

CEDAR LAKE

FADE IN

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - MORNING

Morning mist still lingers on the placid surface of CEDAR LAKE. Trees rise up all around it. In the distance is a dock.

A kayak cuts through the water, powered by TIFFANY "MOSS" BROOKS (early 20s, Black). Moss is petite, pretty in pink, and pretty much done with everyone's nonsense.

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

In the dark lake water, the bottom of the boat draws closer... dun dun...

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Moss enjoys the lake - relaxes - feels at home. She stops rowing and lies down at the bottom of the boat to stare up at the sky.

All is peaceful. Moss lets the stress fall away.

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Dun dun. Dun dun. Dun dun dun dun dundundundun...

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Moss sits up. Did she feel something?

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

The surface of the water draws closer in climax and-

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Someone BURSTS out of the water and grabs her!

Moss screams and grabs her paddle - SWINGS IT HARD! WHACK!

REPEAT

OW!

CARRIE "REPEAT" COOPER (19, Asian-American) splashes back into the water. She's another counselor and the camp clown.

MOSS
Jesus Christ, Repeat!

REPEAT
Remind me not to get on your bad side. Ow.

She rubs at her sore head.

MOSS
Go bother someone else.

REPEAT
I'd love to, but your daddio said to come and get you. Campers are arriving.

Moss checks her waterproof watch - realizes the time.

MOSS
SHIT!

She starts frantically paddling back to land.

REPEAT
You're not gonna give me a ride!?

MOSS
You swam here, you can swim back!

Repeat GROANS.

EXT. MAIN CAMPGROUND - DAY

Upbeat music a là "What I Like About You" plays as CAMP CEDAR LAKE is revealed, filled with kids and counselors - including our main characters.

Underneath the wooden CAMP CEDAR LAKE sign at PARENT DROP OFF is another temporary sign: WELCOME SECOND SESSION.

Underneath the sign is HELEN "PANDORA" PORTER (21, white), arts and crafts counselor. Her fashion sense: sexy cottage core. Her goal: get a sugar daddy.

Around her neck is a pair of noise-cancelling headphones. She holds a box with cell phones in her hands.

PANDORA
Hi! Hi everyone! Welcome back to Cedar Lake! Please drop off your cell phones here!

I promise there is no reception here anyway, c'mon, hand 'em over!

PINE (9, he/him) comes up.

PINE
I'm too young to have a phone.

PANDORA
How old are you?

PINE
Nine.

PANDORA
Hand it over.

Pine reluctantly hands over a brand-new iPhone. Pandora puts it in the box. Pine stomps off.

MR. JOHNSON (50s) a silver fox, gets out of his Tesla.

PANDORA (CONT'D)
Hiiii Mr. Johnson! Dropping the kiddos off?

He walks over and smiles at her.

MR. JOHNSON
Yup. We want to try and give them a normal summer while the wife and I go through the... process.

PANDORA
I know. Divorce is so difficult. I'm so sorry.

She puts her hand on his arm and bats her eyes. Mr. Johnson looks... not at her eyes.

MR. JOHNSON
Nice... necklace.

She's wearing a very sparkly necklace that has the letter P dangling from the chain.

PANDORA
Aww thanks. I love shiny things.

She winks at him as BETHANY "SILVER" HARRIS (19, Latinx), decked in equestrian gear, stomps past. Like an ice-cream loving lactose intolerant, Silver is a horse lover with a kid allergy.

On a mission, Silver heads towards three men who stand apart, observing the drop-off:

DAVID FAIRFIELD (50s, white) the POLICE CHIEF, and JAKE, a deputy, chat with DIRECTOR BROOKS (40s, Black), the camp owner and Moss's father. He's cheerful, calm, and soft-spoken.

FAIRFIELD

I swear you get more kids every year.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Far cry from our days, huh Ace?

FAIRFIELD

We sure didn't drive Mercedes.

Silver reaches the men, handing Brooks a clipboard.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Hi ho Silver. Pandora get all the phones?

SILVER

She's busy trying to pay tuition. Repeat went to get Moss.

Director Brooks looks around - searching for his daughter. Silver fidgets - impatient.

SILVER (CONT'D)

I need to check the hay temperature.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

It'll just be the roll call.

Silver holds in her eye-roll, but barely.

FAIRFIELD

Duty calls?

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Yeah, gotta get everything squared away.

FAIRFIELD

Oh, that's right, the big three-day.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Yup. I'm leaving Moss in charge.

FAIRFIELD

Moss? Damn, they grow up fast.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

They sure do.

JAKE

We'll get out of your way...

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Ah don't worry about it. The parents always like seeing badges around.

He steps up to the FLAGPOLE and WHISTLES.

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)

ALL RIGHT, KIDS, GATHER HERE!

Kids aged roughly 8-10 gather in front of him as he inspects his clipboard. The kids are both excited and nervous.

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)

Okay, roll call. Jane!

As he calls out, the kids respond with "here!"

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)

Carlos. Ming. Penny. Sky.

(beat)

...Pine.

(beat)

...Sacramento.

He inspects the list. Trying not to hurt kids' feelings but also WTF is he reading.

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)

Anyone's parents here from Silicon Valley?

A few hands go up.

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)

Yeah that tracks.

He goes back to the list.

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)

Daenerys. Hermione. K-K-...

He pauses.

KEIGHTLYNNE

It's Kate-Lynn. With a K and an E-I
and a G-H and a Y and two Ns and an
E.

Brooks sighs internally and keeps going.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Brayden. Ch-

(beat)

Chadley. St-

(beat)

Steve.

(beat)

Oh that's norm...

STEVE

My middle name is Rogers.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Of course it is.

He turns to Silver.

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)

Could you take these kids to the
cabins?

Silver looks at the kids like an arachnaphobe just told to
kill a spider.

SILVER

I really need to check the hay
temperature...

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Silver... you do realize that being
a counselor means interacting with
the kids, right?

SILVER

Sir, with all due respect, I'm here
because not all of us have parents
who buy us ponies for Christmas.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

They're not going to kill you in a
two-minute walk to the cabin.

Silver eyes the kids.

SILVER

Can I get that in writing?

Brooks puts on his Dad Voice.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Go.

Silver huffs but turns to the kids.

SILVER

C'mon ankle biters, let's hoof it.

Over at the HIGH ROPES COURSE, counselor CHRISTOPHER "LOGGER" MORRIS (21, Black) belays a kid walking on the course.

He's the nerd who made explosions in middle school chemistry class, now grown up. He stares at the ARCHERY RANGE...

...where NATASHA "ISENGARD" KIM (20, mixed-race Asian) demonstrates the rules of the archery range for some kids. She holds a bow in one hand and twirls an arrow in the other, completely in her element.

ISENGARD

Remember, when that red flag is up, the archery course is IN. USE. You do not run across the archery course when it's in use. If! You are using the archery course! And a kid runs across!

She whips a \$20 out of her pocket and holds it aloft over her head.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)

Twenty bucks to whoever can wing 'em!

Logger laughs to himself, starry-eyed.

ROPES-COURSE KID (O.S.)

Hey!

Logger doesn't notice.

ROPES-COURSE KID (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey! Logger!

Logger JOLTS and looks up. The kid is dangling, stuck, the rope too taut.

ROPES-COURSE KID (CONT'D)

You gotta give me slack!

LOGGER

Oh shi - sugar! Sorry! Sorry!

He re-focuses as Moss RUSHES past, Repeat walking slowly behind her.

REPEAT

Run, my pretty, run!

JAKE "KRONK" COOPER (22, Asian-American) walks past with some kids, carrying towels and life-vests. Kronk has a huge heart, huge biceps and not a thought in his sweet head.

He sees Repeat, his sister, and waves.

KRONK

Repeat!

REPEAT

I said 'run my pretty run'.

KRONK

No, I said, you're Repeat.

REPEAT

I told you: Run my pretty run.

KRONK

Oh c'mon!

Repeat laughs.

REPEAT

What kind of sister would I be if I didn't fuck with you, huh?

Kronk drops the supplies and claps his hands over the ears of the nearest kid.

KRONK

Repeat! Language!

REPEAT

Oh fuck, that's right, I gotta watch my mouth around you little shits!

The kids all giggle. Kronk looks horrified.

Past them walks RALPH "GOOSE" DOUGLAS (22, white) holding a large box of food supplies. Goose has good looks and an active Reddit account.

KRONK

Where're you going with that?

GOOSE
Canteen.

KRONK
Is she here yet?

GOOSE
Do I look like I care?

He keeps walking. Repeat gives Kronk an ordering look. Kronk sighs and jogs after Goose.

EXT. FLAGPOLE - CONTINUOUS

Moss RUSHES UP, panting as Brooks chats more with Fairfield and Jake.

MOSS
I'm here! I'm here!

She skids to halt next to her father.

DIRECTOR BROOKS
Excellent.

Pandora is now talking to another dad. This one drives a Mercedes and screams 'lawyer'.

MOSS
I'm so sorry I lost track of time!

DIRECTOR BROOKS
Hey, it's okay!

Fairfield beams at her.

FAIRFIELD
Well if it's isn't our Mini Brooks.
I hear you're Mini Boss now.

He winks at her. It's just this side of unsettling.

MOSS
Aha. Just for the three days while
Dad's doing the trip with the older
kids.

FAIRFIELD
I remember being one of the
counselors in charge of that. Back
when dinosaurs roamed the earth.

Director Brooks LAUGHS.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Oh man, I thought you were the coolest guy. "Ace" Fairfield! Head counselor!

FAIRFIELD

(To Moss)

'Course it was this nerd who ended up taking the place over, and we're all thankful for it.

Moss smiles politely.

INT. CANTEEN KITCHEN - SAME TIME

The canteen kitchen bustles with COUNSELORS prepping for the massive three-day hike when BO "PRIESTESS" HARRIS (early 20s, white), canteen cook, bursts into the door.

PRIESTESS

All right, all right, you can stop panicking. Your priestess has arrived.

Her hair is neon green on one side, neon blue on the other, done in a mohawk braid. She's sporting classic goth makeup and multiple piercings.

Several other counselors wave or throw jokes at her.

Goose enters from the side, where Priestess can't see him.

GOOSE

Special delivery!

He sets the box down in front of Priestess.

Kronk, breathless, appears behind them.

PRIESTESS

You're delivering it. It ain't that special.

GOOSE

Always a ray of sunshine.

The other counselors back away like a bomb is gonna go off.

PRIESTESS

(Sweetly)

Don't you have a lake to go drown in?

GOOSE
Don't you have an oven to go stick
your head in?

KRONK
Priestess. Goose.

Neither one of them backs down.

KRONK (CONT'D)
Dude.

He gets in between, faces Goose.

KRONK (CONT'D)
Go take a walk, okay?

Goose glares at Priestess over Kronk's shoulder and storms
off. Priestess flips him off with both hands.

KRONK (CONT'D)
I'm sorry he's being racist.

PRIESTESS
...racist?

KRONK
'Cause you're Lebanese.

PRIESTESS
...lesbian.

KRONK
Is that what we call it now?

PRIESTESS
Kronk, sweetie, please do me a
favor and go share that exact
information with Repeat.

Kronk salutes. Exits. Priestess waits. Counts down.

Offscreen, REPEAT BURSTS OUT LAUGHING. Priestess smirks.

EXT. FLAGPOLE - SAME TIME

Pandora walks up to Moss and Brooks with the box of
cellphones. Her attitude is different now - more
businesslike, less ditzy.

PANDORA
I'm gonna go put these away.

MOSS

Please don't lock the key inside
this time.

PANDORA

That was only twice!

FAIRFIELD

You have a great time on the trip,
and Miss Tiffany, don't hesitate to
give us a call if you need
anything.

MOSS

Of course.

Fairfield shakes hands with Brooks, then hugs Moss. Moss
stiffens, then makes herself return the hug.

Priestess, walking up the path, sees Fairfield hug Moss, then
pull away and head up the path with Jake.

Moss looks at her father.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Are you sure this is a good idea?

DIRECTOR BROOKS

What's the worst that could happen?
And you can always call my
satellite phone if Priestess burns
the kitchen down.

Pandora walks down the path and nearly runs into Priestess.

PRIESTESS

How many of 'em had the latest
iPhone?

PANDORA

All of them.

PRIESTESS

Fuck, I owe Repeat ten bucks. Get
any phone numbers?

PANDORA

Three. I mentioned I have no gag
reflex.

PRIESTESSS

Love the subtlety.

