocked the king off his
throne. That means you gotta finish
the bottle.

CASS
Give her a break, it's her first
night on the island.

KLAY
I don't make the rules!

Glancing around at the onlookers (especially Jason), Darcy finally adopts a posture of faux indifference.

DARCY
Fine. I don't give a fuck.

Shouts go up from the crowd. They like that.

CROWD
She don't give a fuck!

Darcy starts chugging.

CASS
Oh god.

BRIEF MONTAGE of Darcy throwing herself into it too hard

-A COUPLE OF GUYS toss her more beers.

GUYS
Drink these, too!

DARCY
I don't give a fuck.

-A LONG-HAIRED DUDE gives her a pill

LONG-HAIRED DUDE
Lots of water.

DARCY
I don't give a fuck.

-Cass trying to slow Darcy down, getting the brush-off

CASS
You might want to slow down.

DARCY
I don't give a fuck.

-Darcy snatches a joint from Leah.

LEAH
That's pretty strong stuff...

DARCY
I don't give a fuck.

Leah's eyes widen as Darcy takes a monster hit.

We land on Cass watching Darcy, concerned, as Darcy tries to hurl a frisbee. The disc ends up in the water. Standing opposite, by a short pole with a beer can on top, Klay laughs

KLAY
OK, that's three in the drink! Tops off. And you gotta finish the beer.

CASS
Knock it off. She's had enough.

KLAY
Hey, I don't make the rules --

CASS
Yes, you do! You make all the rules! Darcy you don't have to -

Cass looks over to see Darcy has taken her shirt off (she still has her swimsuit on).

KLAY
See, she doesn't give a fuck.

Somehow Darcy has gotten the frisbee again and flings it once more into the lake.

KLAY (CONT'D)
Oh! Bottoms off and bottoms up!

DARCY
I don't give a...

Darcy stumbles trying to pull her shorts off. She bumps her pole with the beer on it, but Cass catches it just in time.

KLAY
Oh my god that was so close!

JASON
So close!

KLAY
 Woulda been a naked lap

CASS
 Are you OK?

DARCY
 I got it. I'm fine. Jeez.

KLAY
 Still gotta drink that beer though.

Cass shouts to THE KID fetching the disc in the water.

CASS
 Hey can I see that disc?

The kid tosses it to Cass. Cass takes aim and throws a perfect zinger right into Klay's dick. He collapses into his team's pole and knocks the beer over.

CASS (CONT'D)
 Game.

JASON
 Aw dude you gotta get naked now.

CASS
 No, thanks. He can fold up his dick and go home. My rule.

Cass grabs Darcy and starts leading her away.

CASS (CONT'D)
 I think we're ready to go, too.

DARCY
 Hold on, I just wanna talk to...

Darcy stumbles back towards Jason, who seems to be waiting for her.

CASS
 Darcy...

DARCY
 I'll be right back, Mom.

Darcy waves Cass off, eliciting for just a moment a look of genuine annoyance.

Darcy drags Jason to an isolated section of beach.

JASON
Where are we going?

DARCY
Just here, here. Shh. Don't worry
about it.

Darcy plops down in the sand, tugging the bottom of Jason's shorts to indicate he should sit too.

JASON
I'm not worried.

DARCY
(mocking him)
"I'm not worried"

JASON
What?

For an instant, Jason's face reveals an underlying defensiveness. Darcy laughs.

DARCY
You act all bro now.

JASON
If you say so.

She leans closer to him, rubbing it in.

DARCY
You were a little geek. You wore
Pokemon t-shirts and ran the
projector on movie night instead of
going to the dances.

JASON
Everybody's gotta grow up sometime.
You were a little goody-goody not
so long ago.

Darcy seems genuinely surprised and touched.

DARCY
You do remember me!

JASON
Sure.

DARCY
Do you remember Eanna? Saldaña?

Jason blinks and draws a pattern in the sand.

