

PROBLEM CAMPERS

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EXT. PRISON GROUNDS ENTRANCE - DAY

A large outdoors prison ground. As multiple buses pull up, the crowd of INMATES gathered around them all cheer and frolic about. This prison is very unorganized.

INT. PRISON BUS

The bus is littered with teenage INMATES roughly 8-14 years old. They are dressed in orange prison garbs with iron balls locked to their ankles. They mingle with one another.

At the very back of the bus sits a lone boy, DAMIEN ROGERS (14). He's the only boy by himself.

The bus door opens to let on a PRISON GUARD (28). His face is blocked by shadow.

GUARD

Alright everyone! Here we are!
Let's go! Off the bus! Move!

The inmates all make their way off the bus. Damien stays seated.

GUARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey! You in the back! Off! Now!

Damien lets out a deep sigh and slowly gets up off the bus.

EXT. PRISON GROUNDS ENTRANCE - DAY

Off the bus, Damien scopes his surroundings. All the inmates are children of varying ages. They all have their heads to the bus as 1 or 2 accompanying GUARDS (Late 20's) push all the inmates to line up.

One GUARD speaks.

GUARD 2

Listen up! When I call your name,
you answer me, line up where I tell
you, and prepare to head to the
cell.

The Guard lists off last names. All the inmates promptly say "here" in response to their name being called. Eventually he gets to Damien.

GUARD 2 (CONT'D)

Rogers!

Silence from Damien.

GUARD 2 (CONT'D)

Rogers!

He goes up to Damien and shoves him against the bus.

GUARD 2 (CONT'D)

You really don't want to me to say
your name a third time boy!

Damien, is upset but not scared.

DAMIEN

Here!

The Guard doesn't let go

GUARD 2

Wardens told us you've bounced
around every one of these places
within a thousand mile radius!

He lets go

GUARD 2 (CONT'D)

Stay out of trouble kid!

DAMIEN

So sorry sir.

He slowly moves away from the bus.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

So sorry but you're gonna have to
make me!

Damien shoves the guard out of the way and runs.

GUARD 2

We got a runner!

Alarms go off.

EXT. OUTDOOR TRAIL

Damien is running alone, along the path to what appears to be the cells. As he runs he watches GUARDS, ignore him in place of punishing other inmates. One is crying, another pair are fighting by a tether ball pole.

GUARD 2 (O.S.)

Get back here!

The guard is still after Damien, he continues to run.

Eventually he reaches the front of a large grey building. Are these the cells? Before he can move or even catch his breath, WILL EDISON (10), calls out.

WILL (O.S.)
Hey fresh meat!

Damien turns around. This boy is carrying a grenade and is prepared to throw it. Damien's eyes widen for the first time.

WILL (CONT'D)
Welcome to Freescope!

Will tosses the grenade, it moves in slow motion, as it makes its way closer and closer to Damien's unguarded face. Then right before it can make contact...

END DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. CABIN 13

The world gets a little more colorful.

A water balloon explodes on Damien's face. It wasn't a grenade at all.

Will runs off with a sinister smile. WILL'S COUNSELOR runs after him.

WILL'S COUNSELOR
Hey Will! I saw that! Come back here!

All the GUARDS are in fact COUNSELOR's. All the INMATES are in fact CAMPERS.

Damien stands in front of what is actually his cabin, drenched and alone.

DAMIEN
This...isn't...water.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - DAY

This isn't a prison grounds at all! This is a Summer camp. Over a dozen cabins are arranged in a circle around a large lush field. Pathways stretch in each compass direction to different locations.

INSERT OPENING CREDITS

GUARD 2 who is actually Counselor IAN (26) runs up to Damien.

IAN

What are you running off for? You gotta get your stuff off the bus!

DAMIEN

Don't have a thing on me.

He points to the cabin.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

But if you mean the stuff my parents left for me, I'll bet good money that it's already set up in there.

Ian looks to the cabin and nods.

IAN

Right... Well check to see it's all there if you want, and then meet us at the mess hall.

Damien walks off.

IAN (CONT'D)

Ok?

Damien ignores him and enters the cabin.

INT. CABIN 13 - DAY

Damien enters the cabin. He scopes the room. There are 10 beds. 8 for campers, 2 for the counselors. The counselors beds are bigger, and are made. Each of the beds has a tiny set of drawers for clothes.

Only one of the 8 tinier beds is made. Damien immediately recognizes the belongings. There's a note on the bed. It reads:

DAMIEN, WE DROPPED YOUR STUFF OFF, ON OUR WAY. BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR. - MOM AND DAD

Damien shakes his head while reading the note and puts it away.

He sniffs himself. He smells. He looks through the drawers for fresh clothes and a towel. He heads to the bathroom. It doesn't have a shower.

DAMIEN

God Damn it!

Damien looks through one of the cabin windows. He sees a communal outdoor shower area behind the cabin.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

God Damn it!

Damien shrugs and heads out.

INT. COMMUNAL SHOWER - DAY

Damien opens the door to the shower. There's also one toilet. He locks the bathroom door and begins to undress. Before he can make much progress he hears the footsteps of someone running up to the bathroom, coming from outside the door. This is followed by frantic knocking. Outside the communal shower is COUNSELOR JONAH (18).

CUT TO OUTSIDE

DAMIEN (O.S.)

Occupied.

JONAH

W-what? Why is there someone in there? E-everyone was supposed to be at the mess hall-

DAMIEN (O.S.)

I'll be out in like 5 minutes.

JONAH

No! No I-i'm gonna have to insist you leave!

DAMIEN (O.S.)

Dude just chill out for a min-

JONAH

(Loudly)
Get out of the bathroom!

Jonah covers his own mouth, realizing he went to far. A CAMPER from far away looks at Jonah weirdly. Jonah awkwardly waves.

A few moments later the door opens. Damien steps out.

DAMIEN
Jesus... fine!

Damien somewhat somberly walks off.. Jonah glances at him for a minute.

JONAH
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to shout.
It's just-

DAMIEN
Whatever. You make the rules right?

He sniffs himself again and groans. He leaves Jonah.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Only 7 weeks, 6 days and 23 hours
to go!

INT. MESS HALL - EVENING

Tables full of campers are eating their first meal of the summer. The line to get food is long.

Damien waits in line. By the time he gets up front, there are only small handfuls of food left. Damien attempts to get some when a BULLY (13) shoves in front of him. He takes the last of what looks to be edible.

Damien begins to say something but stops. He looks around. This is a public place. He doesn't want to get into this.

The Bully shoves past him again. Now there really is nothing worth eating.

Damien grabs the last of the gross slop and looks around for a table. He notices the group of campers he got off the bus with and grabs the empty seat.

One camper, KYLE (14) is finishing a joke.

KYLE
And so the crook behind the sack of
potatoes goes PO-TAY-TO, and he
immediately gets arrested.

The table laughs as Damien sits down. All the campers look at him cautiously. Some of the campers (All 14) Kyle, BUDDY, and SCOTT start talking among themselves, quietly.

KYLE (CONT'D)

So does anyone here actually know that guy?

BUDDY

I think this is his first year here.

SCOTT

First year? What 14 year old spends their last summer as a camper at a brand new camp?

KYLE

Do any of you guys smell pee?

All the boys at the table turn to face Damien, he's looking right back at them, with his fist on his cheek and a forkful of food in his mouth. He's heard everything.

DAMIEN

(Sarcasm)

No! No! Please go on! Not like I can hear you or anything!

Nobody talks.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

(Sarcasm)

And here I thought we were gonna be best buddies. Darn!

He grabs his tray and gets up. He throws it out and makes for the door he came from.

Before he can head out, a woman, MARIANE (35) calls for everyone's attention.

MARIANE

Attention campers!

The room stays noisy.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

Hello? Everybody?

Remaining noisy, Mariane pulls out a megaphone and holds down the alarm button. The room shuts up. Damien smirks.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

How's everyone doing? We all excited to be back at camp! I know I am. WOO HOO!

The Camp Woo Hoo's back. Damien's smirk becomes a frown.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

For those who don't know me, I'm Mariane, and I'm in charge of planning activities for you guys to do.

Damien's frown turns to anger.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

I'm sure you're all excited to hear more about what amazing stuff is going on this summer so as we begin to clean up, please gather around the stumpitorium. WOO HOO!

The Camp Woo Hoo's back. Damien looks at the fork he just threw out. He pulls a CAMPER walking by to his side. The camper is throwing out his food. Damien grabs the fork.

DAMIEN

Would you stab me with this please?

EXT. STUMPITORIUM - EVENING

The stumpitorium is a large field with a stage. In place of seats are rows of stumps. Some look bumpy and uncomfortable.

As campers gather in available stumps, Damien leans on a tree in the back, behind everyone else. A middle-aged couple, SUSAN (45), and BOB (48) energetically walk up on stage with Hula Hoops and other assorted camp goods. Susan spins a hoop.

SUSAN

Hello Campers!

CAMPERS

Hello!

SUSAN

For those who don't know me, my name is Susan.

She tosses the Hula Hoop. Bob catches it.

BOB

And I'm Bob!

SUSAN

We're both lovers of camp-

BOB
And lovers of each other.

Susan playfully shoves Bob.

SUSAN
Oh stop it you!

BOB
I can't help it. I want everyone to know.

The two start making out on stage for a beat.

MARIANE (O.S.)
Guys?

Susan and Bob remember what they were supposed to be doing as they look at a creeped out group of campers. They pull themselves off each other and continue as though nothing just happened.

SUSAN
Ah- And together, we created Camp
Freescope!

BOB
Where Freedom. Is. King! -

SUSAN
Or Queen!

BOB
Or whatever you want it to be! It's
freedom after all!

The camp cheers.

SUSAN
Starting next week, you will ALL
have the freedom to pick and choose
your VERY own schedule-

Damien rolls his eyes.

BOB
Full of super fun camp activities
that you'll get to experience all
this week!

SUSAN AND BOB
Mariane, come on up!

Mariane, runs on stage as prompted.

MARIANE

How are we doing campers!

The camp let's out a Woo-Hoo

SUSAN

Our lovely activities Director
Mariane will now walk you all
through the wonderful things you'll
be doing this week.

MARIANE

(Super enthused)
Well Susan, starting tomorrow
morning, everyone will be getting
up bright and early at 8:00 AM for
a camp wide scavenger hunt!

Mariane begins to list off the schedule for the rest of the day full of exhausting camp activities that only someone really into all of camp would enjoy.

As she's talking, Damien notices a boy slowly creep up to the side of the stage. It's Will from earlier. He carefully hides behind conveniently placed trees. He's carrying a large sack filled with who knows what?

MARIANE (CONT'D)

- And then on Wednesday-

A smoke bomb goes off on stage. Slight coughing can be heard from the smoke, Damien looks mildly curious. Everyone on stage is covered by the smoke. They're all coughing.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

It seems (Coughs) that someone is a little TOO excited for Art classes to begin. (Coughs) Well sorry to say we won't be working with colored smoke bombs! Now if you'll give us a minute for this smoke to clear up.

A large bundle of smoke bombs go off in the stumpitorium. The campers shout and begin to run.

SUSAN

Now calm down everyone. It's just a little smoke, it'll clear up in a few moments.

Suddenly a rainstorm of water balloons come falling down onto the campers. The smoke hides who is throwing them.

TERIFIED CAMPER (O.S.)
Oh god! Bombs! Run for your life!

BOB
OK, maybe that's enough for now everyone. Why don't you all head back to your cabins and get to know you're counselors and bunkmates. Welcome to Freescope everyone!

The stumpitorium clears out.

WILL'S COUNSELOR (O.S.)
Will? Damnit Will, I know you did this! Where are you?!

Soon the entire space is as empty as when it started. The only one left is Damien who stands awestruck. After a moment of silence he laughs out loud.

DAMIEN
What the fuck!

Hearing his own laughter, Damien quickly slaps himself across the face, shakes his head and moves on.

INT. CABIN 13 - NIGHT

All the campers of Cabin 13 are seated by the ends of their beds. In the center is Ian who happens to be head counselor.

IAN
Right then. That was fun wasn't it? Got a little crazy but that's what camps all about right?

The bunk laughs.

IAN (CONT'D)
In any case, I think now's probably the best time to get to know each other. So let's each go around say our name and one fun fact about ourselves. I'll start. I'm Ian, your head counselor and fun fact about me, I'm originally from Brazil.

The bunk whoas.

SCOTT
Did you play a lot of soccer?

IAN

Actually what I really like to do
is Dance! I'll be sure to show you
all some moves this summer!

He points back to Scott

SCOTT

Well. I'm Scott and a fun fact
about me is... Well I mean everyone
here knows it. Am I right guys?

EVERYONE

He can put his leg behind his head

Scott puts his leg behind his head. Everyone laughs.