PANDORA

Well, it's true! I've always thought that if I was in prison I could just y'know swallow a key.

PRIESTESS

You've thought about - why would you be in prison?

PANDORA

I don't know but if I did, I'd have my escape planned.

PRIESTESS

Well that way you'd at least remember where you put the key.

She walks past her and Pandora yells at her back:

PANDORA

Hardy har har that was only twice!

Brooks waves off Fairfield and Jake, who walk away up to the main road.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

Have a great weekend!

Moss turns - sees Priestess.

The two stand just apart enough to make it noticeable.

PRIESTESS

Lookin' a little tense, Princess.

MOSS

I should really make sure Silver hasn't locked the kids in the cabin.

She quickly walks past and Priestess approaches Director Brooks.

PRIESTESS

We got all of Sysco unloaded, boss-man. Anything else you need?

Director Brooks looks at his daughter walking quickly away. Looks back at Priestess.

DIRECTOR BROOKS

You think you two can handle me being gone?

PRIESTESS
 ...why couldn't we handle it?

DIRECTOR BROOKS
 Bo. I'm not stupid. I just want to
 make sure you two are okay,
 whatever it is.
 (beat)
 You two've been here since you were
 ten. Whatever it is -

Priestess throws her defenses up.

PRIESTESS
 Geez, didn't know you had my
 adoption papers in your hand.
 Everything's fine.

DIRECTOR BROOKS
 All right. Just *support* her, okay?

His sentence hits Priestess where she's fragile. She looks
 away.

EXT. CABINS - SAME TIME

Isengard lounges on the steps of a cabin, the other cabins
 stretching out in a row behind her. Logger approaches.

LOGGER
 Hey.

She smiles at him and waves him over.

LOGGER (CONT'D)
 Can't believe it's the three-day
 trip tomorrow.

ISENGARD
 You sad you're not going?

LOGGER
 Nah. I like the younger kids. You?

ISENGARD
 Nah. How else could I hang out with
 my favorite high ropes instructor?

Logger starts to sit down - hears this - misses the stairs
 and hits the dirt. Scrambles back up.

LOGGER

Oh, yeah, that - that too, you're -
definitely you, right?

He's saved by the arrival of Silver and the kids. Silver looks like she's just escaped the firing squad.

SILVER

Oh hey! Guys, this is Isengard and
Logger. Isengard is your archery
instructor, Logger is high ropes.

PENNY (9, she/her) pipes up.

PENNY

Why's he called Logger?

Silver and Isengard raise eyebrows at each other.

LOGGER

The high ropes course is made out
of ropes and logs we hoisted up
into the trees. I work with big
logs, so I'm Logger.

SILVER

Yeah, he's got a big log.

Isengard tries to hold in her laugh. Logger wants to die.

LOGGER

Y'all think you're real funny.

SILVER

Repeat came up with that name. So
technically Repeat thinks she's
funny.

LOGGER

You all go along with it!

ISENGARD

I'm named after a camp skit.

The kids all look at her, the attention off Logger. He looks at her gratefully.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)

We did that viral video? "They're
Taking the Hobbits to Isengard." I
was Legolas.

She taps the bow and quiver on her back.

BRAYDEN
 You guys are adults. Aren't you
 kinda old for nicknames?

ISENGARD
 We're not adults.

LOGGER
 We're not adults.

Brayden seems skeptical.

BRAYDEN
 How old are you?

ISENGARD
 Twenty.

LOGGER
 Twenty-one.

BRAYDEN
 Then you're adults.

Isengard and Logger look at each other.

ISENGARD
 ...we'll get back to you on that.

The kids all look at each other - "get a load of this."

INT. CAMPFIRE - EVENING

Older kids, young teenagers, and various adults load up buses
 for the three-day trip.

The youngest kids sit eating s'mores around the campfire.
 Eager-eyed and attentive, they stare at Repeat, who makes
 shadow puppets with the fire and tells stories.

Priestess makes BBQ at a table as Kronk and Goose bring up
 life vests from the lake.

Several 14-year-old campers giggle and wave at Goose and
 Kronk. Kronk nods at them but Goose winks.

GOOSE
 Evenin', ladies.

The campers giggle and coo back HIIIII GOOSE.

Priestess makes a loud THWAK and Goose jolts - looks -
 Priestess has a MEAT CLEAVER she's just dug into some meat.

GOOSE (CONT'D)
 Jesus Christ...

He moves on while Priestess glares at him.

Logger, hidden in the trees, kneels down and LIGHTS SOMETHING, giving Repeat a THUMBS UP.

REPEAT
And then the sky EXPLODED!

Hidden in the trees, Isengard lets loose an arrow with a HOMEMADE FIREWORK on it. The arrow flies up high into the air and EXPLODES.

Sitting across the fire, Silver JOLTS AWAKE.

SILVER
What the FU...

She sees the kids.

SILVER (CONT'D)
...udgesicle.

Pandora, singing, walks past singing something like "Girls Just Wanna Have Fun."

REPEAT
Ooh, that gives me an idea for a new story.

She's theatrical, using her body to imitate a monster with claws and contorted shapes.

REPEAT (CONT'D)
Back in the '80s...

She pauses.

REPEAT (CONT'D)
No no, it's too scary.

The kids all CLAMOR with protests.

REPEAT (CONT'D)
Are you SURE you kids can handle it?

The kids all scream YES!

REPEAT (CONT'D)
You SURE it's not too scary?

The kids yell NO!

Repeat grins triumphantly.

REPEAT (CONT'D)

All right, my little ducklings. The year was 1988...

Pandora keeps going, up into the main lodge.

INT. LODGE - CONTINUOUS

Pandora walks up to various counselors who are preparing for the three-day hike - she's got her headphones over her ears and is humming along with the music.

There's a door that says OFFICE, cracked open. Above the door on the wall hang pictures of campers and counselors, each picture frame with a year on it going back to the 50s.

One of the other counselors calls to Pandora.

COUNSELOR #1

Sure you don't want to join us, Pandora? We could use a soundtrack.

Pandora removes her headphones.

PANDORA

What?

COUNSELOR #1

I said, you sure you want to be left out of the fun?

PANDORA

What fun? Hiking eight hours a day and then getting soaking wet rafting all the way back?

She flips her hair.

PANDORA (CONT'D)

I'm too pretty for that.

She winks at the other counselors, who laugh.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Moss and Brooks talk while Brooks goes over some paperwork. Up on the wall behind him is a massive MAP showing the layout of the camp - the main lodge with canteen, the cabins, etc.

On the wall hangs a LANDLINE PHONE. Across from it is an open doorway labeled NURSE. A first aid kit sits on the wall.

DIRECTOR BROOKS
...and you know the second
emergency landline...

MOSS
Is in the arts and crafts cabin,
yeah.

He smiles at her.

DIRECTOR BROOKS
See? You know everything.

MOSS
It's not about me knowing, it's
about - they won't listen to me.

Brooks stands.

DIRECTOR BROOKS
Tiffany. Someday you're going to
run this place. And that's not
about knowledge. It's about
confidence. If you can't do it now,
with your friends...

Moss draws herself up. She wants to make her father proud.

MOSS
No, I've got this. I won't
disappoint you.

DIRECTOR BROOKS
I'm sure you won't.

Pandora pokes her head in. Brooks and Moss turn to her.

DIRECTOR BROOKS (CONT'D)
Do you have the cell phones?

PANDORA
Um. About that.

DIRECTOR BROOKS
Do you remember where you put them?

PANDORA
Um... about that...

He sighs and looks at Moss.

MOSS
We'll find them.

She herds Pandora out.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - SAME TIME

Logger dangles from the high ropes course, using a paper and a flashlight to spotlight Repeat as her story crescendos.

Silver is passed out asleep again. Kronk and Goose hover in the background, drawn in.

INT. LODGE - CONTINUOUS

Moss and Pandora exit the office and head for the exit - Moss pauses, glancing at the wall of photos. The legacy she has to live up to.

There are photos of: 1980. 1981. 1982. 1983. 1984. 1985. 1986. 1987.

It skips to 1989. 1990. So on.

In the years of the 80s there is a tall counselor - a YOUNG FAIRFIELD - and an even younger BROOKS. In the 1985, 86, and 87 pictures is another girl: SARA (20, white).

She isn't in the 1989 and 1990s pictures.

Moss realizes she's lost in thought and hurries after Pandora, going outside.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - CONTINUOUS

Moss approaches the campfire and catches sight of Isengard cleaning up the fireworks, tucking spare firework-arrows into her quiver.

MOSS

Isengard! Did you and Logger learn nothing from last time?

ISENGARD

You'd think we burned the whole camp down.

MOSS

YOU ALMOST DID.

REPEAT

And they say her ghost still haunts the lake...

unable to rest until she finds her
killer... and EATING CAMPERS!

She lunges for some of the kids, who scream. Chadley (9,
he/him) looks extra shaken up.

MOSS

No, no, no.

She walks over. Isengard takes the opportunity to scuttle
away with her arrows.

REPEAT

You can't say it's not true.

MOSS

Yes, there was a counselor who
drowned here in the 80s.

The counselors groan and roll their eyes.

MOSS (CONT'D)

But it was a tragic accident. There
are no ghosts in the lake.

CHADLEY

Are you sure?

MOSS

I've been going to this camp my
entire life. If there was a ghost,
I'd've seen it by now.

The kids relax a bit.

REPEAT

It's just a story, Moss.

Moss opens her mouth - debates arguing.

Logger lands on the ground, deflecting.

LOGGER

Wouldja look at the time!

He mimes looking at his wrist, where there is no watch.

LOGGER (CONT'D)

I don't know about ghosts, but I do
know I'M feeling HUNGRY and I might
have to EAT any kids who aren't in
their cabins for bedtime!

He unhooks himself from the ropes as the kids giggle and shriek. Isengard jumps up.

ISENGARD

C'mon guys, we can outrun him.

Isengard and the kids chase off with Logger, headed for the cabins. Silver jolts awake.

SILVER

I'M LATE!

GOOSE

For what?

SILVER

Uh.

She looks around.

SILVER (CONT'D)

I thought I had a 4-H competition.

Moss breathes a sigh of relief, spared having to put her foot down. She looks away - and sees Priestess staring at her.

Priestess stares right back.

Moss glares and walks off. Priestess huffs.

EXT. LAKESIDE - CONTINUOUS

Moss stomps her way through the trees to the edge of the lake, finally leaning against a tree to stare out over the water. Tears spring into her eyes.

Angry with herself, Moss wipes at her eyes. Huffs. She glances down at the ground.

She has two shadows.

Moss jolts - looks around - she's alone.

She looks back down. Just the one shadow.

Moss groans and leans back against the tree. Stares up at the moon like it'll give her an answer. Heaves a sigh.

She closes her eyes - feels a sense of calm, perhaps even comfort, settle over her. She breathes deeply, evenly.

On the ground, next to Moss, there is now a small circle of wet, like someone was dripping water - and the impression of feet. Moss doesn't notice.

EXT. FLAGPOLE - MORNING

Moss, Pandora, and Kronk WAVE as Brooks, the older kids, and all the other counselors HEAD OUT on BUSES.

KRONK

Have fun! Make good choices! Don't do anything I wouldn't do!

PANDORA

Don't do anyone I wouldn't do!

KRONK

Wait.

Pandora beams at him innocently.

The buses disappear up the road to the main highway, vanishing in the trees. Moss turns to Pandora.

MOSS

I need the arts and crafts key.

Panic flits over Pandora's face.

PANDORA

Shit. I think it's in my room.

MOSS

Can you go get it?

PANDORA

Yeah in a minute.

Silver trots past.

KRONK

Hi ho, Silver!

MOSS

Are you headed to do the riding lessons?

SILVER

For the last time, I need to-

PANDORA

Moss, I'm gonna go get the-

MOSS
Key, right?

PANDORA
In a minute.

MOSS
Could you go get it now?

Silver sees her chance and beats a hasty retreat.

PANDORA
It's fine, we don't need the cabin
until free time anyway.

Moss draws herself up - tries to be assertive.

MOSS
I would really appreciate it if you
would get it now.

Pandora HUFFS.

PANDORA
Fine.

She turns and heads down the path. Moss suppresses the urge
to groan. Kronk pats her on the shoulder.

KRONK
Everyone's just cranky in the
mornings.

Moss nods. Pats his hand.

INT. CANTEEN - AFTERNOON

The young kids SCARF down food while chattering. Some of them
throw the food at each other. Logger, Isengard, and Repeat
try to keep the chaos to a minimum.