JASON
Eanna. She was your friend, right?

DARCY
You remember.

JASON
I mean, everyone remembers. And my
parents own the camp.

He looks at the sand, uncomfortable. Darcy presses.

DARCY
They never found out like what
happened?

He looks up at her.

JASON
She drowned.

DARCY
But what was she even doing out
here? In the middle of the night.
And like how did she drown if she's
such a good swimmer?

JASON
I don't know. I didn't know her
well. Sometimes it just happens.

DARCY
Just happens...

Darcy looks out to the water. Silence.

JASON
Why did you come back?

DARCY
(another lie)
I was supposed to go to this lame
summer program at Duke, but I
talked my parents into camp
instead. As a resume builder.

INT. CHAPEL HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Darcy's mom, DEBBIE, descends the stairs and opens the door to discover a HORDE OF TEENAGERS partying. Bottles on the floor next to boxes of pizza. Cloud of smoke clinging to the ceiling. A heavy beat vibrating the picture frames.

The party clears out around Debbie as she makes her way through the dance floor to find Darcy grinding with TWO TEENAGE BOYS. Darcy is wearing a buttoned-down shirt that clearly belongs to one of them (he is wearing her shirt loosely over his neck) and is only half-buttoned.

The boys stop dancing. Darcy looks up and freezes. One of the boys tugs Darcy's shirt down over his chest.

EXT. THE ISLAND - NIGHT

JASON

It must be weird.

DARCY

It's been two years. Ready to have fun again.

(with a smile)

I don't give a fuck.

They hold each other's look for a beat.

A HUGE WIND KICKS UP.

Shouts from the party behind them as the bonfire is blown out. Everything is dark.

Waves crash upon the island. The speaker rolls off its perch and tumbles into the water.

Jason and Darcy rush back towards the others, who are struggling into their boats, starting to paddle out

JASON

Jesus, this is nuts

DARCY

Was there supposed to be a storm?

JASON

Look. The sky is clear.

The howling wind picks up.

JASON (CONT'D)

Can you get home OK?

Darcy looks down from the stars to see MORE LIGHTS GLITTERING ON THE LAKE between the island and Camp Wampus.

DARCY

Who's there? Do you see lights?

Jason's voice is faint.

JASON

Can you get home ok? Are you good
to go?

Then Yui's voice, equally faint.

YUI (O.S.)

I got her.

DARCY

Who's there??

Darcy is dragged, hardly aware, into the water.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. WAMPUS WARBLER NEWSROOM - MORNING

Darcy wakes to the clacking of a keyboard. Bright light pours through a window. She is lying on top of an empty desk in the camp newsroom.

DARCY

Ugh.

She looks down to see a trash-can that apparently got real use from her last night. She nearly uses it again.

Yui types away on her computer. Doesn't even look up.

DARCY (CONT'D)

What happened last night?

YUI

Leah and Harmon went to the Point.

DARCY

So?

YUI

It's a make-out spot.

DARCY

Mm.

YUI

Devonne and Carter went to the Cove. Also a make-out spot.

DARCY

Since when?

YUI

Klay and Sonia went to the Ditch.

DARCY

Tell me that's not

YUI

Yep.

DARCY

Is this part of some gossip column?

YUI

Please. The Warbler is the gray lady of girls camp periodicals.

(MORE)

YUI (CONT'D)

I just thought you'd rather hear what other people got up to before we turn to you.

DARCY

Jesus. Where did I make out?

YUI

You didn't, as far as my fact-checker can prove. But you are now known as "I don't give a fuck" girl.

DARCY

Oh. Again.

YUI

I thought it was surprising from what little I know of you. But then there are some discrepancies in the stories you've been telling. Maybe you'd like to straighten them out.

Darcy senses where this is going.