IAN

Impressive. Impressive.

Ian notices Damien is lying back in bed, playing a Gameboy
Advance SP, not participating in the sharing.

IAN (CONT'D)

Hey! You, with the game! You want
to put that down, and tell us your
name.

Damien doesn't look up.

DAMIEN

Not particularly.

Ian pulls the Gameboy out of Damien's hands and puts it on
his nightstand. He signals for Damien to scoot up and say
something.

Looking around, everyone around Damien looks at him either
weirded out or disinterested.

Damien thinks for a minute.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I grew up in an orphanage.

A few looks of concern from the cabin.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

A CHILD DAMIEN (4) is happily playing in an orphanage, it's a very nice place, with the best toys and even a flatscreen with the most popular children's television.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

Many kids would consider it unlucky. But that orphanage had a lot of money in it. They took good care of me.

An ELDERLY WOMAN (80's) comes to play with Damien.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

The owner of the orphanage, She was this sweet old lady. She always had time for me.

The two smile at each other and play.

EXT. ORPHANAGE - DAY

A camp bus pulls up to pick up the orphans with backpacks. Damien included.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

She was so kind, she even sent us all to summer camp every year. Like I said, they were loaded.

INT. BUS - DAY

Child Damien is sitting on the bus. He looks out the window at the elderly woman. He sees her coughing. She looks ill.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

But every year I'd get on that bus, I'd look out and see her. She looked to be getting worse every year. Her old age catching up with her.

Time continuously cuts forward on the bus, as Damien continues to age, as well as the Elderly Woman. The shot of Damien staring out the window is consistent.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

I continued going to camp, against my own wishes. Wishing I could be home, wishing I could look after this sweet woman.

INT. ORPHANAGE ER ROOM - DAY

Damien opens the door to an emergency room in the orphanage. He is now 14, his own age.

DAMIEN (V.O.)
And this year... sadly.

The Elderly Woman is on her death bed. She has her heart rate monitored. Damien runs up to her.

DAMIEN
No! No! Don't go! I don't want to
go to camp anymore! I'll stay here!
I'll take care of you! We'll have
fun all year round! Just don't-

Damien tears up. The Elderly woman wipes away his tears with her arm. She's still alive, but barely. Damien provides the Elderly Woman's voice.

ELDERLY WOMAN
It'll be all right. Go to camp.
Please.

Damien begrudgingly shakes his head yes.

ELDERLY WOMAN (CONT'D)
Before I go... grant me one final
request.

DAMIEN
Of course! Anything!

The music gets sadder, the camera zooms in on the sweet Elderly Woman's face, waiting to hear her final request. When she opens her mouth, all the music stops.

ELDERLY WOMAN
Will you take a shit on my grave?

END FLASHBACK

INT. CABIN 13 - NIGHT

The Cabin is silent. Some have clearly been tearing up but now they're just shocked.

IAN
Was... was any of that true?

Damien lies back down in his bed.

DAMIEN

I'm Damien. A fun fact about me is that I think fun facts are annoying.

The cabin seems more frustrated.

SCOTT

Dude... not funny.

Ian tries to break the tension in the room. You can tell he's just as frustrated though.

IAN

It's... fine. After all you have... the freedom to share your own fun fact right?

He laughs passive aggressively.

IAN (CONT'D)

Alright, next we have-

The door to the cabin swings open. The sudden sound irritates Ian. It's Counselor Jonah,

JONAH

I'm sorry. I'm sorry I'm late. Mariane asked me to help clean up the stage and I-

Jonah notices Damien. Damien looks disgusted. Jonah feels awkward.

JONAH (CONT'D)

And I must be in the wrong Cabin.

IAN

Jonah? You're fine you're in the right place.

Jonah notices Ian.

JONAH

Oh, Ian, you're here...
(quietly)
Must be it then...

IAN

Well do you want to introduce yourself before everyone thinks there's only one counselor here?

JONAH
Right! Yeah! Sorry.

Jonah stammers for words.

JONAH (CONT'D)
I'm Jonah. I'm your other
counselor. Just graduated high
school. Favorite food is Chili
Dogs. Favorite camp activity is-

IAN
That's enough! These are supposed
to be short and sweet!

JONAH
Oh sh-sorry. Yeah, you go ahead.
I'll- I'll just stay out of your
way.

Jonah gets out of the way onto his bed. The group continues sharing. Damien falls back onto his bed, face up. As the talking becomes silent, a dark night sky, fills the previously, brightly lit room.

CUT TO:

DAY - SAME

Damien still has his eyes open. He begins to close them when a LOUD OBNOXIOUS TRUMPET sounds across the whole camp. Mariane speaks through the camp speakers.

MARIANE (O.S)
Good morning, morning campers. We
have a beautiful day today with a
beautiful 83 Degree temperature.
Let's get up and at em, and report
to the field, for scavenger hunt
briefing! Welcome to camp everyone!
Woo-Hoo!

The cabin Woo-Hoos. Damien's eyes have bags on them.

The campers of Cabin 13 all get themselves up. The whole bunk is like a moving factory as campers shift from getting dressed, to brushing teeth to moving out the door.

Damien, does none of this. He stays firmly back in bed playing on his Game Boy SP. Ian approaches him.

IAN

Come on, put that away it's time
for the hunt.

Damien doesn't look away from the screen.

DAMIEN

Is it? That's nice.

Again Ian snatches his Game Boy away. Damien continues moving his hands like it's still there for a beat, until he figures it out.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Huh? You know... I'm pretty sure
there was something in my hands
until just a second ago.

IAN

Listen, I don't want to be a bad
guy on the second day...

Damien gets himself out of bed, he speaks intelligently and softly.

DAMIEN

Bad guy? No you're not a bad guy?
I'm just a trouble making camper
with his own definition of fun
right?

IAN

That's not what I said.

DAMIEN

Oh I know! I said it! Because even
if there's no game in my hand, we
both know I'm not going out there
to "scavenge" anything at 8 AM on a
Sunday. And that goes against
your... I'm sorry, the camps wishes
right?

IAN

(Getting angry)
Damien...

DAMIEN

So I think the ultimate question is
this!

(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Do you want to waste your time getting the stubborn child out of the cabin, or do you want to give me my Gameboy back and enjoy the rest of your day?

A couple of the campers who began listening in are awestruck. Damien has cemented himself as the cabin's problem child. An angry Ian takes a deep breath.

IAN

I have a better idea.

EXT. FACULTY OFFICE - DAY

The heads of the camp have a full on, 2 story house on the camp grounds. There's a sign out front that says "Camp Heads"

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - DAY

Damien is sitting in what has been made out to be a waiting room for an office. This "waiting room" looks an awful lot like a child's playroom.

DAMIEN

Still better than a scavenger hunt.

He turns to reveal, Jonah is sitting next to him, awkwardly looking away.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

(Slight anger)
But why you?

JONAH

Oh... oh you know (Weak laugh), between the two of us someone had to make sure you actually went to the office and...

Jonah looks down, depressed.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Ian told me to go instead of him.

The door to the "Office" opens up.

SUSAN (O.S.)

Come in boys.

Both enter. Damien makes sure to walk in front of Jonah.

The "Office" is more like a living room with a desk in the middle. It's really hard to forget that it's an expensive house.

Damien and Jonah sit down in two empty seats, opposite to Susan and Bob. The Camp Couple sit way to close too each other, while their hands stay locked together. Regardless of what they say, they always sound positive.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
So, what brings you here today?

DAMIEN
Well-

BOB
Jonah, if you would enlighten us.

JONAH
M-me sir?

The two wait in eager anticipation for Jonah's report. Even Damien looks over, interested in his response.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Well, granted, I, I didn't hear the entire thing...

Damien stops looking at him.

JONAH (CONT'D)
But I think basically we have a kid who sure as heck doesn't seem to want to be here.

Susan and Bob look confused at each other.

SUSAN
Doesn't... want...

BOB
To be here?

He and Susan whisper

BOB (CONT'D)
What does that even mean.

SUSAN
I think it means someone who wants to be somewhere else?

BOB

Well that doesn't make sense. He's at Summer Camp. Where else could he possibly want to be?

The two mutter possibilities to each other. Dismissing each one. Eventually they both turn to Damien.

SUSAN

So when you say "You don't want to be here--"

BOB

What you're really trying to say is "I feel alone, here at camp"

DAMIEN

What?

BOB

Well if that's all we have an easy fix.

Susan and Bob refusing to let go of each others hands. Get up to grab a flier. The plop it on the table. On it we can see a piece of paper describing "The Buddy System"

DAMIEN

What am I looking at?

JONAH

You want to give him a buddy?

DAMIEN

A what?

BOB

I think that's the best solution here.

SUSAN

Misery promotes company, and company promotes happiness.

JONAH

I don't think it works that way-

BOB

By setting an example for the younger campers, You'll definitely feel more fulfilled being here. Away with the sadness-

SUSAN
And in with the glee!

Damien tries to hand the flier back.

DAMIEN
Yeah, thanks but I think I'll pass.

SUSAN
Mmmm. No. No sorry but we're going
to have to insist.

BOB
Or you know... we could give your
parents a call.

For the first time, Susan and Bob's positivity turns to passive aggressiveness. Damien silently takes the flier. The two smile. A SMALL CHILD (6) calls out from off-screen

SMALL CHILD (O.S.)
Mommy! Daddy! I need help!

DAMIEN
Ok I've been meaning to ask, is
this place just your actual house?
Is that your kid?

SUSAN
You know we would love to answer
you, but we just don't have time.
Get out there and enjoy the fun!

Jonah and Damien start to leave.

BOB
Actually Jonah just a minute.

Jonah stops. Damien leaves.

BOB (CONT'D)
Jonah, in the future can you try
not to resort to taking campers to
the office as soon as problems
arise?

JONAH
But it wasn't my-

SUSAN

It sets a scary example for other campers if they feel like their counselor can just threaten the office on them whenever a camper's acting up.

JONAH

Right but-

SMALL CHILD (O.S.)

Mommy! Daddy!

The two get themselves up to leave.

BOB

Try to settle these matters in cabin OK? Have a super day!

The two leave Jonah alone in the room and he sighs.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

Damien is walking away from the office. Jonah runs after him.

JONAH

Damien! Damien wait up!

Jonah catches up to Damien short of breath. Jonah puts up a finger to Damien, indicating he needs a minute.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Please (breath) don't run off
(breath) without me!

Damien holds up the flier.

DAMIEN

So what's the deal with this?

JONAH

The buddy system? It's what it sounds like?

A group of young campers run past the two.

JONAH (CONT'D)

You, the older brother figure, look for someone younger to watch over all summer. You've been to camp before right? You never had one?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. ANOTHER CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

10 Year Old Damien is watching his OLDER CAMP BROTHER (14) juggle flaming bowling pins.

OLDER CAMP BROTHER

Ok, Damien are you ready? I'm going to throw them to you and you're going to go right into juggling them! Ready?

YOUNG DAMIEN

No! Please don't! I'm not ready!

OLDER CAMP BROTHER

You got this! 3! 2! 1!

YOUNG DAMIEN

Nooooooo!

He throws the flaming pins towards young Damien. Damien covers his body with his arms and screams.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

Damien shivers.

DAMIEN

I don't wanna talk about it!

Damien, kind of suffering from PTSD, sits down on the grass and rests his head in his knees.

JONAH

Right...

Jonah takes a seat next to him.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Well if you don't wanna talk about that...can we please talk about yesterday?

DAMIEN

What happened yesterday? Is a dictator throwing his subject out of the bathroom not normal? What's there to talk about?

JONAH
That's not it it's just-

DAMIEN
So fine. You wanna feel powerful?
Huh?

JONAH
Just-

DAMIEN
And people wonder why I can't stand-

JONAH
(Loudly)
I'm afraid of using the bathroom
around people!

Damien goes quiet. The same camper who saw Jonah yell at Damien yesterday walks by again. Again Jonah awkwardly waves.

JONAH (CONT'D)
I just... can't... with other...
You know? If someone's there I kind
of... freeze up.

More silence.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Look! I'm sorry for yelling! But
we're going to be spending the next
8 weeks together and you seem smart
enough to know that walking around
like enemies that whole time isn't
going to work!

Damien sighs.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Listen. I'll help you find a buddy
alright? They're gonna want a name
by next week, and almost all the
activities we're doing this week
are with other groups anyways.

Damien groans but he's listening.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Ian's not giving the Game Boy back,
I can promise you that.

Jonah stands up. He offers Damien a hand. He hesitates to grab for it.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Look! You'll get a buddy, you'll play the good guy in front of all the camp heads, and by the end you'll be thinking "Man, my counselor Jonah with the public bathroom phobia is a pretty cool dude".