Seriously, how do ten kids make so much mess and racket?

Silver enters.

ISENGARD
Hey, Silver, could you-

Silver sees the pandemonium and does a 180, exiting.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)
(Muttered)
Thanks for the help.

Goose and Kronk enter, sporting aviators.

GOOSE

All right, gremlins, who wants to
go swimming? Last one gets thrown
off the dock!

The kids surge forward like a wave and are herded out by
Goose and Kronk.

Isengard, Repeat, and Logger collapse.

LOGGER

I need Tylenol.

REPEAT

I need a lobotomy.

Moss enters and sees the mess.

MOSS

What the hell!?

ISENGARD

Don't.

Moss closes her mouth. Pinches the bridge of her nose.

The door from the kitchen opens and Priestess enters -
wearing a shirt that reads IT'S TOURIST SEASON, SHOOT AT
WILL. NOT her approved counselor shirt like the others.

Moss sees the shirt.

PRIESTESS

There a problem?

She's goading her. Moss nearly takes the bait but reels
herself back just in time.

MOSS

No. No problem.

She forces a smile. Looks at the others.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Clean this up.

Offscreen, a kid SCREAMS. Moss looks up at the ceiling.
Great, what disaster NOW?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The counselors are all gathered around the large island counter in the center of the canteen. Bowls of ice cream sit in front of them.

Everyone looks exhausted. Silver's hand is bandaged.

SILVER

So it's my fault the little fucker bit me?

MOSS

I'm saying that kids just don't go around biting people for no reason!

SILVER

These kids do!

Priestess pulls out some cookie dough topping and pours it onto her ice cream. Logger lights up.

LOGGER

Ooh! Cookie dough bits!

Priestess looks him dead in the eye.

PRIESTESS

We're out.

Logger stares at her. Priestess raises her eyebrows. Logger backs down. Isengard and Repeat exchange a look.

MOSS

Okay, fine. It doesn't matter, just - where is Pandora?

GOOSE

She's still trying to find the arts and crafts key.

MOSS

I asked her to look for it earlier.

GOOSE

She said she was busy earlier.

Moss looks like she might scream. Repeat gets to her feet.

REPEAT

I'll go find her. I should check on the kids anyway, make sure they're actually asleep.

KRONK

I can do it.

REPEAT

No offense bro but last time you
couldn't even remember which cabin
they're in. I got this.

KRONK

But-

REPEAT

I got it.

She has the accidentally condescending tone of older siblings everywhere. Kronk deflates - Repeat either doesn't see it or ignores it and exits.

Moss takes a deep breath.

MOSS

Okay. So. I know this first day
wasn't... great.

Silver snorts.

MOSS (CONT'D)

I know you guys aren't used to
having me in charge. And I don't
want it to be weird. I want to
trust you guys, and I want you guys
to trust me.

Isengard and Logger whisper to each other during the speech.
Goose whispers to Kronk. They ignore Moss.

MOSS (CONT'D)

So for tomorrow can we... remember
to talk to each other with respect,
and remember to consult the manual
so we're all on the same page,
okay?

There's silence as everyone takes a moment to realize the
speech is over - they all awkwardly reply, clearly having not
listened to any of it.

Moss gives up. Curls into herself.

EXT. CABINS - SAME TIME

Repeat leaves the cabins, flashlight swinging from her wrist.

Her flashlight swings back and forth, illuminating the trees-

- darkness -

- illuminating the trees -

- darkness -

- illuminating a ghastly face hovering in the air between the trees -

- darkness -

Repeat freezes. Fumbles for the flashlight. She holds it up properly to show the way ahead of her.

Just trees.

Repeat heaves a sigh of relief and walks forward -

- only to have the FACE drop right in front of her!

Repeat SCREAMS and several kids LAUGH, unable to control it.

Repeat's fear turns to surprise. She grabs the face.

It's a crude mask the kids have constructed: papier-mâché, with painted black circles around holes for the eyes and a dripping red slash of a mouth. The nose is just a lump.

Repeat laughs.

REPEAT

All right, all right, good one
guys. But seriously, back to bed
now.

She drops the mask onto the ground as the kids GROAN.

INT. CANTEEN - SAME TIME

Everybody finishes their ice cream, conversing amongst themselves. Winding down.

MOSS

Okay, everyone, thank you, see you
bright and early tomorrow.

Everyone gets up. Kronk, Silver, Logger and Isengard exit. Goose lightly grabs Moss's arm.

GOOSE

Hey. I want you to know, I know how tough it was for you today.

Moss frowns at him, unclear where he's going with this.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Why don't you walk back with me? We could destress a little, relax...

Moss shrugs off his arm.

MOSS

I told you, I'm not interested.

GOOSE

Oh c'mo-

There's a loud BANG and both jump to see Priestess has SLAMMED an empty baking tray onto the counter.

Priestess stares Goose down. Goose glares at her, but it's a chihuahua against a Doberman. Goose backs down.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

(Muttered)

Punk ass bitch.

PRIESTESS

Blow me.

Goose storms out. Moss deflates against the counter, then looks over at Priestess.

MOSS

You didn't have to do that.

Priestess looks at her innocently.

PRIESTESS

Do what?

MOSS

You know.

PRIESTESS

You made it real clear you don't need me for anything, Princess.

They stare each other down. Moss breaks first and exits, slamming the door.

Priestess looks down at the counter. Alone, tears threaten to spill over. She knows she's fucking up.

She turns - and nearly slips on a PUDDLE OF WATER. She shrieks and grabs the counter for support.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
Son of a bitch-

She stares at the water. Where did that come from?

Someone lays a hand on her shoulder - Priestess JUMPS and spins around. It's Logger.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
Christ, don't DO that!

LOGGER
Geez, sorry!

PRIESTESS
What are you even doing here?

LOGGER
I needed some advice.

Priestess groans and begins cleaning up the ice cream. Logger fidgets, unsure of his welcome.

LOGGER (CONT'D)
If you were to, uh, ask a girl out, how'd you do it?

PRIESTESS
Show up at her place with a U-Haul.

LOGGER
Hardy har har.

PRIESTESS
Just do what every other guy does, show her a dick pic.

LOGGER
Wow. What the hell's gotten into you?

PRIESTESS
Your mom.

Logger throws his hands in the air and goes to exit.

LOGGER
Look, we all know some shit went down with you and Moss. But don't take it out on the rest of us.

Priestess pauses. Digests his words. Logger reaches the door.

PRIESTESS

Wait.

She opens a drawer. Rummages around. Pulls out a lighter and some floating candles and tosses them to Logger.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

Take her down to the dock and send
the candles onto the lake. Works
every time

Logger grins. Priestess winks at him.

EXT. LAKESIDE - SAME TIME

Repeat walks away from the cabins back towards the canteen. She's along the edge of the lake - close enough that her reflection is seen in the water.

For a split second, there is another reflection in the water behind her. Walking with her.

Repeat pauses. Looks out over the lake. Looks back towards the buildings. She's alone.

REPEAT

Hello?

It's silent and dark.

Repeat shakes off the creepy feeling, goes to take a step -

Someone wearing the MASK from earlier grabs her from behind, wrapping a hand over her mouth.

Repeat SCREAMS through the hand muffling her.

EXT. DOCK - SAME TIME

The old wooden dock creaks as Logger and Isengard sit down at the edge, bare feet dangling in the water. Isengard's bow and quiver of arrows are ever-present on her back.

Logger passes Isengard a candle, then gets out the lighter, lighting it for her.

ISENGARD

This is so cute. Where did you get
these?

LOGGER

I have my ways.

Isengard fixes him with a skeptical look.

LOGGER (CONT'D)

...Priestess had 'em.

He lights his own candle.

ISENGARD

And she just gave them to you?

Logger takes a deep breath.

LOGGER

I might've... suggested... that I
needed help.

ISENGARD

...with?

Logger splashes his feet in the water.

LOGGER

C'mon, Isengard. You're confident,
you always know what you're
doing...

ISENGARD

It's called fake it 'til you make
it.

LOGGER

I think you've made it.

ISENGARD

Says the guy all the campers have
crushes on.

This completely throws Logger for a loop.

LOGGER

No. Noooooooooo.

ISENGARD

Yes!

LOGGER

I'm flattered? But it's so weird!
They're kids! Is that flattering?

ISENGARD

I mean I think it is. As long as
you're not creepy about it.

A beat.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)

LOGGER

Like Goose.

Like Goose.

They 'toast' their candles together.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is dark and empty except for one light as
Priestess finishes cleaning up. The clock on the wall behind
her shows TEN P.M.

Priestess turns off the lights. Someone follows her...
silent... reaches her...

Priestess turns and JUMPS.

PRIESTESS

Jesus cocksucking Christ!

Chadley stumbles back, also scared by her reaction.

CHADLEY

Sorry!

Priestess catches her breath.

PRIESTESS

Fuck. Don't do that!

She notices Chadley's breathing hard, pale, panicked.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

...hey. Hey, what's wrong?

She crouches down.

CHADLEY

I - I saw, by the lake, I saw the
ghost!

PRIESTESS

There's no ghost, Timmy.

CHADLEY

It's Chadley.

PRIESTESS
I meant Lassie.

CHADLEY
What?

Priestess sighs and stands up. Kids these days.

PRIESTESS
Look. I have been at this camp
since I was ten, okay? There is.
No. Ghost.

CHADLEY
But I saw it! It was hurting
Repeat!

Priestess frowns. Crouches back down.

PRIESTESS
It was hurting her?

CHADLEY
She was trying to scream. It was so
big and dragging her away!

Oh boy. Priestess sucks in a breath. She quickly adopts a
conspiratorial air.

PRIESTESS
Okay. Here's what we're gonna do.

She reaches into a drawer and pulls out a SOUP LADLE. She
hands it to him.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
This made of silver. Supernatural
creatures can't touch it - it hurts
them.

She grabs salt and pours some out into his hand.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
Monsters HATE salt. Now you run on
back to your cabin. I promise, no
monsters will get you while you
have these. Okay?

Chadley nods. Priestess grins at him.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
Three two one go!

Chadley runs out. The moment he's gone, Priestess stands up, her confidence gone - replaced by worry.

EXT. LAKESIDE - CONTINUOUS

Priestess, flashlight in hand, walks along the lake. She sweeps her light back and forth, searching.

Priestess moves through the trees. But up ahead - one tree - is that a tree?

Or is there a figure in front of it?

Priestess freezes. Her flashlight hovers down on the ground. She can't quite bring herself to move it up towards the tree.

PRIESTESS

One. Two. Three.

She sweeps the flashlight up to the tree.

Whatever was in front of it - if there was anything - is gone. It's just a tree.

Priestess groans - annoyed with herself - takes a step -

She SLIPS and wobbles, lurching forward -

And lands face-down in something.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

Son of a...

She gets up with a groan in what she thinks is mud. She grabs her dropped flashlight...

And sees her hands.

It's not mud. It's BLOOD all over her hands.

She stares down at her hand. Panic rises - she tries to swallow it down.

Somewhere - a CRACK from a twig. Movement? An animal or human? Priestess whips her head and flashlight up.

Nothing. No one.

Priestess breathes hard. Slowly stands. Still no one. Still nothing.

She looks down at herself - now covered in BLOOD.

INT. COUNSELOR'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Moss and Silver watch as Pandora tears through her stuff in the cabin.

PANDORA

I know it's somewhere! I just need to remember where-

SILVER

You always do this! You always leave it-

PANDORA

I was singing Lady Gaga when I last had it, and I was singing Lady Gaga HERE, so it HAS to be here-

The door is KICKED OPEN by Priestess. Pandora SCREAMS.

The other three stare at her, jaws dropped as they take in the blood.

PRIESTESS

We have a fucking problem.

EXT. LAKESIDE - CONTINUOUS

Priestess leads the way as she, Pandora, Moss, and Silver head to the lake.

MOSS

Do you have any idea what happened?

PRIESTESS

Just that Brayson, or Chadworth, or whatever his name was-

PANDORA

You don't remember the names of the kids?

SILVER

Who cares?

PRIESTESS

(at Pandora)

Do you?

Pandora pauses.

PRIESTESS

Think about it, their frontal
cortexes haven't finished
developing!

MOSS

Your frontal cortex hasn't finished
developing!

PANDORA

No I think it has.

SILVER

Your frontal cortex finishes when
you're about 26. Are any of us 26?