YUI (CONT'D)

You told me yesterday you were here on commission from Rookie mag, but Cass was under the impression it's work-release for an unnamed juvenile offense, meanwhile Jason mentioned that you chose camp as an alternative to an honors program at Duke, Leah thinks you're here for more experience with kids since you plan to become a teacher, and Retta recalls you saying, quote "I'm only here to vape and fuck. And Judith's got my vape."

Darcy rolls onto her back and stares into the ceiling.

DARCY

I lied.

YUI

About which?

DARCY

All of it. Except the vape.

Darcy digs into her pocket and pulls out the newspaper clipping she stole last night. She unfolds it for Yui.

DARCY (CONT'D)

This was my best friend, Eanna.

Yui scans quickly, her face falling.

YUI

How did it happen?

DARCY

It just...happened. Supposedly.

YUI

You don't believe it?

DARCY

There must be something more.

YUI

(a gleam in her eye)
So that's why you're back. To
uncover the truth. To expose the
cover-up.

Darcy rolls to face Yui.

DARCY

Or just to be close to her.

YUI

I'll help you.

Darcy inhales sharply, holding back tears. Yui moves in towards Darcy.

DARCY

What are you doing?

YUI

I was trying to hug you.

DARCY

Oh. OK.

Yui proceeds to awkwardly hug Darcy.

DARCY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

YUI

Sorry.

Without sound or warning, Girl Sam appears behind Yui. Darcy screams. Yui screams, too, until she sees who it is.

YUI

Fuck my titties! Hi Sam!

Girl Sam looks directly at Darcy.

GIRL SAM
Jason wants to meet at the Point
tonight.

YUI
Ooooooh!
(off Darcy's look)
OK, I'm a little into gossip.

DARCY
Did he say anything else?

YUI
Like a time? A time would be
useful.

GIRL SAM
Do you have a message for him?

DARCY
I guess, "yes?"

Girl Sam stares blankly. Darcy cocks her head, puzzled.

YUI
-- Oh, I got you.

Yui goes into her bag and hands a tootsie roll to Girl Sam.

GIRL SAM
(to Darcy, nodding)
"Yes."

Girl Sam turns a 180 and runs off. The girls stare after.

INT. MESS HALL - EVENING

The counselors loudly shovel down dinner. Darcy again tries to sneak a roll and a couple pieces of fruit off the table.

She slips off towards the exit.

CASS (O.S.)
Where you going?

Cass pops up from the last table, where it seems she was on the lookout for Darcy.

DARCY
Feed the ducks?

Cass plucks an apple out of Darcy's arms.

CASS
Wait a minute, I'll come with you.

DARCY
That's OK. I'll be right back.

CASS
Will you?

It dawns on Darcy that Cass is onto her.

CASS (CONT'D)
I thought maybe you'd want a chill
night after the island. A bunch of
girls are playing headlamp
foursquare.

DARCY
That sounds like so much fun, but --

CASS
So you'll come?

DARCY
Uh...

Cass smiles right through Darcy. It's legitimately disarming.

DARCY (CONT'D)
(changing her mind)
Yeah. Yeah, I'll be there. Just one
thing first. Thanks. Cass.

EXT. CAMP WAMPUS - NIGHT

Darcy tromps down to the shore. She pauses to look off to the
right, where a high bluff juts out into the lake. The Point.

She makes her way towards it.

Before she's traveled far, FOG begins to roll in.

Whispers in the trees.

DARCY
Sam? ...z?

Something that sounds like laughter.

DARCY (CONT'D)

Jason?

(with increasing fear)

LYDIA?

Darcy speeds up. Waves begin to hit the beach with greater force, rushing all the way up to Darcy's feet.

Strange glittering on the water.

The beach in front of her is actually cut off by water. She turns back, and the path behind her is cut off as well.

The glittering on the water seems to move closer.

Darcy holds her breath as it approaches.

As she looks out at the water, EANNA appears behind her. She looks just like in the picture: a short fourteen-year-old with buzzed hair and powerful energy. The only difference now is that she is spectral.

EANNA

Boo.

END OF PART ONE