Damien pulls his hand back.

DAMIEN

Ooo! And you were almost doing well!

Damien gets up and leaves on his own.

JONAH

Wait! I just said not to... wait!

Jonah chases after him.

INSERT "MONDAY" ON A BLACK BACKGROUND

EXT. FREESCOPE LAKE - DAY

The campers of cabin 13 and a few other groups of campers are in their bathing suits standing by the lake while the SWIM COACH (40's) gives instructions.

SWIM COACH

Welcome to swimming. By far the most important thing you'll take all summer... no. Your whole lives!

Damien rolls his eyes.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

Now I know starting next week, you all have the freedom to choose your own schedule...

Some campers smile and mingle at each other.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

(Loudly)
However!

The campers straighten up and listen.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

So long as I live and breathe the air of this lake, you will All report here in the morning Every Monday, Thursday, and Friday!

A young SWIM KID (11) camper, speaks up.

SWIM KID

Uh, isn't that... unnecessary.

The Swim Coach gets angry and furrows his eyebrows.

SWIM COACH

Excuse me? Did I just hear you call the majestic cerulean beauty of swimming...unnecessary?

SWIM KID

Oh it's j-just... I... know...how to swim.

The Swim Coach, sticks his face in Swim Kids face. He slowly contorts a smile.

SWIM COACH

Oh! You already know how to swim!

He looks around to the campers.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

You hear that everyone. He knows how to swim!

The Swim Coach picks up Swim Kid and throws him in the lake.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

Well then start treading!

He angrily looks at the other now terrified campers.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

Anyone else already "know how to swim".

They all frantically shake their heads no.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

Good! Now... before we get in, does everyone know how to administer CPR?

Silence. Followed by a loud whistle.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)
Come on! I want a volunteer.

In the midst of the panicked campers one boy TOMMY (10) speaks up.

TOMMY
I think I know how.

Tommy approaches the coach.

SWIM COACH
What's your name son?

TOMMY
Tommy.

SWIM COACH
Tommy. Like the Tommy Bahama shirts of Hawaii. Hawaii. The greatest place on earth. I like it. Now! Someone let Tommy administer CPR onto them.

Jonah in the crowd, eagerly points to Damien.

JONAH
This is Damien. He'll do it!

SWIM COACH
Damien. Like the son of the Devil. It's a bad name. I hate it. Step forward and lie down.

Damien turns to Jonah

DAMIEN
What are you doing?

JONAH
Helping you find a buddy. Just play along.

Jonah, playfully shoves Damien towards Tommy, making it hard for Damien to say no. He reluctantly complies. He lies down.

TOMMY
Ok so first... you pound on the stomach.

DAMIEN
Wait what?-

Tommy punches Damien in the gut repeatedly. It hurts. Damien keeps calling stop but he doesn't listen. Jonah addresses the swim coach.

JONAH

Shouldn't you stop him?

SWIM COACH

Not yet. It's important that they learn what not to do.

Tommy finishes punching Damien.

TOMMY

Next, you... something with the mouth right?

The Coach nods. Damien tries to get up, Tommy drags him to the water.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

So you fill his mouth with water, to clean out the breathing.

DAMIEN

(Loudly)
What are you talking about?-

Tommy dunks Damien's head in the water. Damien can't breathe. He struggles but manages to get his hand on Tommy's shoulder to push himself up against Tommy's small weight. Damien takes deep, hard breathes. He's breathing for his life. The Coach blows the whistle.

SWIM COACH

Hey you! Did Tommy let you up? Get your head back in that water!

DAMIEN

I needed to brea-

SWIM COACH

Don't make me send you to the Iceberg!

The Coach points far out at the lake, there's a toy Iceberg platform far out in the distance. Swim Kid is sitting on it.

SWIM KID

Can I come back? Please?

INSERT "TUESDAY" ON A BLACK BACKGROUND

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS TENT - DAY

Groups of campers are making sculptures out of pinecones. The ART COUNSELOR (50s) is pacing around observing everyone's sculptures.

ART COUNSELOR
Very nice everyone!

Damien, looking bored beyond belief lazily stacks a bunch of pinecones on top of each other. A tap reaches his shoulder. It's Jonah with another kid, RANDALL (10)

JONAH
This is Randall!

Damien lifts a pinecone.

DAMIEN
This is a pinecone.

JONAH
Why don't you two work on something together?

ART COUNSELOR
Oh dear, it looks like we're almost out of pinecones. Counselors! Can you please go out and gather some more with me?

The counselors start exiting the tent. Will, is cautiously watching the counselors leave. He seems to be up to something.

Damien looks to Randall.

DAMIEN
Right... I'll hand you the pinecones. Make ...whatever you want.

Randall reaches out his hand for a pinecone. Damien gives him one. He's staring out into space. Randall reaches out for another pinecone. Damien gives it to him. This continues rather fast, as Randall continues to reach out for more pinecones.

Eventually after six or so, Damien runs out. He turns to Randall.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Yeah so it looks like I'm all out of-

There are no pinecones by Randall.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Where are the pinecones?

Randall burps. Damien clenches his lips a bit. The Counselors come back, Damien gets up and walks past Jonah.

JONAH
Hey! How's it go-

DAMIEN
Nope!

He leaves. The Art Counselor screams!

ART COUNSELOR (O.S.)
Ow!

We see that someone left a hot glue gun on their chair.

ART COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
Who left a hot glue gun on my
chair?!

Will is working on his sculpture acting casual.

INSERT "WEDNESDAY" ON A BLACK BACKGROUND

EXT. CAMPFIRE AREA - DAY

Campers are circled around a campfire. A MUSIC COUNSELOR (26) is holding a guitar.

MUSIC COUNSELOR
Oh dear god, I'm so happy we have
this opening week... it's like,
everyone hates music activities so
it's nice that you're all forced to
be here.

Another counselor whispers into Music Counselor's ear.

MUSIC COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
(To the counselor)
Oh sorry.
(To the campers)
It's nice that you have the freedom
to be forced to be here.

The campers look at the Music Counselor and awkwardly smile.

MUSIC COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
 I wrote a song. Is that OK? Is it
 OK if I sing a song?

The Music Counselor strums on his guitar.

MUSIC COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
 (Singing)
 When campers don't come to my
 periods, It makes me feel oh so
 delirious. I'm so sad, that I am
 all alone, oh won't somebody throw
 me a bone.

The campers all patiently listen to the Music Counselor's
 song. Damien is sitting next to Jonah. He talks while the
 Counselor still sings.

DAMIEN
 What? You're not gonna pawn a kid
 off on me today?

JONAH
 Oh well... actually... I was
 thinking Jim needed a buddy.

DAMIEN
 Jim?

Jonah points to the Music Counselor.

MUSIC COUNSELOR
 (Singing and also crying)
 And when I'm up here and singing
 and crying, you might all think
 that my emotions are lying!

He stops singing.

MUSIC COUNSELOR (CONT'D)
 But they aren't! I'm so sad and
 alone! Please come to music
 activities this summer! I can't
 stand another 8 weeks by myself!

He breaks down crying even harder. The Counselor who
 whispered in his ear, holds him.

DAMIEN
 I don't think he needs a buddy. I
 think he needs a therapist.

JONAH
 I know... I know...

The Music Counselor lets out a crying scream

INSERT "THURSDAY" ON A BLACK BACKGROUND

EXT. PET TENT - DAY

We see that this is the Pet Tent. A place for holding campers pets such as hamsters and rabbits.

INT- PET TENT - DAY

Campers are playing with the animals. Jonah comes up to Damien. Randall isn't far away.

JONAH

You know, I feel like you didn't give Randall a fair shot.

DAMIEN

He ate 6 Pinecones!

JONAH

In the name of Freedom! He's actually one of the most well known kids here!

Some campers go to greet Randall, patting him on the back. His face is hidden.

Jonah, gives Damien a look to go talk to Randall. He rolls his eyes and walks over to him. He taps Randall on the shoulder, Randall turns around. He's licking a gerbil. Damien doesn't react. He instead slowly turns to Jonah.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Oh and I suppose licking the animals is also a no go? Come on Damien, work with me!

INSERT "FRIDAY" ON A BLACK BACKGROUND

EXT. STUMPITORIUM - EVENING

The entire camp is gathered around for a performance. Jonah has a kid, LIAM (10) in front of Damien. Jonah seems exhausted.

JONAH

Just... watch the show with Liam alright?

He walks away.

JONAH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Mariane? Did you need me?

The two boys sit down on stumps. They sit in awkward silence for a beat. Right when Damien starts to open his mouth-

KYLE (O.S.)
 Liam? Liam?

Kyle spots Liam with Damien and runs up to him.

KYLE (CONT'D)
 You want to come sit up front with me?

Liam nods.

KYLE (CONT'D)
 Alright cool. I'll meet you up there in a second.

Liam runs off. Kyle addresses Damien.

KYLE (CONT'D)
 What are you doing with my brother?

Damien looks confused for a second.

DAMIEN
 Is he your brother? I was just doing the Buddy thing and Jonah-

KYLE
 You can't be his buddy! Liam doesn't need some guy like you, spouting nonsense!

DAMIEN
 Nonsense? Look if this is about that fun fact I just-

KYLE
 Forget it! Look, just because you don't want to be here, doesn't give you the right to go around and ruin camp for everyone else... just... go home or something.

DAMIEN
 ...right. Sorry.

Kyle leaves. He takes a seat with brother and campers from cabin 13.

Damien looks around the crowd. He notices Will sitting normally in the crowd. He then notices that, that's because Counselors are sitting next to him on both sides. He's trapped.

Damien notices Cabin 13 campers having a good time up front.

Finally Damien notices Jonah talking to Mariane.

With nobody watching him, Damien leaves the Stumpitorium. Just as Mariane gets up on stage

MARIANE (O.S.)
Hello campers!

The camp Woo-Hoos!

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

Leaving the Stumpitorium, Damien is walking back to his cabin.

JONAH (O.S.)
Damien!

Jonah runs up to him. Out of breath as usual.

JONAH (CONT'D)
Seriously... stop running off.

Damien keeps his back to Jonah.

DAMIEN
I'm tired. I think I'm gonna stop.

JONAH
Stop? Stop what?

DAMIEN
Trying. Even a little is exhausting. Seriously!
Why am I going along with getting a buddy? Because the Heads who can't keep it in their pants, will call my parents?

Damien laughs. He turns to Jonah but doesn't make eye contact.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Trust me nobody's calling my parents!
(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Hell, I don't even think they'll get cell service where they are. Do you know how many times I've called and asked the to pick me up from camp? It doesn't happen! I could waste away in that cabin forever and the only people that would care are the counselors who fake it for the paycheck!

Silence

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Being the bad guy seems way easier than being buddies with some brat. Maybe I'll blow this place up or something.

JONAH

What?

Damien makes Eye contact.

DAMIEN

Just a joke. I don't actually want to go to prison.

Damien walks away and leaves.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

After all, I'm already there.

As he walks away, the camp slowly starts to transform back into a prison.

INSERT "SATURDAY" ON A BLACK BACKGROUND

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

SUPER "FREE PERIOD"

Damien is walking along a pathway, hands in his pockets.

BULLY (O.S.)

C'mon! Cough em up!

Damien turns to the voice. The Bully from the cafeteria has shoved Will into the tetherball pole! Nobody else is around. Damien observes.

WILL

I don't know what you're talking about!

BULLY

Don't screw with me! Smoke bombs,
water balloons, I even hear you got
firecrackers on you!

He stuffs his hands into Wills pockets.

BULLY (CONT'D)

Give em here!

Will's pockets come up empty

WILL

See!? Nothing! Leave me alone!

The Bully gets frustrated. He grabs the tetherball.

BULLY

If you don't tell me where they
are, I'm gonna have to tie you to
the pole.

Damien's hands shake. He shakes his head and begins to walk
away.

WILL

Stop! I said I don't know!

The Bully winds up the ball and throws it. It spins around
the pole once, when two hands reach out to grab it. It's
revealed to be Damien.

DAMIEN

Wow! Actual camp bullying!

BULLY

You...

The Bully tries to remember Damien

DAMIEN

And you're not even subtle about
it.

(Imitates the Bully)

I'm gonna have to tie you to the
pole!

BULLY

That? We were just playing around?

DAMIEN

Oh? Wow! My bad. You guys must be
such good friends then, right?

Damien turns to Will.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
What's his name?

Will shrugs. He has no idea.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
No idea. Of course.

He turns to the Bully.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
See in his mind, and in my own,
you're just some sad teenager
threatening a kid!

BULLY
Yeah and what if I am? You gonna
throw me in prison?

Damien smiles.

DAMIEN
Oh, I am so glad you said prison!
Tell me something, Tetherball Pole.