PRIESTESS

If I were 26 I'd know what to do
right now.

Moss GROANS.

EXT. DOCK - SAME TIME

Logger and Isengard hold their floating candles.

LOGGER

So you make a wish, then set it on
the water to float away.

Logger and Isengard set the candles in the water.

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Under the water, their candles are stared at - as are their
dangling feet. Logger and Isengard's voices are distorted and
muffled.

Whatever is staring at them moves CLOSER.

EXT. DOCK - CONTINUOUS

Logger gears himself up to make The Move.

LOGGER

So-

He SHRIEKS, high-pitched, and yanks his feet out of the
water. Isengard jolts.

LOGGER (CONT'D)
SOMETHING JUST GRABBED MY FOOT.

Isengard peers down into the water. She sees nothing.

Logger is genuinely afraid. He clutches his leg.

ISENGARD
Hey, it's okay, I'm sure-

A child's EAR-PIERCING SCREAM fills the air.

EXT. LAKESIDE - SAME TIME

Silver, Pandora, Priestess and Moss stop arguing as THAT SAME SCREAM is heard. They all pivot towards the noise.

MOSS
The kids.

All four SPRINT towards the cabins.

EXT. DOCK - SAME TIME

Isengard and Logger LEAP to their feet and SPRINT, completely forgetting their shoes and candles as they run. Logger still has the lighter in his hand.

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Isengard and Logger sprint up behind Silver, Pandora, Priestess and Moss. Isengard steps - winces and stops.

ISENGARD
Ow, ow ow-

Logger skids to a halt and looks back at her. Isengard picks up her foot - shit.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)
Fuck, splinter-

She sits down heavily as Logger runs up to her.

LOGGER
You okay?

ISENGARD
Yeah, just stupid-

He examines her foot.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)
 Doctor, doctor, gimme the news.

LOGGER
 Let's get you to the office. I
 don't have tweezers on me. Here.

He helps her to her feet, loops her arm over his, and they limp away.

EXT. CABINS - CONTINUOUS

Silver, Priestess, Moss and Pandora are careening fast as they can, the level of speed that means stopping is gonna be a problem-

-and literally crash into Goose and Kronk.

Priestess grabs her nose as she stumbles away from Kronk.

PRIESTESS
 What did you eat for breakfast!?
 Cement!?

KRONK
 Oh no your poor nose. Let me see.

He tilts her head up, examines it - and WRENCHES her nose back into place. Priestess YELLS.

PRIESTESS
 I'M GOING TO KILL YOU.

SILVER
 Oh great, we're already at a two-
 person body count.

Priestess flips Silver off.

KRONK
 Sorry.

Moss hurries up to one of the CABINS and wrenches the door open-

INT. KIDS CABIN - CONTINUOUS

It's empty. Beds are messy, bags are left open. It's like the kids just vanished.

MOSS
 No no no no-

EXT. CABINS - CONTINUOUS

Moss looks back at the others.

MOSS
Where did they go!?

INT. OFFICE - SAME TIME

Logger gets Isengard into the office and helps her limp to the first aid table.

Isengard sits on the table directly across from the landline phone. She stares at it. Something's off - but what?

Logger busies himself with the first aid kit.

LOGGER
Okay, sorry if this hurts.

He wipes at her foot with a swab, then gets the tweezers.

ISENGARD
Logger?

LOGGER
Yeah?

He gets the splinter, then bandages her foot. Isengard stares up at the clock on the wall - 10:30 PM.

ISENGARD
Did you really feel something in the water?

LOGGER
Uh, yeah? Why would I lie?

ISENGARD
I - you - y'know. The whole... scary movie thing?

He looks at her blankly. Isengard leans back.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)
You know... The girl acts scared at the horror movie so the guy... puts his arm around her and comforts her?

Understanding dawns.

LOGGER

You thought that was my grand
scheme?

Isengard stretches out, showing herself off - and can now see
the phone again behind Logger. She realizes what's wrong.

LOGGER (CONT'D)

Wait would that have worked!?

All flirtation is gone from Isengard. She's on full alert.

ISENGARD

Logger.

He freezes. She points at the phone.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)

...look.

He turns. Looks. Doesn't see at first... then does.

The PHONE LINE HAS BEEN CUT.

EXT. CABINS - SAME TIME

Moss paces, frantic, thinking.

SILVER

I'm telling you, the little jerks
are planning something. It's about
to get Lord of the Flies up in
here.

KRONK

There's nothing in the manual for
this is there?

PRIESTESS

No. There is something about bomb
threats, though.

KRONK

Ohhhh that makes sense.

(beat)

No it doesn't.

MOSS

People do not disappear into thin
air!

Pandora frowns, turns - hears a NOISE.

PANDORA

Um. Guys?

She walks towards the noise - it's coming from under the cabin - she moves closer, crouches... Reaches into the dark underbelly...

Pandora SCREAMS.

PANDORA (CONT'D)

Ow, fucker!

She YANKS her hand out and reveals DAENERYS "DANY" (10), who has her TEETH set into Pandora's arm.

Pandora shakes her off like a disobedient dog.

KRONK

Pandora! Language!

SILVER

I told you they bite!

MOSS

Daenerys!

GOOSE

I'm guessing someone's parents didn't watch the finale.

DAENERYS

It's Dany!

PRIESTESS

Dany. What the fuck.

Moss glares at her for her language.

DAENERYS

The monsters came. We could hear them. So we hid under the cabin.

Priestess crouches down and shines her flashlight - revealing the TERRIFIED FACES of the kids. She counts silently.

PRIESTESS

We have two missing.

Dany bursts into tears.

DAENERYS

Chadley had salt and he threw it in the monster's eyes and it blinded him so we all ran under, and he didn't see, but he took Chadley and Carlos!

Kronk picks Dany up and holds her, soothing her. Dany clings to him, wiping her snot on his shirt.

SILVER

Monsters.

GOOSE

Still think the kids did this?

Moss paces again. Fuck, fuck, fuck.

MOSS

Okay. Okay. Um. Pandora, go find that key, PLEASE.

Pandora looks at the others, who nod. She takes off.

MOSS (CONT'D)

We need to go up to the main office and use the landline. My dad's satellite phone should be on.

GOOSE

Shouldn't we call the cops?

The others all protest LOUDLY and SIMULTAENOUSLY.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

Okay! Geez! We got missing kids, I thought the cops were who you called.

PRIESTESS

Oh we could call the state troopers, there are some women at their station.

KRONK

I think there was a Black dude there too.

GOOSE

Wait wait wait, are you telling me we're not calling the cops because they're white men?

Everyone else says YES in a very "of fucking course" tone.

GOOSE (CONT'D)
Geez. Fuck me, I guess.

PRIESTESS
(dry)
Nobody wants to.

ISENGARD (O.S.)
GUYS!

Logger and Isengard, still in bare feet, make their way over fast as they can while wincing.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)
Someone cut the phone line.

MOSS
WHAT!?

PRIESTESS
NOW do you believe me!?

SILVER
I need to check on the horses, they get anxious very easily-

KRONK
I'm so confused.

Moss paces again.

LOGGER
Um, Priestess? What's on your hand?

Priestess looks down - she forgot about the blood. Everyone stares at it.

Priestess slowly raises her gaze to Kronk's.

PRIESTESS
It's Repeat's.

KRONK
No.

He looks at Priestess - at the blood on her. He shakes his head.

KRONK (CONT'D)
NO.

Dany slides out of his arms as he goes numb.

PRIESTESS

I don't know, I don't know what
happened, there was just all this
blood-

Kronk stumbles back from her - Goose wraps an arm around his
shoulders.

GOOSE

Hey, hey dude, just breathe.

PRIESTESS

(Whispered)
I don't know...

MOSS

There's a second phone line in the
arts and crafts cabin, since it
doubles as the emergency bunker.
Once Pandora finds the key we can
get in.

Isengard notices something. She looks around them at the dark
woods. She narrows her eyes... suspicious...

Kronk is bent over, hands on his knees. He looks up.

KRONK

I - I c-could break the door down.

SILVER

Normally I would pay money to see
you try.

PRIESTESS

You can't break it down, it's hand-
carved mahogany.

LOGGER

HOW are you making jokes!?

PRIESTESS

IT'S MY DEFENSE MECHANISM.

GOOSE

I'll go after Pandora.

ISENGARD

SHUT UP.

Everyone shuts up. Dany whimpers.

With the speed of a true expert, Isengard whips out an arrow,
notches it in her bow, and FIRES.

A TALL MAN in a homemade painted wooden monster mask is HIT IN THE SHOULDER with her arrow, sending him to a HALT. He yells in pain. In his hand is an AXE.

Isengard notches another arrow and aims it.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)
NEXT ONE GOES IN HIS DICK!

Silence.

MOSS
(Whispered)
Kids in the middle.

Everyone stays frozen.

MOSS (CONT'D)
Kids in the middle!

Kronk picks up three kids at once, shoving them into the middle. The counselors circle up, a penguin huddle around the kids, all of them wary.

Silver slowly draws a hoof knife out of its holder at her waist. Priestess puts her fists up. Logger sees Priestess and imitates her.

The MASKED ATTACKER struggles to get back up, clutching at the arrow in his shoulder.

ISENGARD
THREE. TWO.

Out of the woods emerge TEN MASKED ATTACKERS. All men, all white, ranging from late 20s to 50s. The masks are homemade - crude and ghoulish, carved from wood and slapped with paint.

They all sport sharp weapons - hunting knives, axes, machetes.

The counselors register what's happening. The fear palpably hits them.

SKY
Monsters.

The MASKED LEADER speaks.

MASKED LEADER
This doesn't have to be violent. We just want the kids.

Some of the kids whimper. Hermione (9, she/her) yells.

HERMIONE

FUCK YOU!

BRAYDEN

YEAH DOUBLE FUCK YOU!

GOOSE

What do you want 'em for?

MASKED LEADER

Don't see how that's anyone's business. But they won't be hurt. We just want... custody of them for a couple days. Long as it takes a wire transfer to go through.

LOGGER

Oh hell no.

GOOSE

I mean - it sounds like they just want money?

PRIESTESS

Just what are you suggesting?

GOOSE

I mean. These kids come from rich families. If we just... get out of their way... Silver? I mean, you get what I'm saying?

SILVER

I think you have me confused with a psychopath.

GOOSE

We didn't sign up for this!

SILVER

Moss?

Moss is frozen. No idea what to do.

KRONK

Moss, what do we do?

Moss is still frozen. Panicked.

ISENGARD

They killed Repeat.

Her fingers tighten on the bow.

ISENGARD (CONT'D)

Why should we trust a word they say?

GOOSE

I'm not fighting these guys! Look at them! Moss!?

PRIESTESS

Princess.

Moss shakes herself.

MOSS

I...

Isengard loses patience. She SWINGS her bow around - FIRES.

THWAP. Hits another masked attacker IN THE THROAT.

ISENGARD

GRAB A KID AND RUN!

The chase is on.

Kronk crouches down. Dany hops onto his back as he scoops up Sky, Sacramento, and Penny. He BOOKS IT.

Silver dashes with him.

SILVER

STABLES! HEAD FOR THE STABLES!

Priestess snatches up Jane and Pine and RUNS for the CANTEEN.

Moss grabs Hermione and Steve and SHOVES them under the cabin.

MOSS

Crawl, CRAWL!

She dives in after them.

Goose grabs Brayden and Ming.

GOOSE

C'mon, c'mon-

He pushes them towards the LAKE.

Logger has Keightlynne. He picks her up and hovers behind Isengard as she readies an arrow and FIRES at another attacker, hitting him in the leg.

LOGGER
Isengard we gotta GO!

She readies another arrow, lost in the moment of battle -
Logger GRABS HER by the back of the shirt and yanks her.

LOGGER (CONT'D)
WE GOTTA GO.

He yanks her and runs with her, the attackers close behind.

INTERCUT everyone running - weighed down by kids - there's so
many people, where did they come from?

EXT. HIGH ROPES COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Logger, Isengard, and Keightlynne reach the high ropes
course. Logger lifts Keightlynne up to the rungs.

LOGGER
Climb climb climb!

KEIGHTLYNNE
It's so high! I don't like heights!

ISENGARD
YOU WON'T LIKE GETTING CHOPPED UP
FOR SOUP EITHER!

She readies an arrow to defend them as Logger pushes the
freaked-out Keightlynne up the rungs to the ropes course.