BULLY
Hey! My name's-

DAMIEN
Don't care. You ever heard of camp
prison?

The Bully crosses his arms in disbelief.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
See a lot of people don't know
this, but camp prison's a real
thing. It isn't always easy to send
a kid home when they act out at a
sleep away camp, so most camps have
an isolated room that counselors
can send problem kids too. There's
no air, no bathroom, and no human
contact. Worse than an actual
prison cell in literally every way.

At this point, Will is out of the tetherball pole's way. He's moved slightly behind Damien. The Bully snatches the ball out of Damien's hands.

BULLY
Oh shut up. You're full of it!

Damien slowly nods up and down.

DAMIEN

Maybe... maybe I am. After all, I just got here. I've only seen camp prison's at...4?...no 5 differen't camps. Maybe it's not a thing here at Freescope. If that's the case you only have to ask yourself one thing.

Damien swipes the ball back from the Bully. He chucks the tetherball as hard as he can. The Bully ducks. The ball wraps around the pole so many times, it can't possibly circle it again.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Do I feel lucky?

The Bully looks at the tetherball, as it slowly unfastens itself from being spun around the pole. He looks at Damien who's eyes are fierce. The Bully scoffs.

BULLY

Whatever!

The Bully walks away. Damien drops his fierce eyes.

DAMIEN

What's the matter? Don't want to play a friendly game of tetherball?

Damien rolls his eyes, he walks the opposite direction, leaving Will by himself, who looks at Damien with both awe and caution from afar.

Damien eventually stops walking and takes a deep sigh.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

You coming, or you gonna wait for someone else to threaten you?

Damien walks on without Will. Will runs after him.

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

Damien plops a tray of food down onto a seemingly empty table. He sits down and looks forward. Will is sitting opposite him looking cautiously.

Damien says nothing as he eats a french fry. Will watches.

DAMIEN

What? Never had a french fry?

Will shakes his head. Damien's eyes widen.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Jesus I was kidding!

He takes another bite. He looks at Will. Will looks hungry. Damien sighs. He hands Will a fry. Will looks at the fry, then to Damien, then he carefully eats it. He likes it.

WILL

Wow!

DAMIEN

Getting excited about soggy camp fries. You haven't lived.

Silence. Damien realizes something

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

You have no idea who I am do you?

Will shakes his head as he reaches for another of Damien's fries. Damien grabs his arm to stop him.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Well I have a urine drenched pair of clothes that sure remembers you.

Will looks carefully at Damien. He remembers him. Will covers his mouth to hold in his laughter.

WILL

Oh! Right!

Will is having a really hard time holding in his laughter. He looks to Damien's angry face and settles down a little.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh don't be mad! You think you're the only kid I drenched? You're all targets!

A beat

DAMIEN

What's your deal kid?

WILL

My deal?

DAMIEN
Why do you come here? To camp?

WILL
Same as you. To have fun like everyone else.

Damien is not convinced.

DAMIEN
You really are a bad liar.

WILL
Huh?

DAMIEN
Well let me break it to you. If that's why you're here, then we aren't the same at all.

WILL
Oh yeah? Well why do you come here then?

Damien takes a sip of his drink.

DAMIEN
Because I have to.

He has Will's attention.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
I don't try to make it a secret to anyone, I really hate it here. But you know what? I don't have a choice. Comes with the territory of being a minor!

WILL
(To himself)
So you hate it here too huh?

Damien vaguely hears what Will just said.

DAMIEN
Huh?

WILL
How long have you been going to camp?

A beat

DAMIEN
Long enough...

Damien looks at Will. His eyes say he wants a real answer.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
10 years. 10 Camps.

WILL
10 years?! That's as long as... me!

DAMIEN
Uh... sure.

Damien turns to face the window by his table.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Camp is a test of endurance. You
put up with it because it's what
everyone tells you is the best
thing for you. But camp also favors
the extroverted.

WILL
Extro-what?

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. AN EMPTY FIELD - DAY

The people Damien describe, pop up on the field

DAMIEN (V.O.)
Outdoors-y people. Jocks, social
butterflies, anyone who doesn't
relish the idea of staying inside
an air conditioned house playing
Mario VS Donkey Kong.

WILL (V.O.)
Oh that's a good game!

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

DAMIEN
At first I didn't know any better
so it was just an exercise in being
a part of things. But I tried.
(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I socialized, tried making friends and did everything my overly enthusiastic counselors told me to do. But here's what all the camp brochures don't tell you.

BEGIN FLASHBACK/DREAM SEQUENCE

EXT. A FIELD - TIME UNKNOWN

A 5 Year Old Damien is being shoved down. Then an 8 Year old Damien, and then a 12 Year Old Damien. From the ground, he looks up at a group of tall SILHOUETTES. They have the voice of children.

SILHOUETTE A

You're terrible at this!

SILHOUETTE B

Why are you even here!

SILHOUETTE C

Go home!

DAMIEN (V.O.)

Summer Camp is no place for the introverted!

END FLASHBACK/DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

Will is trying to make sure he understands everything clearly.

WILL

And an introvert is like... the opposite of an extrovert?

DAMIEN

(Obviously)
Yeah!

Damien's regained any composure he may have lost in talking for so long. He reaches for the last of his fries, and eats it.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

But you know what? At this point, I've checked out. I'm 14 and camps don't have campers older than that.
(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

After this, every summer is just gonna be some mindless part-time job so at least I'll...

Damien swallows.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

... make some money or something. All I have to do now is survive.

The camp trumpet RINGS, indicating that it's time for the next period.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Well can't say venting to a 10 year old has been terrible but I have things I'm forced to do.

Damien gets up.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Pelt me with a balloon again, and you'll feel my wrath. See ya!

As he tries to leave, Will grabs him by the back of the shirt.

WILL

Can I show you something?

EXT. CAMP WOODS - DAY

Not far from the main campgrounds lies a small forest of trees. It's far enough from the campgrounds that nobody goes near it but close enough that any camper could go over there in a few minutes.

Will runs up to a tree covered in piles of leaves. He starts removing the leaves.

WILL

Check for counselors!

DAMIEN

It's fine, I'm not even sure the first year counselors even know the woods go this far.

Will finishes removing the leaves. A hatch for an underground bomb shelter is revealed.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Is... Is this a bomb shelter?

WILL
 Pretty sure it's abandoned, don't
 worry.

Will starts heading down.

DAMIEN
 That's... that's not the issue.

Damien follows him and closes the hatch.

INT. BOMB SHELTER - DAY

As the two head down the ladder, it gets darker.

DAMIEN
 Hey! I humored you this far! You
 want to tell me what the hell we're
 doing here?

WILL
 I don't know what the guy who built
 this place was thinking...

Will switches on a light as they reach the bottom.

WILL (CONT'D)
 But they sure could decorate!

The inside of the shelter is a treasure trove of tools.
 Firecrackers, Smoke Bombs, Water balloons anything you could
 imagine for starting trouble, is in this room. HOLY MUSIC
 begins to play.

DAMIEN
 Jesus Christ!

Will begins pocketing unfilled water balloons like he owns
 the place.

WILL
This is my Summer Camp!

DAMIEN
 Cherry bombs?! These aren't even
 legal in the states anymore! This
 place must have been abandoned
 years ago!

WILL
 I think you're missing the point.

Will grabs a fold up chair.

WILL (CONT'D)

Take a seat.

Damien sits, more from shock of the arsenal that is the shelter, than from Will telling him to sit.

Will notices Damien's not all there. He snaps. Damien responds.

DAMIEN

Yes! Hi! Hello!

WILL

Do you really want to know why I'm here?

DAMIEN

No but, I'm already ditching 5th period so I've got time.

WILL

I'm here to rebel!

Damien looks up.

DAMIEN

Why?

Will starts talking slow but gets faster and angrier.

WILL

Because it's my third year here, and if I have to take one more mandatory swim period, get hit in the face with one more basketball, or whatever I'm gonna snap! This place keeps using that word "Freedom" but it's all the same every year!

Will takes a deep breath.

WILL (CONT'D)

The end of my last summer here I was gonna to tell my parents I was done. I'm not coming back! This place is hot, stinky and awful!

Will motions his hands around the shelter.

WILL (CONT'D)

Then I found this place! I was leaving but suddenly I knew if I came back, I could have some real fun. Not that fake sporty outdoors crud.

DAMIEN

Looks like you got what you wanted... So what's your plan?

WILL

Huh?

DAMIEN

You're here. You have your toys, and you don't seem to care what happens next. What are you gonna do? Cause as much chaos as you can before you get caught. You'll be gone by... actually I'm surprised you're still here.

Silence

WILL

You said something earlier about surviving camp...

Will looks into Damien's eyes.

WILL (CONT'D)

But when you have stuff like this, and a place you just hate, wouldn't you rather just destroy it?

Damien thinks really hard.

DAMIEN

Mindless destruction...that's stupid.

Will looks disappointed.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

But... if you did it to send a message... to the people that really need to feel the rebel in you... in us... If you want a full blown war... I might have some ideas.

Will smiles.

WILL
What's your name?

DAMIEN
Damien.

WILL
Damien. Got it.

Damien smiles lightly. He has a realization.

DAMIEN
Oh crap! Come with me!

He grabs Will by the arm and starts climbing the ladder up.

WILL
Wait what about your idea?

DAMIEN
Kid, we got 7 weeks 1 day and 10
hours for my "Ideas", for now can
you just pretend to be a good boy
for 5 minutes and come with me?

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS ARCHERY SITE - DAY

The Campers of cabin 13 and a few others are firing arrows at
the target.

Ian addresses Jonah.

IAN
What do you mean you don't know
where he is? Haven't you been with
him all week?

JONAH
Well... no, I've just been keeping
an eye on him.

IAN
Yeah? Well your eyes must be
broken!

Ian sighs.

IAN (CONT'D)
Whatever. It's his own fault if he
misses out on all the fun.

Ian turns to the campers.

IAN (CONT'D)
 Bill! You're holding the bow wrong
 again!

Ian goes to help Bill.

DAMIEN (O.S.)
 Jonah!

Jonah turns to see a worn out Damien, with a fairly clueless Will.

JONAH
 Where have you been! We started
 over a half hour ago-

DAMIEN
 I want this kid to be my buddy!

Huh? JONAH Huh? WILL

DAMIEN
 Yeah, I changed my mind. This is...

He looks to Will. He realizes he never asked for his name.

WILL
 Will.

DAMIEN
 This is Will.

Jonah is caught off guard.

JONAH
 Oh... o-ok. Well uh... Will, do you
 want to be camp buddies with
 Damien?

Will still doesn't completely understand but he see's that Daminen's counting on him to say yes.

WILL
 Y-Yeah.

JONAH
 Oh well... great!

Jonah starts laughing to himself.

JONAH (CONT'D)
 You have a buddy!... And you didn't
 even need my help! Super!

More laughter.

JONAH (CONT'D)
I'm a great counselor!

Jonah starts trailing off laughing and probably crying a little.

WILL
What just happened?

DAMIEN
What just happened?

Damien smiles. A real one.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
The prison doors started opening!

The camera pulls up, away from the campers and towards a sun beginning to set.

END OF EPISODE

INT. CABIN 13 - MORNING

It's early in the morning as the campers of Cabin 13 all sleep soundly. Damien is no exception, as he snores away.

The door to the cabin is heard slowly CREAKING open. Will, slowly creeps into cabin 13

He quietly closes the door and then seeks out Damien's bed. He shakes him. Damien doesn't wake up. Will is left to his own devices. He checks all of his pockets. He has a pair of Q-Tips. He shrugs and sticks one up Damien's nose. Nothing.

As he's readying the second one Damien's eyes slowly open to the sight of a child trying to plug his nose. Will notices Damien. Damien glares.

Will looks around, everyone's still sleeping. He raises a finger to his mouth.

WILL

Shhh.

OPENING CREDITS

EXT. CABIN 13 - MOMENTS LATER

Damien scoots Will out of the cabin and onto the front stairs.

DAMIEN

Alright so I'm only going to ask this once because this isn't a question I ever imagined I'd have to ask out loud but... why did I awaken to a 10 year old boy plugging my nose with Q-Tips?

WILL

Because my air horn was confiscated?

Damien isn't amused.

WILL (CONT'D)

Because it's been 2 days and you haven't done a thing! What happened to the rebellion?

DAMIEN

Calm down. I just said I had ideas-

WILL
So? Tell me!

The door to Cabin 13 opens, Jonah is groggy and in his PJs.

JONAH
Damien? What are you doing man? We
don't have to get up for another 2
hours.

Damien turns to Jonah. He quickly comes up with a lie.

DAMIEN
Oh! Sorry Jonah. Will, over here
had a bad dream and needed his
buddy.

He turns to Will, telling him to play along. Will fake cries
a little.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Sorry to ask this but would you let
me walk him back to his cabin?

Jonah smiles.

JONAH
Wow you guys are already so close!
Ok, just don't wake anybody up.

Damien gives Jonah a thumbs up.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - MORNING

Damien is walking Will back to his cabin.

WILL
So... what's the deal?

Damien sighs and the two stop.

DAMIEN
Tell me something. How many water
balloons did you throw at other
campers this week?

WILL
Depends. With or without pee in
them?

Damien glares.

WILL (CONT'D)

A lot.

DAMIEN

And how many smoke bombs did you set off?

WILL

A lot.

DAMIEN

And how many times did you pants your counselors?

WILL

How many is too many?

The two continue walking.

DAMIEN

You have too many eyes on you Will. In one week you've caused more trouble than I've seen in 10 years of summer camps. How on earth are we supposed to "rebel" if anything we do immediately comes back to you?

WILL

I... huh!

Damien has a good point.

WILL (CONT'D)

So what are you saying?

DAMIEN

The best attacks come from the shadows. From people you don't expect. We can't live in the shadows if you keep popping out. You need to blend in?

WILL

Oh! Ok! How do I do that?

DAMIEN

...Are you serious?

Will nods.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Stop pranking campers!

Will's eyes widen.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Look, as much as I hate to say it, the only way we're gonna get away with anything here, is to come off completely inconspicuous and that means... we have to act like we care about camp!

WILL

But... but that's so boring!

DAMIEN

I know... but it's the only choice right now.

Will gets worked up.

WILL

And how do I know it'll be all worth it huh? How do I know you're not full of it? Just sent by the counselors to keep me in line?

Damien sighs as they arrive at Cabin 5. Will's Cabin.

DAMIEN

Fine. Meet me at the shelter after we make our schedules. I'll tell you what we can do.

Will meets Damien's gaze. He nods

Damien shoves Will in the cabin's direction.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Oh, and Will.

Will turns to face Damien, a dark aura surrounds him.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

In prison, waking up an inmate early is a death sentence... understand?

Damien freaks Will out a little, as he hastily nods and heads inside.

EXT. STUMPITORIUM - DAY

The entire camp is gathering for morning announcements.

Campers mingle with one another before the loud HORN of Mariane's megaphone quiets the camp.

MARIANE

Good morning campers!

EVERYONE

Woo-Hoo!

MARIANE

Is everyone excited for their second week of camp? I know I am! It's time to embrace the freedom! Absorb the opportunity. Flex that flexibility! Now, does everyone have a blank schedule?

Campers raise sheets of paper into the air.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

Awesome! Here's how this works. All the counselors are going to go around and tell you what activity they're doing each day, and afterwards, you walk up to the ones you want and have them sign your schedule. It's as easy as that! Who wants to go first?

BASKETBALL COUNSELOR (O.S.)

I'll go first!

Speaking up first is the BASKETBALL COUNSELOR (22) He runs up on stage with a CD Player. He hits play. A basketball song plays while the Counselor pantomimes dribbling.

BASKETBALL COUNSELOR (CONT'D)

What is up campers? It's ya boi B-Sket Ball here, telling y'all to dribble on over to basketball. Being offered 1st, 3rd and 4th period! Be there or be 4-Square!

A COUNSELOR (22) who offers the activity 4-Square speaks up.

4-SQUARE COUNSELOR

He's of course talking about me. We'll be playing 4-Square by the B-Ballers all day today, so come on down for a good time.

Another COUNSELOR speaks up to go next. As this happens Damien nudges Jonah.

DAMIEN
How long does this usually go on?

JONAH
Activity introduction? It shouldn't
take longer than an hour.

DAMIEN
An hour?!

Damien closes his eyes. Trying to stay calm.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
I don't suppose Freescope offers
any activities in self mutilation?

CUT TO: LATER

Time has passed as counselors begin to finish over
enthusiastically explaining their camp activities.

Damien is bored out of his mind. His cheek resting on his
fist.

MARIANE
Ok. Is that everyone?

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR 1 (O.S.)
Not quite!

Everyone turns to a pair of COUNSELORS (23) dressed like
magicians. They also have a CD Player. It plays epic music.
As they get on stage the two perform a sketch.

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR 1 (CONT'D)
Alright! Are you ready?

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR 2
Ready!

The first counselor throws an unsolved Rubix Cube on the
stage.

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR
Conquer the cube!

The second counselor struggles to put it together.

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR 2
I can't do it!

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR
It's OK son. You know what you
need?

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR 2
What's that father?

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR
A trampoline!

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR 2
Oh god! You're a genius!

BOTH
Come to Rubix Cubes on Trampolines.
First Period Only!

Damien's eyes widen. Is he actually interested in something?
The counselors give the stage back to Mariane.

MARIANE
Well! That sure sounds like fun!
Alright I think that's everyone-

SWIM COACH (O.S.)
Not Yet!

The Swim coach speaks up. He was sitting in the back.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)
The best activities come last, and
nothing is more excellent, more
superior or more beautiful, then
the majestic magic of swimming.

He stands proudly. Next to him is the camper he previously
threw into the lake last episode, Swim Kid.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)
Hi I'm Finn Johnson, and after one
week of pre-planned activiites,
it's clear to me how little you all
understand about swim appreciation.

Swim kid speaks loudly and robotic like. Almost as though
he's been brainwashed.

SWIM KID
I love the ocean! All hail the
ocean!

The Coach pats Swim Kid on the back.

SWIM COACH

In an effort to make sure you all learn and understand how to handle the coarse yet beautiful waves of the water, Susan, Bob and myself have done you all the favor of assigning mandatory swimming activities.

The campers groan, with the exception of Swim Kid.

SWIM KID

(Loudly)

What a spectacular opportunity!
We're all so grateful!

SWIM COACH

You see! You can't force this kind of enthusiasm on someone! So I'll see cabins 1-5 3rd Period. Cabins 6-10 4th Period, and I'll see the big boys from cabins 11-13 as soon as first period starts. That's all. and... you're welcome.

The Coach sits back down.

SWIM KID

I like to swim!

SWIM COACH

That's enough son. Sit.

The Swim kid obeys. He's definitely been brainwashed.

Damien's gaze stays fixed on the Coach until he realizes his hand has become a fist and it's shaking.

MARIANE

Well that was just beautiful! You see how much your camp heads care about you all. I don't think we can get any more awesome than that so I'll end it here. Let's do this everyone. Woo-Hoo!

As campers get up off their stumps, Damien stays fixed in place.

JONAH

You know what you're gonna do?

Damien looks around. He sees Will. Will looks back at him. He gives Damien a nod. Damien nods back.

DAMIEN
Yeah I think I do.

INT. BOMB SHELTER - DAY

The shelter has been organized to look more like an actively used area. A rolling whiteboard is being used by Damien scribbled with notes about camp and counselors.

Throughout the scene, he points on the whiteboard to relevant talking points. Will is lying down on a couch.

DAMIEN
Here's the deal! The gears of all summer camps are turned by two groups of people. Do you know who they are?

WILL
Not a clue.

With a pool cue, Damien points to a diagram on the board.

DAMIEN
The counselors who create the boring activities, and the campers who eat it up. So long as the campers are happy and counselors are enforcing, Freescope and every summer camp that's ever existed thrive.

WILL
Ok. How does that change?

DAMIEN
Well you have to look around. Ask yourself, are the campers truly happy?

WILL
I don't know.

DAMIEN
Ok. Now remember that we both count.

Will remembers they're both campers.

WILL
Oh! Oh, no. This place is hot garbage.

DAMIEN

Correct. We're the introverted minority that all of summer camps have forgotten about. So think. Maybe there are more of us?

Will doesn't quite get it. Damien talks a little slower.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

If we find and appeal to a bunch of campers who are even a little bored...

Will gets it a little.

WILL

We build an army!

Damien nods.

DAMIEN

We get them on our side. Once we have that-

Damien points to a diagram of drawn up counselors on the whiteboard.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

They challenge the "fun" that's being offered, and the counselor's authority comes crashing down.

WILL

So we win over disappointed campers, and use them to take down the counselors!

DAMIEN

The camp gets destroyed, without actually destroying the camp. What do you think?

Will sits up from couch and thinks for beat.

WILL

Well... I don't like the idea of not setting these firecrackers in the toilets... but you're sure this will piss off the counselors too?

Damien looks at Will and smiles.

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS TENT - DAY

Will is drawing, and carefully looking around at campers. Damien's words echo in his head.

DAMIEN (V.O.)
 For now, we have to find some campers to win over. Look around and see who you can find!

An ARTSY CAMPER (11) snatches up some of Will's markers.

ARTSY CAMPER
 I need these.

The camper doesn't pay Will a second glance as he continues to work on his own art. He appears to be making a landscape drawing of a forest, though he appears bored.

Will, angrily taps the artsy camper on the shoulder.

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)
 What? Don't you know not to disturb an artist at work?

Will locks eyes with him while his arm moves under his bench. A secret "water" balloon is taped to the bottom of the bench.

He grips the water balloon, ready to take it out of hiding and throw it when Damien's words echo in his head again.

DAMIEN (V.O.)
 And for the love of god, behave!
 Fake it if you have to!

Will, still staring at the camper loosens his grip on the balloon.

ARTSY CAMPER
 You just want to stare at me for a little bit?

Will slowly gives a thumbs up.

WILL
 Yes. You have a nice... face.

The Artsy Camper snaps.

ARTSY CAMPER
 Yeah? Well you can't draw it so back off! Just shut up and draw your stupid forest!

The Artsy Camper gets out of his seat and addresses the campers.

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)
 Why doesn't everyone just draw
 their stupid forest?! I know you
 want more of me but it's not gonna
 happen OK?!

Will's grip on the balloon hardens and it pops under the table. He groans.

The camp trumpet RINGS. The artsy camper dashes off.

ART COUNSELOR
 Alright everyone, good work today!
 Onto your next period. Come back
 soon!

The campers all get up to leave. Will included. As he's exiting the tent he notices a large amount of fabrics and costume materials.

DAMIEN (V.O.)
 Oh! One last thing! I need you to
 snag some costume supplies from the
 arts and crafts tent.

WILL (V.O.)
 Why?

DAMIEN (V.O.)
 I'll explain later.

Everything Will needs is right in front of him but the Art counselor is still there.

Will checks his pockets. He has a box of matches. He thinks for a minute and then leaves. A few moments later the Art Counselor smells something. Smoke! She runs out of the tent.

ART COUNSELOR (O.S.)
 Oh god! Who lit this pinecone on
 fire?! Oh god!

Will runs back into the tent and begins grabbing all the supplies he can carry.

EXT. ARTS AND CRAFTS TENT - SAME

Will runs out of the tent, into the woods. Nobody catches him.

ART COUNSELOR (O.S.)
 Who would light a singular pinecone
 on fire?! Where's the logic in
 that?! Oh god!

EXT. LAKE FREESCOPE - DAY

Damien arrives late to the lake as he hastily takes his shirt
 off.

SWIM COACH (O.S.)
 You learn by doing, now get in the
 water!

Approaching the shore of the lake, Damien sees the Coach
 yelling at a defenseless SCARED CAMPER (11)

SCARED CAMPER
 I... I can't. Don't make me!

Damien attempts to sneak past the coach so it isn't noticed
 that he came late.

SWIM COACH
 I see you Lucifer!

Caught, Damien's body freezes. He slowly turns around.

DAMIEN
 It's Damien. How many names are you
 going to go through before you get
 to Damien?

The Coach grabs the scared camper by the arm, and marches him
 over to the Lake.

SWIM COACH
 I would recommend that both of you
 get in the water right now before I
 send you both to the iceberg!

SCARED CAMPER
 Ok! Yeah! Do that! Send me to the
 iceberg! Just don't put me in the
 water.

The Coach scowls.

SWIM COACH
 You're pathetic!

SCARED CAMPER

I'm fine with being pathetic if it means I don't have to swim!

SWIM COACH

(Yelling)
Well let's go then!

The Coach growls. He lifts the Scared Camper on his shoulders as he strokes perfectly over to the Iceberg.

The Scared Camper stays mostly above shore on top of the swimming Swim Coach but he appears terrified as he screams as the Coach takes each stroke in the water to the iceberg.

Eventually they arrive and the Coach plops him on the Iceberg.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

Either you swim your way back or you stay here until the sun goes down! You learn by doing! Think about it!

The Scared Camper says nothing. He just huddles up and cowers. The Coach leaves him isolated and swims back to the docks as the campers watch.

KYLE

Sad.

SCOTT

I know right?! That's just not right. Coach Lazlo would have never abandoned that kid!

DAMIEN

Lazlo?

BUDDY

Last years Swim Coach. I've been meaning to ask what happened to him.