Isengard rushes to the rungs. She climbs - STEPS ON A NAIL ON
THE RUNG. Still in bare feet. She YELLS, slips, CRASHES BACK
TO THE GROUND.

LOGGER
Isengard!

An attacker comes at Isengard from the SIDE, leaping on her.
Isengard and the man fall to the ground - she STABS HIM in
the jugular with one of her arrows. Blood gets all over her.

Keightlynne sees this - and heaves.

LOGGER (CONT'D)
Don't you dare. Keightlynne, don't
you dare.

Isengard staggers to her feet, limps to the rungs, and climbs
to join Logger and Keightlynne. There's a man heading for the
rungs, right on their tail.

LOGGER (CONT'D)

Isengard!

She looks over - and Logger TOSSES her the LIGHTER.

Isengard catches it, grabs a FIREWORK ARROW, notches it - and USES THE LIGHTER ON IT.

She aims - and HITS the guy climbing up after her. The firework EXPLODES IN HIS FACE.

The man SCREAMS, flails - his arm is caught in a rung - and as he burns the tree starts to CATCH FIRE from the sparks.

Shit.

INT. CANTEEN KITCHEN - SAME TIME

The clock now says 11PM as Priestess drags Jane and Pine into the darkened kitchen. She fishes out a key and unlocks the WALK-IN FRIDGE.

PRIESTESS

(Whispers)

In here. Stay quiet.

The kids scuttle inside. Priestess closes the door and locks it again. She turns around, back to the walk-in. Did she just do the right thing?

No time to question. She opens a drawer and grabs a MEAT CLEAVER. Hefts it in her hand. Looks out the windows towards the lake.

A dark figure, slim and young, stands by the dock. It looks like a woman? Priestess squints.

She blinks.

The figure is gone.

A soft SOUND of a BOOTPRINT behind her is her only warning - Priestess whips around and SWINGS THE CLEAVER.

Her MASKED ASSAILANT stabs at her and Priestess swipes at him with the cleaver, causing him to miss her and dodge to the side.

Her assailant eyes her shirt.

MASKED ASSAILANT

I ain't a tourist.

Priestess tightens her grip on the cleaver. Adrenaline floods her.

PRIESTESS

Good thing I don't plan on shootin'
ya.

They LUNGE for each other - Priestess DODGES - swings the cleaver with all her damn might - and with a sickening crunch she BURIES THE CLEAVER IN HIS ARM.

Her assailant HOWLS in pain. Priestess bares her teeth. Fully in fight mode.

He goes for her again, wild with pain, and Priestess slices down low - he grabs her by the hair and BASHES her forehead into the oven counter.

Priestess quickly turns on the STOVE RANGE and whips around - but her assailant has recovered and STABS HER IN THE CHEEK.

Priestess SHRIEKS in pain. She KNEES him in the balls, grabs him and THROWS him onto the now-hot range, SLAMMING his good arm onto the HOT METAL.

Priestess spits her own blood onto him.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

WHO ARE YOU.

MASKED ASSAILANT

FUCK YOU!

He whips his head back and HEADBUTTS HER. Priestess stumbles back, grabs her cleaver again - the assailant comes at her -

Priestess HITS HIM IN THE TEMPLE with the BACK HANDLE of the meat cleaver. He hits the edge of the metal prep table as he goes down - and hits the floor. K.O.

Priestess pants - reaches up to feel her cheek. She's bleeding heavily, blood pouring out of her mouth. Shit.

She looks at the hot range. Lightbulb moment.

She yanks open a drawer and grabs a metal ladle. She presses the metal handle to the oven range until it's hot - then PRESSES IT TO HER CHEEK TO CAUTERIZE IT.

Priestess SCREAMS as the skin SIZZLES. She tosses the metal ladle aside and spits out more blood, groaning in pain. She fumbles out a FIRST AID KIT from another drawer.

She yanks out gauze and tape, gets it onto her cheek. Her hands are shaking. She turns - sees the body.

Priestess struggles to maintain her composure, hands shaking as she crouches down... and slowly removes the mask off the man's face.

Staring up at her is JAKE: the deputy who was with the Sheriff yesterday.

Priestess stares - a panic attack starts to set in. She grips the counter and forces herself to breathe: in, two, three, hold, out, two, three, hold.

INT. WALK-IN - CONTINUOUS

Jane and Pine huddle together for warmth, shivering.

The door is unlocked and yanked open. Priestess stands there, covered in blood, makeup a mess.

PRIESTESS

Okay. Let's go.

She leads them out of the kitchen past Jake's body. Unnoticed by Priestess... it TWITCHES.

INT. UNDER-CABIN - SAME

Moss crawls behind Hermione and Steve under the cabin. It's dark as hell under here. She can't see a damn thing.

Something SCUTTLES ALONGSIDE HER. A human moving in a very not-human way. Moss freezes.

MOSS

(Whispered)

Stop!

The kids stop too.

Moss flips so she's stomach up, facing backwards. Is someone following them?

It's all dark. Just the thin circle of light around them. SCREAMS and YELLS echo from the outside.

Moss looks up - and can barely make out some very old writing in the wood of the cabin's underside:

SARA '88

Below that in different 'handwriting' is: + ACE

The "+ ACE" has been viciously scratched out - like with claws or sharp, determined fingernails.

Moss stares. Something about that is familiar to her...

Someone GRABS HER ANKLE. It's the MASKED LEADER.

MASKED LEADER
You little bitch.

The kids and Moss SCREAM. Moss KICKS HIM IN THE HEAD.

MOSS
Go go go!

She and the kids crawl as fast as they can, out from under the cabin to the other side.

EXT. BACKSIDE OF CABIN - CONTINUOUS

They emerge and Moss quickly guides them under another cabin.

MOSS
(Whispered)
Quiet, quiet!

She LOUDLY RUNS around this cabin, then silently ducks underneath on the other side and crawls back towards the two kids.

They see the BOOTS of the Masked Leader run past them following Moss's noises, then stop.

The boots stay still. Slowly turn as the Masked Leader pivots. Looking for them.

Moss, Hermione, and Steve don't dare to breathe.

The Masked Leader stands there.

Someone from his gang SHOUTS from the distance - and the Masked Leader turns and walks away.

Steve bursts into tears. Moss wraps an arm around him and turns his face into her shirt so he's quiet. She shakes, looking out - what does she do now?

EXT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Pandora sings to herself as she walks up to the cabin.

Headphones back on, she's oblivious to the chaos happening close by.

PANDORA

I was here. I closed the door. I locked it. I had the key.

She turns slowly in a circle.

PANDORA (CONT'D)

I was singing Bad Romance... Mr. Johnson came by to give his kid something... so I... DROPPED THE KEY TO BEND AND SNAP!

She bends over - and there is the key! Stuck between two porch floorboards. Pandora picks it up and stands triumphantly.

PANDORA (CONT'D)

God bless Elle Woods.

She looks up - and sees the REFLECTION OF A GIRL in the window. Pandora whips around.

There's no one. But there are FLASHLIGHTS in the distance. Pandora pushes her headphones down.

DEPUTY

We need that fucking key.

Pandora's instincts are SCREAMING - she scuttles down the steps and dashes to hide behind a large tree.

Heavy footsteps sound as two MASKED MEN from the group walk up to the cabin. They're talking.

DEPUTY (CONT'D)

There's an emergency landline in here.

Pandora looks down at the key in her hand. Fuck. Something is wrong - these men can't get to the landline.

MASKED ASSAILANT #2

The counselors weren't supposed to fight back.

DEPUTY

They're idiots.

Pandora peeks around the tree and sees the two men with their masks - and their AXES. Her mind swirls...

MASKED ASSAILANT #2

What are you gonna spend your cut on?

Pandora pops the key into her mouth and SWALLOWS IT.

DEPUTY

Where the hell is that bitch? The slutty one?

Pandora makes a face - the FUCK did he say?

MASKED ASSAILANT #2

She's around the camp somewhere.

Silence falls. It's eerie.

Pandora looks around - fuck, she has to get away. She moves to MAKE A BREAK FOR IT...

And SCREAMS as an AXE swings and presses against her throat.

The two masked men stare down at her. Their faces are hidden but Pandora has the impression they're smiling at her.

DEPUTY

Well, well, well.

Pandora trembles, frozen.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Kronk with his kids BOOKS IT into the stables. The various horses STAMP and HUFF with anxiety. Silver hurries in behind.

SILVER

(Whispered)

Up in the loft!

As Silver runs past, she FLIPS OPEN all the horse stalls, gaining speed, gearing herself up - to the final stall.

She flips it open, skids in, and SWINGS up onto the horse, bareback. She's completely confident, in her element. The grumpiness falls away and there's just pure grit.

SILVER (CONT'D)

Hi-ya, c'mon!

She rides the horse out - and all the other horses follow suit. She's leading a STAMPEDE.

EXT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

The attackers are STARTLED as the horses stampede out. Silver rounds her horse around the back and dismounts, resting back against the wall. Getting her breath back.

CAMERA POV: Something watches her from the trees.

EXT. HIGH ROPES COURSE - CONTINUOUS

The tree is on FIRE. Smoke obscures everything. Isengard, Logger, and Keightlynne creep along the ropes course.

Below them, the masked men prowl. The fire distorts everything, demonizes it. The horses running around add to the chaos.

Logger, Isengard, and Keightlynne all crouch together. Keightlynne looks green in the face.

A masked attacker walks right underneath them. Looks around.

Keightlynne panics - moves too quickly - slips! Falls off the side -

And Logger CATCHES HER just in time. Keightlynne dangles upside-down, held by her leg.

Keightlynne's face bugs out - the telltale sign of her gorge rising.

LOGGER

Don't you dare, Keightlynne-

Keightlynne THROWS UP - right on the head of the masked attacker.

The man roars in disgust and anger. Looks up.

MASKED ASSAILANT

THEY'RE HERE!

ISENGARD

Shit.

Logger hauls Keightlynne back up. He looks at the burning part of the ropes course. Looks the opposite way, towards the part that is still intact.

LOGGER

I have an idea.

He stands up.

LOGGER (CONT'D)
Get Keightlynne up that tree, off
the ropes course.

Isengard nods - pauses - makes a decision.

She grabs Logger by the shirt and hauls him in, kissing him.

ISENGARD
For luck.

Logger stares at her, shocked and pleased, as Isengard gets Keightlynne up the tree, off the ropes course.

Logger climbs across the ropes course until he reaches a particular log bridge. He peers ahead, inspecting it. Hmm.

LOGGER
C'MON, THIS WAY!

Below him, he hears attackers following his voice - thinking he's speaking to Isengard.

Logger waits until they're in position...

He cuts one of the ropes. Runs across and cuts another one. Finishes running to the end of the log bridge and cuts a final rope.

Like a horrifying Rube Goldberg machine, the logs and ropes all set one another off, snapping and unwinding and swinging, until the LOG BRIDGE collapses.

The two attackers underneath are CRUSHED like bugs.

As a counterweight, Logger's rope sends him down to the ground where he lands with... not a lot of grace. But he gets his footing.

Isengard CHEERS. Logger GRINS up at her.

His grin becomes a look of SHOCK AND PAIN as BLOOD spurts from his chest.

Isengard SCREAMS as the Masked Leader removes his AXE from Logger's back. Logger drools blood as he slumps to the ground, dead.

The Masked Leader looks up, trying to find the source of the scream. Isengard and Keightlynne hold still, hidden by the branches and darkness.

The Masked Leader walks closer, closer, directly under them...

He turns and walks away.

EXT. STABLES - SAME TIME

Silver stares at the trees in front of her, breathing hard. One of the trees looks... odd. Like a person is behind it...

A HAND lands on her shoulder and Silver YELPS.

GOOSE

FUCK!

He's covered in blood and out of breath.

SILVER

Jesus, what, did you fall face-first?

GOOSE

Those guys... are insane... they got Brayden and Ming...

SILVER

We're four kids down.

GOOSE

We should've just negotiated with them.

SILVER

There's no negotiating with people like that. C'mon, Kronk's in the barn.

She takes his wrist and starts stealthily guiding him around to the stable entrance.

EXT. CANTEEN - SAME TIME

Priestess leads Jane and Pine out of the canteen, meat cleaver in hand. Around them, everything is silent.

RUSHED FOOTSTEPS sound. Priestess yanks the kids behind a tree-

As Moss and her two kids run towards the canteen.

PRIESTESS

Princess!

She emerges. Moss jumps a mile, clutching at her kids.