As Damien begins to identify the problems, campers are having with the Swim Coach, a LOUD WHISTLE blows. The Swim Coach is already back on the docks.

SWIM COACH

I won't be hearing about other Coach's that failed to properly educate you on swimming in my presence.

The campers shiver.

SCOTT

Ok fine but education aside, can I ask why it's so cold in here?

KYLE

Yeah didn't there used to be a heater in this lake?

Another LOUD WHISTLE blow!

SWIM COACH

Enough! The Ocean isn't warm, lakes shouldn't be either. You think you're going to be expert swimmers by being warm? You boys can't even kick properly!

Yet Another LOUD WHISTLE blow.

DAMIEN

Wow another one really?

SWIM COACH

So get to it! Kick! Kick until your legs fall off!

The Campers start their kicks. As they do Damien looks past the splashes of water that consistently block his vision. He sees the Scared Camper, huddled in a ball on the Iceberg. He sees the campers, freezing. Something's not right here.

EXT. DINING HALL - DAY

SUPER: A FEW DAYS LATER

Damien and Will are seated by themselves with food at a table.

DAMIEN

What have you learned?

WILL

Uh... Artsy kids are just as awful as sporty kids... and not pranking campers is making my brain hurt... So not much.

Will's counselor comes up from behind and gives him a friendly pat on the back.

WILL'S COUNSELOR

Hey Will!

He keeps walking.

DAMIEN

Isn't that your counselor?

Will nods while taking a sip of his drink.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Pretty sure the last time I saw you two together he was chasing you down for TP-ing your cabin. At the very least wouldn't what just happened be progress?

WILL

Hard to say. If he's not busting me, he's always calling someone out.

Damien turns to see Will's Counselor. He appears to be confiscating somebody's MP3 Player and giving them a lecture.

WILL (CONT'D)

See?

DAMIEN

Still. If his attention's not on you, that gives you more freedom.

WILL

If you say so. What about you? Have you found someone I can use all that "freedom" against?

Damien takes a bite of his sandwich.

DAMIEN

Most of these counselors are so well liked that it'd be really hard to turn a whole camp against them.

Will groans.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Except for one very angry Swim Coach.

WILL

Well obviously, but you think he's going to listen to the words of a rebellious camper or two?

Silence.

DAMIEN

No... not yet. We just need to give these campers a push. For now we need to make allies.

WILL

More like we need to give people a reason to listen.

DAMIEN

Point is... we can't fight just yet.

Will hastily taps on the table upset. The camp TRUMPET rings. Damien gets up.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I have to go. Important period coming up.

WILL

Important? Here?

DAMIEN

Don't misunderstand. I hate it here... but since I have to choose something for my schedule... there's this one place I kind of feel obligated to check in on every once in a while.

EXT. MUSIC GROUNDS - DAY

It's music period. Not a lot of campers signed up. There's some awkward silence as the Music Counselor tears up at the low attendance.

MUSIC COUNSELOR

Alright. I thought since there are so few of us today... because of course there are... we'd sing some songs about isolation.

The Music Counselor starts strumming the tune of Boulevard of Broken Dreams by Green Day. He breaks down crying when the line "I walk alone" comes up.

Damien and the rest of the campers who are there look at each other awkwardly.

Damien struggles to ask the following question.

DAMIEN

Hey... how do you feel... about
Jim? Does... does he make you
angry... maybe?

One of the Music Campers (12) responds.

MUSIC CAMPER

Mostly just... really sad. Like
somebody took a depressed turtle,
and kicked it for 8 weeks.

Damien sighs a sigh of empathy for the Music Counselor.

DAMIEN

Yeah that... yeah.

The Music Counselor curls up into a ball crying.

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS TENT - DAY

Once again we see Will working with art. This time he's using
a giant dot marker as he hastily bangs down on his paper.
He's visually frustrated.

ARTSY CAMPER (O.S.)

Oh. You again huh?

Will turns to see the Artsy Camper has returned for another
art period.

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)

Didn't peg you for much of an
artist.

Will's eyes are fixed on some new sets of fabric and costume
pieces. The Art Counselor stands by it, guarding it fiercely.

WILL

I take away a lot from art.

ARTSY CAMPER

Do you now?

The camper gets comfortable.

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)

You don't seem the artsy type.

This irritates Will.

WILL

No I'm more the type to dot your face with this marker until your skin is all green.

The Artsy Campers eyes widen. Will looks serious. A beat later, the camper laughs. Will is confused.

ARTSY CAMPER

I take it back. You might have an artists spirit after all!

Will raises an eyebrow.

WILL

You're... not serious.

ARTSY CAMPER

Of course I'm serious! All great art comes from taking risks and doing things others are too afraid to do.

WILL

You're crazy.

ARTSY CAMPER

No, I'm an artist! And that's the problem! This camp doesn't want artists, they want amateurs!

All the campers raise their heads.

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)

No offense.

The campers shrug and return to their art.

WILL

What are you talking about?

The Artsy Camper groans.

ARTSY CAMPER

You brought up my face yesterday.

WILL

I mean... you say I bring it up as though-

ARTSY CAMPER

I see now that you're just as frustrated as I am.

(MORE)

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)

You brought up my face because you wanted to draw it am I right? That's why I snapped! My apologies but you know sketching other campers is forbidden!

WILL

I... definitely did not.

ARTSY CAMPER

Oh it's why I'm so furious!

The Artsy Camper mashes his dot marker on the paper.

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)

Dot markers? Pinecone sculpting? They all pale in comparison to figure drawing!

WILL

Are you... are you oka-

ARTSY CAMPER

But you craft one naked version of your counselor and suddenly the camp takes your oil paints away and bans not just me, but the entire camp from sketching human figures. Says its the same as bullying people by making mean pictures of them! It's not bullying! It's art!

A pause.

WILL

(To himself)
Oh god this must be how Damien feels.

ARTSY CAMPER

What was that?

WILL

I said don't let it get you down!
I'm sure you have a lot talent.

ARTSY CAMPER

I really do! You get it! I tell you what. What are you doing during after final period?

Will tilts his head in more confusion.

INT. CABIN 12 - DAY

The Artsy Camper pushes open the front door to his cabin with glee. Will follows behind.

ARTSY CAMPER
Come in, come in!

Will looks around the cabin. Despite the Artsy Campers energy, the cabin is rather gloomy. Campers are either lazily playing card games disinterested or lying flat on their beds with dead eyes. No counselors are around.

WILL
Feels sad in here.

The Artsy camper runs to his bed. Under it is a messy pile of drawings. A large amount of them.

ARTSY CAMPER
Let me just find the best ones.

The Artsy camper spends his time digging through his papers. He doesn't make eye contact when talking to Will.

WILL
Seriously, who died?

ARTSY CAMPER
Oh don't mind the commoners.
Everyone's spirits are rather low
since the confiscation train hit
this place.

WILL
Confiscation train?

ARTSY CAMPER
You know, those cabin inspections
where counselor's take away
anything that might "disturb the
freedom of the camp" as they say.

WILL
Wait, so everyone here...

Will turns to the cabin.

WILL (CONT'D)
Hey does anybody want to trade
Pokemon?

Everyone in the cabin raises their hands.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Anybody have a Game boy to play
 Pokemon?

Everyone depressingly puts their hands down. A DING goes off in Will's head.

WILL (CONT'D)
 (Loudly)
 DAAAAAMMMIEEEN!!!

Will runs out the door. Just as the Artsy camper comes out from under the bed.

ARTSY CAMPER
 Alright here we go some of my best
 wor-

He looks around.

ARTSY CAMPER (CONT'D)
 Hello?

CABIN 12 CAMPER (O.S.)
 Stop making nudes Louis.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - EVENING

The sun is beginning to set as Damien walks along a camp trail.

WILL (O.S.)
 Damien! Damien! Damien! Damien!

The sound of Will screaming Damien's name starts softly and gets louder and louder until he headbutts into Damien knocking him to the ground.

WILL (CONT'D)
 DAMIEN!

DAMIEN
 Hello Will. Eager for death are
 you?

WILL
 Sorry! It's mostly excitement but
 that whole "behaving" thing is
 keeping me on edge.

DAMIEN

No of course I understand. So would you prefer to be dropped from a tall building or shot out of a catapult?

Will collects himself. He reaches out a hand.

WILL

Sorry. Honestly.

Damien sees the sincerity in Will. He reaches out for Will's hand but before he can grab it, he's picked up from the collar of his shirt by the Swim Coach. The coach keeps him held in the air.

The Scared Camper and the Swim Kid stand by his side.

SWIM COACH

Hello son of the devil.

Will looks up at the Swim Coach holding Damien. From his perspective, the coach towers over him.

DAMIEN

Man you're really not gonna let this name thing go are you?

The coach puts him down.

SWIM COACH

A good name is almost as important as the sea itself. Of course you wouldn't get that, seeing as you've shown up late to every swim period we've had so far!

SWIM KID

(Loudly)
Shame!

DAMIEN

Have I? Honest mistake sir. Won't happen again.

He trails off, but is quickly grabbed by the collar again.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Ok, can we stop with the collar?

SWIM COACH

You know I want to believe you son. I really do.

(MORE)

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

But the only people I trust are those who are cleaning water out of their ears from swimming too much.

DAMIEN

That's... a weird reason to trust people.

Will and the Scared Camper nod.

SWIM COACH

No matter. You can prove your trustworthiness to me right now. All the campers who showed up late this week are going to make up those minutes with some evening treading in the lake.

SWIM KID

(Loudly)
Make your amends!

As the Coach is talking, the Scared Camper tries to run away, but the Coach grabs him from behind.

SWIM COACH

And the one's who have never gotten in the water before will be doing so. No excuses!

SCARED CAMPER

N-No! I told you! I'm Aquaphobic!

SWIM COACH

And I told you you're being paranoid! You want to know the cure to aquaphobia? Aqua! You're gonna get in that water and you're gonna be fine!

WILL

Hey you can't-

Damien puts a hand to Will. He can handle himself.

DAMIEN

Do you see how much you're scaring that kid or do you just not care?

SWIM KID

(Loudly)
Insubordination! Insubordination!

SWIM COACH

Quiet!

The Swim Kid clamps his mouth shut as the Coach gets into Damien's face, with an angry scowl.

SWIM COACH (CONT'D)

Listen to me carefully. I am the master of this camp's waters. Do you understand what that means? It means I know what's best for all of you! So unless you want what's best for you to be a summer aboard the Iceberg, I suggest you smile, grab your suit and be at the lake in 5 minutes!

Damien and the coach lock eyes. Damien studies the coach's face very carefully. He looks at the Scared Camper, an innocent child being forced to do something he doesn't want. Damien takes a deep breath and cracks a smile.

DAMIEN

Absolutely! I simply needed to test your devotion to your craft is all. Let me go grab my suit.

The coach cracks his own smile.

SWIM COACH

Glad to hear it.

The Coach lets go of Damien and walks off. The Scared Camper is cowering.

SCARED CAMPER

I don't wanna go! I don't wanna go!

SWIM KID

(Loudly)
Swimming is best for-

WILL

Dude, that's enough he's gone. You can stop pretending.

SWIM KID

Pretending? W-what are you talking about?

Will gives him a glare. The Swim Kid comes to his senses. He speaks quietly and scared.

SWIM KID (CONT'D)

He... he said he'd make me tread water all summer if I didn't change my attitude! It's so cold in there! If I don't kiss his butt that's more time in the water!

DAMIEN

That's fine!

Swim Kid and Will to Damien

WILL

It is?

SWIM KID

It is?

Damien goes up to the Scared camper who's been crying, huddled up by his knees the whole time.

DAMIEN

If he trusts you then he probably isn't looking at you. Keep this kid safe tonight and I promise both of you it'll be the last time either of you are forced into the lake.

Will approaches Damien.

WILL

Really?

Damien looks at the Swim Kid and the Scared Camper.

DAMIEN

Really!

INT. BOMB SHELTER - DAY

The whiteboard is out again. Both Damien and Will face each other in silence. They've been talking for a while.

DAMIEN

So you're saying this "confiscation train" has nabbed up everyone's stuff?

WILL

I asked around my own cabin last night. Almost everyone has something supposedly locked away in the main office.

Damien thinks in silence for another moment.

DAMIEN

You know what? This is perfect!

WILL

It is?

DAMIEN

All this time, I was thinking that the only course of action was to find the small group of campers who were in the same boat as us and inspire them to fight the counselors. From there we could win a couple campers over at a time. But what if there was a better way to gain people's trust? A way to get them all on our side at once? What if we gave back what was theirs?

WILL

If we got their stuff back. Pfff. Man they'd owe us!

Will realizes what Damien wants to do.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh man! They'd owe us!