MOSS
Oh, thank God.

She and Priestess look at each other - the urge to hug, to hold, is so strong, but neither of them takes the step in.

MOSS (CONT'D)
There is something - something
inhuman-

PRIESTESS
What? No.

In the distance the TREE FIRE RAGES. There are distant yells to PUT IT OUT.

Priestess and Moss hide behind trees and couch down.

MOSS
I was under the cabin and something
crawled under there with me.

PRIESTESS
Princess, this isn't a ghost. It's
people. I know. I killed one of
them.

MOSS
What? Who was it?

PRIESTESS
Deputy Jake Nelson.

Moss gapes at her.

MOSS
No.

PRIESTESS
You want to go for the bonus round
and guess who the others might be?
Double or nothing!

Moss looks out at the camp. Priestess sobers up.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
What do you want to do?

MOSS
Oh, now you care about what I want?

Priestess falls silent, chastised. Hurt.

MOSS (CONT'D)

I'm...

(beat)

We can't abandon the camp. There's nowhere to go.

PRIESTESS

We need help.

MOSS

Isengard said the main line was cut. We have to get to the backup in the arts and crafts.

PRIESTESS

I'll find Pandora.

MOSS

Not alone.

She eyes the stables.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The main office has been ransacked. A chair now sits in the middle. Strapped to it is Pandora. She stares up at the ceiling. Eyes glassy.

The desk behind her now sports various household instruments, all stained red.

Only Pandora's face is seen - the rest of her body is only seen briefly in glimpses, out the corner of the eye, just blurred enough to horrify and confuse.

Pandora sings softly, off-key. Something like "Terrible Love" by The National.

MASKED LEADER

Where. Is. The key?

Pandora stares at the ceiling.

PANDORA

I left it at your mother's last night.

The Masked Leader SIGHS and reaches over to grab some pliers.

MASKED LEADER

You're really making this harder on yourself.

A death-white hand SLIDES through Pandora's hair. Her eyes roll back and she sees: THE GHOST OF SARA

White and clammy with death. Dripping-wet hair. Blue lips. She's a falling-apart underwater corpse.

Sara strokes Pandora's hair. A few tears leak free from Pandora's eyes.

Sara takes Pandora's face in her hands from upside-down. It's oddly comforting.

Pandora begins to SING again.

MASKED LEADER (CONT'D)

Have it your way.

Sara strokes her fingers over Pandora's cheeks, wiping the tears away.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Moss, Priestess, and their kids slip into the stables. Isengard limps up to them, carrying a distraught Keightlyne.

MOSS

Where's Logger?

Isengard, dead-eyed, limps past her. Her foot is definitely worse than it was before.

The other survivors emerge from the shadows. All shaken.

KRONK

Where are they?

ISENGARD

Busy putting out the fire.

MOSS

We need to get the kids holed up in arts and crafts and use the emergency landline.

GOOSE

With these guys crawling everywhere?

MOSS

Priestess and I will get the key. And Pandora.

Everyone looks at each other silently thinking the same thing: if Pandora is alive.

ISENGARD

So the rest of us just stay here?

SILVER

They know we hid in here. They're going to come.

GOOSE

Kronk and I can lead them away. Distract them.

Everyone looks at one another.

PRIESTESS

The walk-in.

They all look at her.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

They can't stay long. They'll run out of oxygen. But a battering ram couldn't get through the steel door, and only I have the key.

MOSS

How much time would they have until they ran out of air?

ISENGARD

Logger would know.

She's bitter. Almost vicious. The others can't look at her.

SILVER

Ten minutes, tops. Just to be safe.

MOSS

So... Goose and Kronk lead them away, we get the kids to the walk-in. Isengard and Silver stay with them while Priestess and I look for Pandora.

Priestess looks at Moss - confused as to why Moss wants to partner with her. Moss won't meet Priestess's gaze.

There's SHOUTING from outside. Isengard readies her bow, on the attack - Priestess tugs her back.

ISENGARD

Let me at 'em-

She pulls out the lighter to set another firework arrow.

SILVER

Shh!

Kronk snatches the lighter from Isengard, alarmed.

Another SHOUT, closer, someone yelling for backup-

Priestess glares at Goose.

PRIESTESS

You gonna put your money where your
mouth is?

Goose flips her off but grabs Kronk and they make a break for
it out of the barn.

MASKED ASSAILANT (O.S.)

THAT WAY!

The girls hurry up into the loft where the kids hide. Moss
sees the high-up open window of the barn - ah-ha!

Moss silently directs Silver to pull up the ladder, then
points at the open window.

Silver quickly hauls up the ladder, just as a massive SHADOW
falls over the entrance to the barn.

The shadow looks inhuman - hair floating around it - like
someone is floating, or DROWNING.

Moss and Priestess exchange a look - Moss's is 'I told you
so' and Priestess's is 'what the fuck'.

They look back down - and the shadow is human.

One of the men is entering the barn.

Isengard silently readies an arrow. Silver and Priestess
silently get the ladder through the window - it just barely
fits - they both wince.

The man enters the barn - it's the MASKED LEADER.

Isengard hisses through her teeth. Her arm pulls back.

Moss puts her hand on Isengard's - shakes her head.

Isengard ignores her.

Silver and Priestess get the ladder through and Priestess
goes down the ladder.

EXT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Priestess dangles - the ladder doesn't reach all the way. Shit. She screws her face up - and jumps.

She lands in a roll, silent, but staggers to her feet with a wince. Fuck that hurt.

She turns and holds her arms up to Silver - bring the kids.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

The Masked Leader walks through the barn slowly. Deliberately. Like he knows they're there and is toying with them. Isengard's arm shakes as she holds her bow drawn.

Silver quickly feeds the kids through the window. All disgust for them is gone - this is about survival.

Keightlynne grabs Silver, trembling. Afraid of the height.

Silver starts to roll her eyes. Pauses. Silently holds up a pinkie finger in a promise.

Keightlynne links her pinkie with Silver's. Silver smiles and nods encouragingly.

Keightlynne goes down the ladder.

EXT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Several kids stand aside as Keightlynne reaches the bottom of the ladder. Priestess holds her hands up.

Keightlynne holds her breath and JUMPS. Priestess catches her and sets her on the ground.

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - SAME

Kronk, out of breath, stumbles to a halt. He's somewhere among the trees, unable to see anyone.

KRONK

Goose?

No answer. He tries a little louder, whisper-yelling.

KRONK (CONT'D)

Goose!

INT. RAFT BARN - SAME

Goose staggers into the dark RAFT BARN, where the various supplies for the lake are kept. It's the domain of the lifeguards.

Goose is clutching at his side. He's breathing hard - his wound is getting to him.

GOOSE
(Whispers)
Hello?

It's dark and silent. He creeps forward.

From the shadows - a soft GROAN.

Goose freezes.

GOOSE (CONT'D)
Someone there?

Another groan, more distinct. Someone waking up - in pain.

Goose creeps towards the noise and pushes aside some inflatable rafts to reveal...

A TIED-UP REPEAT.

She's got a big bruise on her head like she was knocked unconscious, and is bloody but alive.

REPEAT
...Goose?

GOOSE
Oh thank God.

He crouches down and unties her, helping her to her feet.

GOOSE (CONT'D)
Now maybe all this insanity can be over.

Looping her arm over his shoulders, he helps her walk.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Four kids out. Two to go.

The Masked Leader stands directly under the loft. Nobody dares breathe.

A SPIDER crawls over Pine, one of the remaining kids. Pine SHRIEKS in fear.

The Masked Leader looks up.

MASKED LEADER
THEY'RE HERE!

Isengard FIRES THE FIREWORK ARROW as Moss tries to stop her. The arrow goes wild, just missing the Leader, and strikes the tall piles of hay - which IGNITES.

The FIREWORK GOES OFF and the ENTIRE BALE catches fire.

SILVER
I SAID I NEEDED TO CHECK IT!

Moss shoves the last two kids out.

EXT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

The kids scramble down the ladder and jump - Priestess catches one - barely manages the other - she goes down on her knees with an OOMPH.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

The four other remaining men arrive.

DEPUTY
Heeeeere kitty kitty!

MOSS
(Whispered)
They can't know we went out the back. They have to think they cornered us.

Silver draws her hoof knife.

MASKED LEADER
Whoo, that sure burns quickly.

His voice is familiar. Moss's breath catches, her body shuddering with realization.

MASKED LEADER (CONT'D)
I promise, if you come on down here, just let us have the kids...

The fire grows. Moss tugs on Isengard - she won't budge.

ISENGARD

(Whispered)

You go.

Moss is torn - but gives in, as always. She shimmies through the window - she can barely make it through.

Isengard glances at Silver. Jerks her head for Silver to go.

EXT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

Moss makes it to the bottom - jumps - Priestess can't really catch her but tries anyway.

PRIESTESS

I gotcha, Princess.

Moss stabilizes herself, her hands on Priestess's shoulders - they're practically hugging. They stare at each other.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

MASKED LEADER

Aw, c'mon. Word on the street is you don't even like these brats. Probably'll be good for them, put some fear of God in 'em. Make 'em a little meeker.

Silver's face hardens. She looks at Isengard - they share a glance of understanding.

Silver VAULTS herself over the edge of the loft, TACKLING the leader to the ground as Isengard FIRES into a man's shoulder.

The leader grabs Silver and they tussle - she stabs him with her hoof knife - he grabs her by the hair and bashes her face into the floor.

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - SAME

The four missing kids are led through the woods somewhere, guarded by two men: one in the front leading the way, and one guarding the rear.

The man in the rear pauses as he realizes: the woods are DEAD SILENT. Never a good sign.

He looks around. Everything is still.

MASKED ASSAILANT (O.S.)
What do you mean, AGAIN?

The man turns around to see his companion glaring down at Chadley.

CHADLEY
I didn't have to go last time!
Brayden did!

Brayden nods empathetically.

The man groans. Even with the mask on it's clear he's rolling his eyes.

MASKED ASSAILANT
Fine. C'mon.

He gestures for his companion to watch the other three. His companion nods.

The masked man grabs Chadley and guides him behind a tree.

MASKED ASSAILANT (CONT'D)
Don't try and run.

He undoes the basic knot he put around Chadley's hands so Chadley's now free to maneuver.

The woods are still too quiet for the other guy's liking. He looks around, shifts his weight.

Chadley pulls out of his pant leg THE LADLE THAT BO GAVE HIM.

CHADLEY
Hey!

He turns around and HITS THE GUY IN THE DICK WITH IT.

The kid's swung with all his might and his captor is definitely feeling it. He wheezes.

The four kids SCATTER in different directions. This seems to be a coordinated escape plan.

With four kids all running separately, the two men have no choice but to try and get two first, then find another two.

It's a mad dash through the dark woods. Dark and chaotic. Breathing hard, being chased, chasing-

Someone scoops up Brayden and he STARTS TO SCREAM but is MUFFLED with a hand over his mouth.

KRONK
SHH! SHH! It's me!

Brayden relaxes instantly. He hugs Kronk tightly. Kronk hugs him back. Genuinely affectionate and relieved.

EXT. STABLES - SAME

Priestess realizes - something's wrong.

PRIESTESS
We gotta go.

MOSS
But they're-

PRIESTESS
Tiffany.

She tugs on Moss's hand and jerks her head at the kids.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
We have to go.

INT. STABLES - CONTINUOUS

The fire's rising. Isengard fires again - fuck, out of arrows and the heat's too much.

She leaps from the loft onto one of the men, attacking him with her bow. She manages to get it around his neck, yanking it back, strangling him.

Two more of his buddies grab onto her and yank her back as the Leader gets a hold of Silver and drags her by the hair.

Isengard kicks out and swings her bow, hitting one guy in the stomach. He doubles over and lets go of her. She twists, bites the hand of the other one, and stumbles to her feet.

She tries running, but her foot - she can't - it gives out on her and she falls. Gets to her feet again - but she's grabbed.

MASKED LEADER
All this for some spoiled city
kids.

He yanks Silver's hoof knife out of his chest.

SILVER
Yes. *Kids.*

In this moment, staring up at him, she has no regrets.

The Leader PLUNGES THE KNIFE DOWN, stabbing her in the throat. Blood GUSHES out.

Isengard, helpless, SCREAMS in rage.

EXT. CABINS - CONTINUOUS

The SCREAM is heard by Priestess and Moss as they move with the kids. They all freeze.

Guilt rattles Moss's bones. She takes a step to go back, no matter how impossible it is-

Fear flashes across Priestess's face as she lunges desperately for Moss.

PRIESTESS

Don't-

Some of the kids make noises of FEAR as something CRASHES towards them. Priestess changes course and hefts her trusty meat cleaver-

As KRONK bursts through with his three kids.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch - I nearly killed you!

KRONK

This is because I broke your nose earlier isn't it.

Moss bursts into tears and hugs Kronk tightly. Kronk stares at Priestess in shock.

Priestess mimes hugging her. Kronk quickly does so.

KRONK (CONT'D)

(Mouthing to Priestess)
Silver? Isengard?

Priestess shakes her head.

MOSS

I'm so glad you're okay.

She sees the kids clinging to Kronk.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Is that all of them?

KRONK

Except one.

PRIESTESS

We'll get him later. We gotta get them to the walk-in and find that key.

MOSS

Goose?

Kronk shakes his head. Moss nods, the reality of it all settling on her shoulders.

INT. CANTEEN - CONTINUOUS

The counselors hustle the kids through the canteen into the kitchen to the walk-in. Nobody notices that JAKE'S BODY is MISSING.

Priestess unlocks the walk-in. Kronk holds up the lighter.

KRONK

I could start a small fire?

PRIESTESS

I don't have time to explain why that's a bad idea.

MOSS

Stay quiet, we'll be back soon.

They close and lock the door of the walk in, sealing Kronk and the kids inside.

Moss looks at the clock - ONE IN THE MORNING. She sets her watch timer - TWENTY MINUTES.

PRIESTESS

(Muttering)

This is a bad idea.

MOSS

Haven't you heard? All my ideas are bad.

She walks away. Priestess, stricken, hurries after her.

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The two women creep across the campgrounds, freezing, listening, scurrying.

The sound of the water lapping on the shore is oddly deafening. The trees seem to move.

Moss turns around.

MOSS
Did you see that?

PRIESTESS
See what?

Nothing.

MOSS
Let's try the lodge.

INT. LODGE - CONTINUOUS

The lodge is now dark. Haphazard. Furniture has been moved out of the way and papers are scattered everywhere.

Moss approaches the photos of the counselors, now on the floor. Glass cracked. She picks one up. Flips it over.

All the counselors are listed - including ACE and SARA.

Moss flips the photo back over. It's 1987. Ace has his arm around Sara's shoulders. She looks uncomfortable with this.

Priestess moves forwards towards the office and hears the buzzing of flies. She freezes.

Moss notices. She puts down the picture and approaches.

MOSS
Priestess?

She gets no response. Priestess creeps forward and pushes the office door partway open.

MOSS (CONT'D)
...Bo?

Priestess whips around and claps her hand over Moss's eyes.

MOSS (CONT'D)
Wh-

PRIESTESS

Remember how there was that one time when we were camping and I got into the tent first and I said hey don't come in here and you said why and I said just don't and you said why and I said just listen to me and you didn't and you walked in and there was a gigantic spider and you burst into tears while I killed it and I said next time I tell you to do something maybe you'll listen to me?

MOSS

...yes?

PRIESTESS

I need you to keep your eyes closed.

MOSS

Why?

PRIESTESS

Just... trust me.

MOSS

Of course I trust you.

Priestess slowly takes her hand off Moss's eyes, which are faithfully closed.

Priestess stares at her for a moment. They're inches apart. There's so much longing on her face - she's still wildly in love.

Priestess's hand finds Moss's. Their fingers interlock.

She squeezes Moss's hand.

PRIESTESS

Stay here.

She reluctantly lets go and enters the office.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Inside it's dark, but Priestess can still see the CORPSE in the chair. She reaches over and flicks on the desk lamp.

Priestess flinches back at what she sees - but it's the smell that hits her hardest. She nearly vomits.

Shaking, her fingertips reach out and find the sparkly P necklace around the neck of the body. Blood now shines on it.

MOSS

Bo?

PRIESTESS

Just keep your eyes closed,
Princess.

She drops the necklace. Looks around.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

They haven't gotten to the arts and
crafts cabin?

MOSS

No. It was intact when we ran past.
Pandora had it.

PRIESTESS

Pandora's here.

This sinks in.

MOSS

Bo...

PRIESTESS

Just stay there.

MOSS

If she doesn't have it then it's
still lost somewhere. She could've
dropped it in the dirt. It could be
anywhere.

Priestess stares down at the corpse - she's thinking. A
recollection - a Hail Mary.

She picks up her meat cleaver. Looks at it. Looks at the
corpse. Braces herself.

PRIESTESS

(Silently mouthing)

One... two... THREE.

She starts to swing - can't do it.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

One... two... THREE.

Another flinch at the last moment. Priestess grits her teeth.

INT. LODGE - CONTINUOUS

Moss stands with her eyes closed - as her WATCH ALARM GOES OFF. She winces.

MOSS

We're running out of time.

PRIESTESS (O.S.)

Gimme just a sec.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MOSS (O.S.)

Priestess, they'll suffocate.

Priestess closes her eyes.

PRIESTESS

One... two... THREE.

On 'THREE' she chops down into PANDORA'S STOMACH.

Priestess silently retches as she peels back skin and muscle. Her face is covered in sweat and horror as she DIGS INTO THE STOMACH OF HER FRIEND... searching... searching...

Priestess pulls back. Her hands and arms are bloody up to the elbow now. But she clutches between her fingers: the KEY.

She stands and looks around - wipes the key and her hands off best she can with her shirt and jeans.

INT. LODGE - CONTINUOUS

Priestess exits the office. Moss stands there in the dark, eyes obediently closed.

Priestess walks up to her and tenderly takes Moss's hand. She places the key into her palm, folding Moss's fingers back over.

Moss opens her eyes and looks down.

MOSS

Where...?

PRIESTESS

She put it where they couldn't get it. Where they wouldn't think to look.

MOSS

How did you find it?

Priestess swallows.

PRIESTESS

Let's go.

She pushes past Moss, towards the door.

INT. CANTEEN KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

They hurry into the kitchen - the clock says 1:30 A.M.
They're late - perhaps too late?

Priestess gets her key out. Her hands shake.

Moss watches with bated breath as Priestess unlocks the walk-in. For a second, there's no movement. Oh God, no...

Kronk stumbles out, holding two of the kids, the others in tow. They're all shivering.

KRONK

C-cutting it k-kind of c-close
there...

Priestess and Moss hug the other kids, rubbing their backs to warm them up.

PRIESTESS

They'll be on their way here. We
won't make it to arts and crafts.

Kronk flicks the lighter at Priestess. She swats at him - both of them grinning with relief.

Moss looks around them - sees the gas stove with bloodstains now on it - and sees the open walk-in full of supplies.

MOSS

Good. We want them to come here.
Anyone know where Logger had the
stuff he used for the fireworks?

CUT TO Kronk helping the kids through the back door that leads through the compost and grease disposal room.

Priestess PREPS the gas oven. She pats it sadly.

PRIESTESS

I'm real sorry, Bessie.

Strapped to the oven are now several kitchen cleaners and frying oil. A makeshift bomb.

Moss lays down the trail of Logger's firework mixture. The trail leads out the door...

EXT. CANTEEN - CONTINUOUS

...and through the dirt to where Kronk and the kids await.

MOSS

My dad's going to kill me. I've set the entire camp on fire at this point.

KRONK

I think he'll be too busy being glad you're okay.

She gives him a tired smile.

INT. CANTEEN KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Priestess finishes up as Moss re-enters. Over Priestess's shoulder, she sees reflected in the window:

SARA

Moss can see her properly for the first time. Eyes like black holes. Unnaturally white and mottled skin.

Moss is frozen for a second in fear - then whips around.

There's no one there. But in the distance - flashlights.

MOSS

They're coming.

EXT. CANTEEN - CONTINUOUS

The two girls slip out the back and Kronk kneels down to light the trail - but it doesn't work. It keeps going out.

Priestess takes it from him and tries. Still no dice.

PRIESTESS

Someone has to set off the gas themselves.

There's a moment of horrified understanding as the three stare at each other - and then Moss gets up.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

No!

She grabs Moss and yanks her back.

MOSS

This is my camp! My responsibility!

PRIESTESS

Yeah, your camp, so you gotta be around to clean up the mess. I've got it, don't worry about it.

Moss snatches the lighter from her.

MOSS

No. I've been a shit leader this whole time. I'm ending that now. This is my job.

Priestess snatches the lighter back.

PRIESTESS

Absolutely fucking not.

MOSS

Why do you even care! You hate me!

PRIESTESS

I never hated you! You broke up with ME, Princess, remember?

MOSS

Because YOU didn't want to be together anymore!

PRIESTESS

No, I didn't want to be HIDING anymore!

MOSS

I told you I wasn't READY!

PRIESTESS

You were ready to make out with Goose! You didn't even wait a WEEK!

MOSS

Because I wanted to make you JEALOUS!

PRIESTESS

WELL CONGRATULATIONS, IT WORKED!

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - SAME TIME

Goose and Repeat stumble-run through the woods.

REPEAT

Why is everything on fire!?

GOOSE

Long story. Look, we just gotta get you to everyone else, and they'll see that they didn't kill you, and this all just got out of control.

REPEAT

How did it get out of control!? IS THAT A BODY!?

They stumble past the barn - and see Isengard and Silver on the ground, bloody and dead.

GOOSE

Fuck.

REPEAT

Where is my brother?

She grabs Goose and shakes him.

REPEAT (CONT'D)

WHERE IS MY BROTHER.

GOOSE

We're going to him. The plan was to hide in the walk-in, c'mon!

He grabs her hand and drags her towards the canteen.

EXT. CANTEEN KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Moss wrestles the lighter from Priestess.

KRONK

Guys. They're coming.

Sure enough, three of the remaining masked men are entering the canteen through the front.

MOSS

I didn't want to break up! I just wanted you to think about someone other than yourself!

PRIESTESS

I just wanted you to LOVE ME.

MOSS

OF COURSE I LOVED YOU, what, you thought I didn't!?

PRIESTESS

You weren't ready to come out!

MOSS

Oh so I should've come out for YOU?
What about you being patient for
ME?

Priestess is shocked enough she can't move. The two glare at each other, breathing hard.

Priestess breaks.

PRIESTESS

Please. Tiffany. Let me do it. You gotta - you gotta be safe.

Moss shakes her head. But Kronk's had enough.

He SNATCHES THE LIGHTER and books it into the canteen.

Both Moss and Priestess YELL after him - but it's too late.

INT. CANTEEN KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Kronk rushes into the kitchen as the masked men reach it through the other door-

EXT. CANTEEN - CONTINUOUS

MOSS

Get back get back get back!

She shoves everyone else into running-

Goose and Repeat hurry up.

Moss and Priestess see them - and FREEZE.

PRIESTESS

Repeat!?

GOOSE

See? She was fine!

PRIESTESS
Define 'fine'!

REPEAT
Where's my brother!?

Moss instinctively looks towards the canteen, her face a mask of horror. Repeat sees it.

REPEAT (CONT'D)
No-

INT. CANTEEN KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Kronk reaches the gas oven and looks as the masked men bursting in.

KRONK
This is for my sister, you
dipshits.

He flicks the lighter on over the gas stove.

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Repeat RUNS for the canteen. Moss TACKLES HER.

MOSS
NO DON'T-

FIREBALL as the canteen building EXPLODES.

Everyone is thrown to the ground, winded and coughing. Repeat flings Moss off of her and tries to go for the canteen again.

REPEAT
NO! NO! NO!

Moss and Priestess yank her back.

PRIESTESS
You can't-

Repeat sinks to her knees, the two other girls holding her, as it hits her that her brother is dead. She SOBS.

GOOSE
Did you get all of them?

PRIESTESS
We can't have. They've still got
Chadley.

She looks at Moss, waiting for a response. Moss stares into the flames of the canteen - despairing. It should be her in there. She should've taken this responsibility.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
(softly)
Princess?

Moss forcers herself to stand.

MOSS
We have to get Chadley. And I'm the one doing it.

PRIESTESS
You're not going alone.

Repeat gets to her feet. She bares her teeth. Nothing left of the jokester - just pure grief and rage.

REPEAT
Let me at 'em.

GOOSE
This could've... this could've all been...

He stares at the fire, almost uncomprehending.

MOSS
Goose. Priestess. Get the kids to the arts and crafts cabin.

She hands Priestess the key. Their fingers briefly intertwine. Priestess nods.