DAMIEN

It's not that they'd owe us. It's that they'd listen to us... or to whoever got their stuff back?

WILL

Wait so we're not getting their stuff back?

DAMIEN

Oh we're getting their stuff back... they just won't know it's us.

A pause.

WILL

Yeah, you had me and you lost me.

Damien smiles. He points Will in the direction of the costume supplies he "borrowed".

CUT TO LATER:

Damien is using a table and a sewing machine to craft something. Will watches over his shoulder.

DAMIEN

Back in this camp I went to when I was 11, I kept faking a leg injury to get out of playing sports. In exchange I spent most of that summer in a home economics period. Everyone called me a pansy for going to the same place over and over again... but I guess I did learn how to sew.

WILL

They let an 11 year old on the sewing machine?

DAMIEN

They do when you've baked cookies 7 times!

Damien stops sewing.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

And done!

He holds up his creation. It's a one piece suit/costume. It looks like something a super hero (or villain) would wear. Black is the primary color with gleams of purple on the arms.

Will holds a spare suit. They each have one.

WILL

You want to break into the camp office in this?

DAMIEN

I told you. We're at war in the shadows. They see our faces and we lose.

Will sighs.

WILL

Yeah. Yeah. So we go in, grab everyone's stuff and give it back. How's that gonna help us knock him down?

Will points to the whiteboard when he says "Him". There's a drawing of the Swim coach on the board, labeled: Target #1.

Damien looks where Will points and grabs a dart.

DAMIEN

One. Step. At a time!

As he utters the word "Time" Damien throws the dart at the image of the coach.

EXT. FACULTY OFFICE - NIGHT

Will is hiding in a bush, staking out the office with binoculars as he watches the Coach leave. Damien arrives. Both are now wearing their costumes. Darkness makes the full design of the suits difficult to see.

DAMIEN

Did they leave yet?

WILL

Almost! They're just... putting... their child to bed.

Will puts the Binoculars down and turns to Damien.

WILL (CONT'D)

You know I never picked up on this but that's just-

DAMIEN

It's just their house, I know. It's weird.

WILL

They bought their house on a campgrounds? Why would they-

The front door to the faculty office opens.

DAMIEN

Shh. Get down.

The two crouch in the bushes as Susan and Bob exit the building. They start walking away from the office. The boys primarily whisper now.

WILL

I guess now I see why they hold staff meetings at night. What with a kid and all.

DAMIEN

This would be impossible if they didn't. Now let's go.

The two crawl their way up to the front of the building. They check their left and right every few paces until making it to the front door. Damien tries the door. It's locked.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Wait? This door locks? I thought they emulated it off the cabin doors?

He fidgets with the door a little more, angry.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Really? This is where it ends? The first locked door? God that's sad!

WILL
Hey uh... can I try something?

Damien lets go of the door. Will pulls out a bobby pin.

DAMIEN
You're not serious.

Will sticks it in the door. It goes in deep.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
No.

Will fiddles with the lock. He unlocks the door.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
No!

WILL
Pretty basic lock honestly. They should really install a good security system.

We can't see Damien's face, but he's likely dumbfounded. As he stands in silence looking at Will.

DAMIEN
I have several questions for you later.

WILL
Cool. Can we go in now?

Will walks in. Damien follows.

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - NIGHT

At night the office seems far emptier and creepier. Very little night light makes it in, and every light bulb in the place is off.

Damien turns on a flashlight he brought.

DAMIEN

Alright. The staff meetings are about 90 minutes which means we can only spend about 1/3 of that time here if we want to get everyone's stuff back before the counselors notice.

WILL

You want to split up?

DAMIEN

Yeah... yeah that'd probably make sense. I'll take the top, you stay down here. If you find them, come find me.

The two split, to begin searching.

CUT TO:

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - THE LIVING ROOM

Will is checking cabinets and drawers. They're all empty.

CUT TO:

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - THE GUEST ROOM

Damien checks under a guest bed. There are large amount of crates but none that look fun enough to have confiscated stuff in them.

CUT TO:

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - THE CELLAR

Will checks the junk pile in a basement. Nothing. He notices a collection of fine wines. He pulls one out. He quickly puts it back.

WILL

Nah.

CUT TO:

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - THE ATTIC

Damien pokes his head into an attic that requires going through a hatch in the ceiling. He scans the room. It's essentially empty.

DAMIEN

Why even have an attic then?

CUT TO:

INT. FACULTY OFFICE- A CLOSEUP OF A DOOR

Will opens the door to an unknown room. He takes off the mask of the suit to get a good look. As he looks up he opens his mouth in awe.

CUT TO:

INT. FACULTY OFFICE- A CLOSEUP OF A DIFFERENT DOOR

Damien opens the door to an unknown room. He takes off the mask of the suit to get a good look. As he looks up he opens his mouth in awe.

CUT TO:

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - BATHROOM

Damien is throwing up in a toilet.

DAMIEN

Why?! Why?!

Damien throws up again. Will opens the door and walks in.

WILL

You OK?

Damien points in the direction of another room.

WILL (CONT'D)

Is there something in there?

Will goes to check it out.

DAMIEN
No, Will! Don't!

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - SUSAN AND BOB'S ROOM

Will opens the door. It's a sexual deviants fantasy and everyone else's nightmare. The bed is shaped like a heart with fluffy pillows. There's sex lube and dildos, and handcuffs chained to the rim of the bed.

Will's face turns to horror. He yells.

WILL
Make some room!

Will tries to run off, but Damien has caught up to him and holds him steady.

DAMIEN
Breathe. Breathe.

Will covers his mouth and calms down. He puts the mask back on.

WILL
It's OK. I'm OK.

He turns to Damien.

WILL (CONT'D)
I think I found them! Follow me.

The two walk off. After going off screen, Damien comes back into frame walking backwards. He closes the door.

DAMIEN
Let's just... yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN OFFICE - THE STUDY

This is the same room that Damien, Jonah and everyone else visits Susan and Bob in during the day. The true office. Will points up at a nook high up.

WILL
Look!

HOLY MUSIC PLAYS as, high up an angelic plastic crate full of confiscated items sits.

DAMIEN

Hiding in plain sight. Should have known to check this place first.

WILL

How do we reach it?

DAMIEN

Maybe there's a stepladder around?

WILL

Oh I think I saw one!

Will turns around to leave for the stepladder when a SMALL CHILD (6) stands in the entranceway of the door. She is wearing pajamas and is holding a baby blanket.

She looks at Will with a blank stare. Will looks back with the same blank stare.

DAMIEN

Will?

Damien, who had been fixed on the crates finally turns to see what's going on.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Oh!

He walks up to Will. All 3 of them are blankly staring at each other. Eventually the silence is broken.

SMALL CHILD

I can't sleep. Where's Mommy and Daddy?

DAMIEN

You aren't...afraid?

The Child shakes her head.

SMALL CHILD

Mommy said the babysitter would be here while I sleep, but I want mommy and daddy to read me a story.

She points at them and their costumes.

SMALL CHILD (CONT'D)

Are you guys Super Baby-sitters?

Will and Damien turn away and whisper to each other. They come up with a plan and turn back.

DAMIEN

That's right. We're Super Secret
Babysitters.

WILL

The Babysitting company sent us
without telling your parents. Only
you know we're here.

SMALL CHILD

Wow! Super Secret!

DAMIEN

If you don't tell anybody about us,
we'll tell you a super secret
story. Can you keep a secret?

The Child nods. Excited. Damien turns the child around.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Alright! Go wait upstairs!

The child runs back up. Excited. The two boys take a breath.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Will, you go tell the story.

WILL

What? Why me!?

DAMIEN

Logically? Because I'm taller and
should be able to reach the crate
with just this office chair.
Honestly? Because I don't want to.

WILL

I swear if we weren't so close to
the prize I'd unleash my pent up
fury on you.

DAMIEN

Yes yes. You're very powerful. Now
go! Get the kid to sleep!

He hurries Will out of the room. Damien is left with the
crate.

He grabs the desk chair out of its place. It's rather heavy.

As he's doing this, a car pulls up in the driveway. It's
headlights can be seen from an office window. Damien notices.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Crap!

Damien sees the crate, just moments away from being grabbed. He clenches his fist and hastily grabs the crate.

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - FRONT DOOR

The front door to the office house is turned. Someone is in the house.

FIRST PERSON PERSPECTIVE

We see the house from this new persons perspective. Upon entry the person notices the light on in the study. They slowly walk up to the door to open it. INTENSE CREEPY MUSIC plays. Looking inside the study it is empty. The crate is gone but everything looks in order from a glance.

CUT TO REVEAL:

The perspective was Mariane. She's the babysitter that was supposed to show up.

Damien is hugging the crate, stuffed in the nook of the desk where the chair fits in. Marianne hasn't noticed the chair is out of place. She shrugs, turns off the light and leaves. Damien lets out a sigh of relief.

EXT. FACULTY OFFICE - NIGHT

Damien barely manages to sneak out of the house with the crate. He runs up to a nearby window, the window of Susan and Bob's child. He whispers as loud as he can without yelling.

DAMIEN

Will! Will, babysitter on the way!
Get out of there!

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - CHILD'S ROOM

FIRST PERSON PERSPECTIVE

The INTENSE MUSIC plays back up again as Marianne turns the door. She opens it and we see the Child, standing on the bed, in front of her window. Will isn't there.

SMALL CHILD

Hi Marianne!

The perspective switches back to normal again.

MARIANE

Aren't you supposed to be asleep?

SMALL CHILD

I'm not tired.

EXT. FACULTY OFFICE - NIGHT

Will is hanging outside the Child's room window, a second floor. He hangs on with one hand.

MARIANE (O.S.)

That's not good. Don't you know sleep is important?

Will looks down at Damien. Damien has the box lined up so that will could land on it.

SMALL CHILD (O.S.)

I'm sorry. Can I have some milk first?

Will shakes his head no. Damien nods yes.

MARIANE (O.S.)

Oh alright. I can't say no to someone as cute as you!

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - CHILD'S ROOM

Marianne leaves to get milk. As the door closes a SLAM can be heard. The Child looks out her window.

EXT. FACULTY OFFICE - NIGHT

Will in fact fell on the crate. It's not damaged, but Will is mildly injured.

WILL

You couldn't just catch me?

DAMIEN

Well I... oh. Yeah I guess that would have been easier.

Will slaps Damien.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Fair enough. Good thing the second floor isn't that high up right.

Will slaps Damien again.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
OK, you only get one more of those.

WILL
Good. I'm saving it for later.

SMALL CHILD
Thanks for the story, secret
babysitter!

The boys turn to the window. The child is waving.

WILL
No problem! But remember!

Will raises his finger to his masks mouth to indicate "secret". The child does it back. She laughs and then closes her window.

DAMIEN
Didn't think you'd be good with
kids.

WILL
Didn't think you'd forget I am a
kid.

DAMIEN
What did you even tell her?

WILL
Not much. Just about that time you
were almost drowned in the lake by
a child.

DAMIEN
I hate you.

WILL
She thought it was hilarious.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

The boys are lugging the crate of goods across campus in the darkness of the night.

DAMIEN
Crap, that brush with Mariane set
us back.

WILL
Really? How much time do we have?

DAMIEN
Not enough to get to every cabin
between the two of us.

Will clenches his lip.

WILL
There is one way.

Damien looks on at will.

EXT. CABIN 12 - NIGHT

A knock at Cabin 12's front door. Not a counselor in sight. The Artsy Camper opens the door. Will is standing in front of it. His face is visible but fortunately only the Artsy Camper is looking at him.

WILL
I need a favor.

ARTSY CAMPER
You got some nerve coming back here
after running out on the worlds
next greatest artist! What possibly
tipped your noggin so far to make
you think you could ask a favor of
me?

Will pulls out the Artsy Campers, confiscated oil paints.

WILL
I got your oil paints back.

ARTSY CAMPER
I'm yours to command!

BEGIN MONTAGE

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

A.) A series of cuts on the knocking on multiple cabin doors.

B.) 3 separate shots of Will, Damien and the Artsy Camper running away from the cabin doors after knocking.

C.) A series of shots of multiple cabin doors opening. At the last shot, a Camper looks down at the front mat of the door.

NEWLY EXCITED CAMPER
Yo guys! Check it out!

INT. CABINS - NIGHT

D.) A series of shots of campers in multiple cabins swarming up at the front door to see that all of their confiscated goods have been returned to them. Smiles light up on everyone's faces.

The campers play on their Gameboy's, listen to music on their MP3 Players, and engage in all the other fun stuff that they could never do in front of their counselors.

E.) The NEWLY EXCITED CAMPER notices a note where the confiscated items once were. He picks up the note. This is followed by multiple shots of groups of campers all getting a similar note. They circle up to read the note. It's contents are not revealed to the viewer.

END MONTAGE

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

Damien is walking Will back to his cabin.

DAMIEN
Made it with minutes to spare!

WILL
Weird how far we could get without destruction! This is the weirdest I've ever felt.

DAMIEN
Yeah? Good weird or bad weird?

WILL
Hmmm. I dunno, let me think about it.

They arrive at Will's front door.

DAMIEN
I think this is you.

WILL
Well hang on! So what now? I didn't think we'd get this far.

Damien smiles.

DAMIEN
Now? Now we fight!

The Camera pulls up to the sky as we transition from night to day.

INT. LAKE FREESCOPE CABIN - DAY

The Swim Coach is sleeping alone in a cabin for one by the lake. He snores loudly, when a voice from a megaphone is heard.

WILL (O.S.)
Man, this lake is so big! You ever
just feel like peeing in it?

The Swim Coach's eyes shoot open.

EXT. LAKE FREESCOPE - DAY

The cabin door SLAMS open to an angry swim coach. Far out by the Iceberg he sees a lone Will, disguised in costume. His back is turned to the lake and it looks like he's peeing.

SWIM COACH
It's your last day as a free man
son!

The Coach begins to charge towards the lake when BAM!

A blow to the head by a fire extinguisher renders the Coach unconscious as he falls splat on the shore of the lake. Damien, also in costume, is his attacker.

DAMIEN
No Coach. It's yours.

Will swims up to Damien. He arrives on the shore.

WILL
Jokes on him! You can't pee in a
one piece!

DAMIEN
Yeah that's... that's hilarious.
Now how are we gonna get him out on
the lake?

Damien paces around thinking. Will pokes at the Coach's unconscious body. He drags him into the lake.

WILL

He floats.

Damien's eyes widen.

CUT TO: LATER

Damien and Will are sitting on the Coach's large body as they row him like a boat over to the iceberg.

WILL (CONT'D)

Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!

DAMIEN

Shut up!

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - DAY

Susan and Bob are violently making out in the office.

SUSAN

Oh God! Tell me how many smores you roasted by the campfire when you were a camper again!

BOB

Oh so many!

Talking about camp gets them more and more rough with each other!

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh god! Oh GOD I love camp!

Soon their make out spree is interrupted by Marianne who knocks on the open door.

MARIANE

Uh, guys?

The two pull back.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

Not that I'm don't love a good old fashioned rally by the lake to start the day but, it's getting a little out of hand don't you think? Don't we have morning announcements soon?

Susan and Bob look confused. They pull in for a "secret" conversation.

SUSAN
Rally by the lake?

BOB
I didn't organize a rally by the
lake did you?

SUSAN
Of course not I would never do that
without you!

BOB
Then...

The two widen their eyes as they rush out of the room.

EXT. LAKE FREESCOPE - DAY

The Camp Heads run up to the lake. They are met with an
unsettling sight.

Before them is the entire camp of Freescope, gathered by the
shore of the lake. Out in the middle of it on the Iceberg, is
a tied up Swim Coach and Damien, still in costume. Nobody
knows it's him.

He stands above the Iceberg using the ALARM of a megaphone.
The Coach tries to speak but can't as his mouth is shut with
duck tape!

As soon as Susan and Bob make their way to the front of the
crowd, Damien starts talking through the megaphone. He puts
on a different voice to hide his identity.

DAMIEN
Good morning Camp Freescope!

Silence

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
No "Woo-Hoo" huh? I don't blame
you! That got old, fast!

The Coach let's out a muffled scream.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
Sorry coach. Can't hear you over
the duck tape. If you want to talk
why don't you take it... oh right
your hands are tied up. Oh well!

Damien paces back and forth on the Iceberg.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Campers of Freescope, I thank you for showing up to my morning announcements in exchange for what was taken from you! To that end I ask you-

He points to the Swim Coach and the Iceberg.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Is this what you want? This man took your heater from the lake because it "wouldn't teach you anything," Leaving you to freeze. Is that Freedom?

The campers begin to talk among themselves. A lot of indecisive "no's" can be heard.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

This man, leaves you stranded on a plastic blow up block of ice all day if you so much as flinch from fear of water. Is that freedom?

The Swim Kid and The Scared Kid hear the words and they speak up.

	SWIM KID	SCARED CAMPER
No!		No!

DAMIEN

And most importantly, this man... no... this camp forces you to submit yourself to this lake whenever they tell you it's swim time. Is mandatory swim freedom?

THE CAMPERS

No!

The camp gets riled up and loud. They're listening.

DAMIEN

Of course not? In what universe do mandatory and freedom ever mean the same thing? Are the heads of this camp idiots or do they just not care?

The camp turns to Susan and Bob. They aren't scared, they just listen with angry glares.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
 I know what you're thinking Susan.
 Bob. "This is one real problem
 camper we got here".

Damien jumps up on the Swim Coach's stomach.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
 Well problem campers have problems!
 I got a lot of them, but right now
 my biggest one's this drill
 sergeant you got doing his best
 impression of a Swim Coach.

He addresses the campers again.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
 Campers of Freescope I ask you one
 more time! Is this what you want?

THE CAMPERS
 No!

DAMIEN
 Do you want your property taken
 away?

THE CAMPERS
 No!

DAMIEN
 Do you want to be forced to swim?

THE CAMPERS
 No!

DAMIEN
 Then let me hear you!

THE CAMPERS
 No forced swim! No coach! No
 confiscation train! No forced swim!
 No coach! No confiscation Train!

The chanting gets louder and louder as the campers are finally given an opportunity to speak up. As Susan and Bob try to get a hold of the crowd, they see Marianne with a megaphone.

They motion for Marianne to throw them the megaphone. Susan catches it and blows the ALARM. Somehow it's louder than Damien's megaphone.

The Camp goes silent. While Susan and Bob have been scowling this whole time, upon the silence their faces turn back to smiles as they act cheerful. They share the megaphone as they address the campers. Their back turned to the lake.

SUSAN

Well now!... This is certainly an innovative way to start the morning. Wouldn't you say Bob?

BOB

I would dear. Though personally I prefer the mornings at the stumpitorium.

SUSAN

But that's OK. Camp's all about trying new things after all.

BOB

That's why it's always a shame to see when one of those new things doesn't make everyone happy. If you guys didn't want a mandatory free swim...

SUSAN

Why didn't you just say so? It's gone. All better!

The Camp Cheers. The Coach screams in muffled anger.

BOB

Now in the future. If one of you has a problem-

They turn around to address Damien. He's already disappeared. The couple's eyes both twitch.

SUSAN

Please... be sure... be sure...

BOB

B-Be sure to come talk to us!

SUSAN

R-Right.

Susan is shaking. Bob holds her to calm down.

BOB

Anyway with that out of the way, let's all head to the Stumpitorium! Can I get a Woo-Hoo Marianne!

MARIANE

Woo-Hoo!

The camp doesn't Woo-Hoo.

MARIANE (CONT'D)

Woo hoo?

Susan blows the Megaphone again!

SUSAN

Woo Hoo! Let's Go! Woo-Hoo! Come
on!

The camp shrugs. They leave almost like a filed line. It's quiet and weird for everyone. Susan and Bob leave last as their pleasant smiles turn to angry frowns.

The Coach is left at the Iceberg. All alone. He screams for help but he's still muffled.

DAMIEN (O.S.)

Wow they just forgot about you huh!

Damien didn't leave after all! His suit is soaked.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Honestly I should thank you. If you weren't so terrible I might not have been able to win everyone over.

The Coach glares at Damien.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Maybe it's time to reconsider what kind of person you want to be. Think about that while you're alone at sea. After all, that's all you ever really wanted right?

Damien dives back in the water, leaving the coach "for dead".

EXT. STUMPITORIUM - DAY

Morning announcements have finished. The campers leave with their schedules.

MARIANE

Alright! Have a great day everyone!

Will and Damien haven't left yet. They meet up.

WILL
You got rid of swim lessons!

DAMIEN
Did I?

He smiles

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
I heard that it was a couple of
problem campers who did that!

Will smirks.

WILL
Well those problem campers aren't
messing around.

The two sit on some stumps.

WILL (CONT'D)
So if there's no swim, what do we
do instead?

Damien ponders for a moment.

DAMIEN
Well... I'm still against the idea
of having to participate in
anything here but if I have to do
something...

EXT. NEAR THE ARTS AND CRAFTS TENT

A bunch of campers are gathered around an area near the arts
and crafts tent.

FUNKY MUSIC Plays

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR
You guys are doing great!

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR 2
This is hardcore Cubeage!

It's Rubix Cubes on Trampolines. The campers bounce and play
with Rubix Cubes.

Damien bounces lightly as he makes a genuine attempt to solve
the Rubix Cube.

Soon the music stops.

RUBIX CUBE COUNSELOR
 Alright, let's give those legs a
 break guys. We'll start back up in
 a minute.

Damien gets off the Trampoline. He goes over to Will.

DAMIEN
 Hey come with me a sec.

Will follows Damien behind a secluded tree. Damien hands Will
 a water balloon.

WILL
 What are you doing.?

DAMIEN
 Just... if you ever feel like you
 need to go around the corner and
 just chuck one of these at the wall
 or something... I trust you.

Holding it in his hands, Will trembles with excitement.

WILL
 Good weird. It's definitely good
 weird!

He begins to chuckle.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Heh..heh heh heh. Ha! HAHAAAAHA!
 HAHAAAAHAHAHAHA!

He runs off with the balloon.

DAMIEN
 I've made a terrible mistake.

The Artsy Camper walks up to Damien.

ARTSY CAMPER
 Your friend's got a real passion
 for art!

DAMIEN
 He's definitely got a passion for
something. Kid definitely needed
 this.

ARTSY CAMPER

But of course! Leave an artist
cuffed up too long and you'll never
know a harsher fury.

DAMIEN

I guess...

The Artsy Camper puts out his hand.

ARTSY CAMPER

Name's Louis.

Damien stares at the hand for a beat before deciding to
extend his own.

DAMIEN

Damien.

They shake hands. Shortly after, there's a poke from behind.
Damien turns. It's the Scared Camper from the lake.

SCARED CAMPER

Today... with swimming... that was
you right?

DAMIEN

I... have no idea what you're
talking about-

The Scared Camper hugs Damien. Damien's eyes widen.

SCARED CAMPER

Thank you!

Damien pulls back, and stares at the two campers standing in
front of him. Will comes back.

WILL

I'm back.

He also looks at the two campers looking on at the boys.

WILL (CONT'D)

Army?

DAMIEN (V.O.)

Will this piss off the counselors?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. BOMB SHELTER - DAY

Damien is answering the question Will asked at the beginning of the episode.

DAMIEN

I have no doubt that people will get angry that their authority is being challenged. But that's not the only goal here. At least not for me.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. LAKE FREESCOPE

The Coach is still tied to the Iceberg. He stares out at the lake, almost looking sad.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

If a couple of counselors could just see... that following the same camp rubric that's existed for decades is outdated... that there are people who are unhappy... maybe something could change.

INT. NEAR THE ARTS AND CRAFTS TENT - DAY

Damien is looking on at the pleased campers.

DAMIEN (V.O.)

This is my last summer I'll ever spend at a camp. If I... if we can't be happy... then maybe we can at least make someone else... someday.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. BOMB SHELTER - DAY

WILL

So... they will get pissed off?

DAMIEN

Come on, is that really your entire endgame from this?

WILL

I mean... if other campers get a little actual freedom I guess that'd be OK too.

Both campers smile to one another.

DAMIEN

Well there are two people I can promise you will be pissed off by all of this.

WILL

Oh?!

END FLASHBACK

INT. FACULTY OFFICE - DAY

The room is dark as the lights are turned off and the door closed. Only light beaming in from the closed curtains illuminates the angry faces of Susan and Bob. Susan paces around the room. Bob stays in the chair.

SUSAN

What happened today! What. The Hell. Happened?

BOB

Calm down honey!

SUSAN

Don't tell me to calm down Bob! How dare that boy attack us like that! Attack the camp like that!

BOB

I know!

SUSAN

Well what are we going to do!

BOB

(Loudly)
I don't know!

Bob smashes his fist on the table putting a hole in it. Susan sees this and rushes over to tend to his hand.

SUSAN

It's OK. It's OK. We'll figure it out. It's just one kid after all. Right?

DAMIEN (V.O.)

Some just follow the rules blindly. Others enforce it. You and me?

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. BOMB SHELTER - DAY

DAMIEN

We're gonna climb the ladder of authority, work our magic on all of them and then, when the whole camp swears by what we say, we're gonna tear the masks off those two camp heads who changed the definition of the word "Freedom"!

A big red X is on the whiteboard through drawn up sketches of Susan and Bob.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Let the games begin!

END OF EPISODE