Moss looks at Repeat.

EXT. DOCK - CONTINUOUS

The Leader and his one other remaining man argue with Chadley between them.

REPEAT
Hey fuckers! I'm baaaaack!

The two men share a glance.

REPEAT (CONT'D)
I'm like one of those goddamn Vin Diesel movies, huh? Just when you think you're done - nope!

Out of their line of sight, Moss creeps for the forgotten Chadley. The Masked Leader twirls his axe.

MASKED LEADER

Thought you learned your lesson
already.

REPEAT

Oops, guess you're just gonna have
to... repeat it.

She finger guns at him. Hold for groans.

He hefts the axe.

MASKED LEADER

I think you're right.

Repeat lets him get close - and THROWS DIRT IN HIS FACE.

The Masked Leader stumbles back, trying to shake the dirt
from his eyes-

Moss is almost at Chadley - she beckons for him to run
towards her -

Repeat GRABS the axe and YANKS it away from leader. She
SWINGS at the other guy, their blades clanging together -

Chadley dodges the two duelists - the Leader stumbles into
him -

And Chadley's knocked into the water, his hands still bound.

Moss FREEZES in fear and horror, then LEAPS into the water.

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

It's a black void under the water. Moss swims down, down,
down, but she might as well be swimming in place. She can't
see anything.

EXT. DOCK - CONTINUOUS

Repeat tries to swing the axe again but the Leader GRABS HER
from behind. She THROWS her head back and SMASHES his nose.

The Leader lets her go and the other man tries to hit her-

But this time, Repeat's ready.

She drops her weight completely, slipping through his arms - swings the axe-

NAILS the back of his leg. Achilles tendon, that's gonna smart.

REPEAT

That's for my brother.

She SWINGS the axe again and gets the guy in the NECK.

Blood spurts everywhere. The man fumbles to cover the wound and stop it - the blood seeps through his fingers.

MASKED LEADER

Well, this one's for me.

He catches the axe when she tries to swing it and kicks Repeat square in the chest.

EXT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

Above Moss come noises that echo as eerie shouts through the water.

A SCREAM reverberates. It sounds INHUMAN.

A body hits the water, filling it with BLOOD.

Moss looks around - nothing - she tries to swim farther down - she's running out of air, she can't see-

Cold gray hands SHOVE Chadley up into Moss's arms.

EXT. DOCK - CONTINUOUS

Moss and Chadley BURST out of the water, gasping for air. A man's body floats face-down in the blood-stained water.

On the dock, the Leader gets Repeat pinned.

Moss hauls Chadley onto the dock, then begins to push herself up-

MASKED LEADER

Time to shut you up for good.

REPEAT

I'll haunt the shit out of you.

The Leader BURIES HIS AXE IN REPEAT'S FACE.

Chadley SCREAMS IN HORROR.

The Leader whips around.

Moss frantically finishes hauling herself onto the dock.

MOSS

Chadley... Run... Arts and
Crafts...

The Leader heads for them, casually kicking Repeat's body into the water.

MOSS (CONT'D)

GO! RUN!

Chadley stumble-runs away as Moss gets to her feet. She glances at the body of her friend in the water.

Moss stands her ground.

MASKED LEADER

This could've all been so easy if
you'd just. Done. As you were told.

MOSS

You started it. Why don't you
FINISH it.

She bares her teeth - something feral inside of her BREAKING FREE.

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CABIN - SAME

The clock on the wall states 3:00 A.M. as Priestess and Goose heard the children inside.

Several tables are covered with arts and crafts supplies - scissors, paper, finger paint.

Sitting on a table is the BOX OF CELL PHONES that Pandora forgot. Against the wall is the OTHER LANDLINE.

Priestess does a head count.

PRIESTESS

I need to go back for Moss. You
stay here.

Goose leans heavily against a desk. Like his knife wound is getting to him.

GOOSE
 ...I'm not doing so hot.

Priestess looks out the window.

The dark figure of SARA stands under the trees. She stares at Priestess, her gaze intense, uncompromising.

GOOSE (CONT'D)
 Hey, uh, I gotta ask - how'd you
 find the key to this place?

Priestess stares back - afraid, then confused, then -
 understanding dawns.

Sara is a WARNING.

Priestess stays facing the window, her back to Goose.

PRIESTESS
 Pandora had it.

GOOSE
 Wh - how?

PRIESTESS
 She swallowed it. So that those men
 couldn't get it. Earlier, she'd
 made a joke - she had to hope...
 I'd remember.

GOOSE
 Wow.

PRIESTESS
 Do you know how I knew it was her?

Her voice is strange. Light but tense. Goose watches her.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
 I had to go by her necklace.
 (beat)
 She didn't have a face anymore.

Goose is at a loss for words.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
 How did they know, Goose?

Wet footprints appear on the wooden floor. Circling Goose.
 The kids see it - shy back. The counselors do not.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
 How did they know there was a
 second landline in here? And that
 Pandora would have the key?

She finally turns and faces him. Her voice sharpens.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
 How did they know?

Behind his back, Goose DRAWS OUT A KNIFE. Holds it behind his
 back where Priestess can't see.

GOOSE
 Look, I know I'm not your favorite
 person...

PRIESTESS
 That's an understatement.

GOOSE
 But you're being paranoid.

PRIESTESS
 Am I? Who suggested we team up with
 them? Who kept going off on his
 own?

She's a dog who's not going to release this bone. Priestess
 and Goose circle each other as the kids scramble out of the
 way.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
 Who got Repeat? How'd you find her?

GOOSE
 You're just making this up. You
 want an excuse to hate me.

PRIESTESS
 Trust me, I don't have to make up
 reasons to hate you.

GOOSE
 Admit it! You're just pissed
 because I got Moss, not you!

PRIESTESS
 I don't hate you because you were
 her two-second REBOUND. I hate you
 because you're a SELFISH SEXIST
 PIECE OF SHIT!

Goose sighs. Straightens up. Revealing he's not injured.

GOOSE

All right. Ya got me.

He lunges for her with his KNIFE and THE FIGHT IS ON.

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - SAME

Moss grapples with the Masked Leader, dodging him.

Her reflection is doubled. A second person pants with fear.

MASKED LEADER

Oh, now you're spineless!

Moss stumbles back. He follows her, trailing the ax between his fingers.

MASKED LEADER (CONT'D)

Should've done more of that earlier, and I wouldn't have to do this!

Moss steels herself.

MOSS

You really can't take rejection, can you, Ace?

The Masked Leader freezes. Moss can hardly breathe.

MOSS (CONT'D)

You couldn't handle Sara rejecting you, either.

The Masked Leader SIGHS and takes his mask off, revealing himself as POLICE CHIEF FAIRFIELD.

FAIRFIELD

You were supposed to just surrender.

MOSS

Yeah. You were real choked up over having to murder us. I guess once you kill you get a taste for it.

FAIRFIELD

Every year, I babysat brats who didn't appreciate it. And it's only gotten worse with your damn father.

These families have more money than God and you're telling me we can't use some good old ingenuity to get a piece of the pie?

MOSS

They're CHILDREN. They're not supposed to be - GRATEFUL or CHARITABLE. They're supposed to make messes and drive you crazy!

Fairfield toys with his axe a little. Chuckles.

FAIRFIELD

It is a pity, Miss Tiffany. I hate to hurt you.

MOSS

You said that to Sara, too.

FAIRFIELD

Yeah. I did.

He SWINGS the axe at her. Moss jumps back and kicks him - he punches her - swings the axe again -

Moss ducks low and runs for the shore - he GRABS her by the hair and yanks her down same as Isengard.

Unlike the others, he wants this close and personal. He swings the axe down while kneeling-

Moss's hands come up just in time to STOP THE BLADE. Her arms shake with effort as he tries to drive it into her.

They both grunt - struggle - it's a stalemate - but Moss might be losing. She's smaller. Weaker.

The lake water RIPPLES.

Fairfield snarls at Moss...

The water TREMBLES. SHAKES. SHIFTS.

Fairfield goes PALE as SARA RISES UP through the wooden planks of the dock. She hovers behind Moss's head.

Her eyes are black holes. Her skin is waterlogged, sagging, unnaturally pale. Her wet hair floats around her. Her neck is black and purple from bruises. Her dress is dirty with blood and ripped.

She looks nothing like the oddly comforting figure Pandora saw. She is MONSTROUS.

FAIRFIELD (CONT'D)

No.

Sara smiles. Lake water and blood seep out from between her teeth and drip down her chin.

Fairfield flips out.

FAIRFIELD (CONT'D)

I KILLED YOU! YOU'RE DEAD! I KILLED YOU!

MOSS

(Strained with effort)

NO.

She can't see Sara.

Fairfield's grip weakens - he's full of horror and shock - and Moss slowly turns the axe onto him.

MOSS (CONT'D)

I'm... killing... YOU!

She pushes the axe up - into his HEART.

Fairfield gurgles - blood drips out his mouth onto Moss - his gaze is fixed with fear on Sara as he DIES.

The dead body slumps onto Moss, who grunts at the weight. She pants, shoves, and manages to roll him off of her.

The body lies there, blood spreading on his shirt.

Moss stares at him - heavy, but without remorse.

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CABIN - SAME

Goose and Priestess continue to fight.

She knees him in the balls - he groans and just barely stumble-dodges her meat cleaver - he STABS HER IN THE SHOULDER.

Priestess yelps and grabs his wrist, twisting it and pressing her thumb on the inside until he releases the knife.

She BACKHANDS him with the handle of the meat cleaver.

Goose lowers his weight and TACKLES her - they CRASH into a table - Priestess drops the cleaver.

She ELBOWS him in the face - he PUNCHES her in her newly-repaired nose.

GOOSE

Out of all the ones I was going to
kill tonight - you were the one I
most looked forward to.

Priestess is disoriented - Goose climbs on top of her and
BEGINS TO STRANGLE HER.

GOOSE (CONT'D)

You think old Fairfield came up
with this? You think that old perv
was smart enough? Huh?

Priestess claws at his arms and face as he strangles her -
her legs kick - she's blacking out -

There's banging on the door and a SCREAM from outside.

CHADLEY (O.S.)

Priestess! Priestess!

EXT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CABIN - SAME

Moss struggles up to the cabin and sees Chadley banging on
the door, yelling.

MOSS

What's going on?

CHADLEY

They won't let me in!

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Goose pauses - his hands relax around Priestess's throat.

MOSS (O.S.)

What's going on? Priestess?
Priestess?

Priestess struggles to stay conscious.

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

BO! BO!

Goose heads to the door. Unlocks it and opens it.

Moss comes in - sees scissors on the table and snatches them.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Here.

She kneels and cuts free Chadley's hands.

MOSS (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on in here?

She looks - sees Priestess with bruises on her neck and blood streaming from her nose.

Moss slowly stands, gaze fixed on Goose.

The pieces fall into place.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Why?

Goose stares at her incredulously.

GOOSE

Because I hate all of you.

It's a casual statement of fact.

MOSS

It was always the plan to kill us.

GOOSE

Maybe not Fairfield's plan. But it was mine. Didn't expect you all to be so fucking hard to kill.

Moss shifts her grip on the scissors in her hand.

MOSS

Yeah. We're historically real bad at that.

Goose flicks the knife at her. Moss reacts - he laughs.

Moss grits her teeth and LUNGES for him. Her force and element of surprise tackles him to the ground.

GOOSE

Bitch!

MOSS

I'm the bitch who'll KILL YOU!

They slash at each other - Goose gets her arm and Moss gets his shoulder - he elbows her in the face.

Something SNAPS in the kids.

SKY
HEY! GET OFF HER!

DAENERYS
YEAH! LEAVE HER ALONE!

Pine sees another pair of crafting scissors and grabs them. With a YELL he leaps at Goose.

Sacramento grabs the landline phone and WRAPS THE CORD AROUND GOOSE'S NECK while beating him with the phone.

The kids descend on him like locusts, vicious and amoral.

Moss gets back to her feet.

MOSS
Off! Off! He's had enough!

She has to yank the kids off him. Goose is barely alive.

Moss straddles his chest.

MOSS (CONT'D)
For the record? You're a terrible
kisser. And a shitty counselor.

She STABS HIM IN THE HEART with the scissors.

The kids stare silently.

Moss looks up - a bit horrified at herself - and sees the destroyed landline phone. Shit.

Priestess struggles to get her breath back, hacking.

PRIESTESS
Thanks, Princess. You saved my
life.

She tries to stand up - and COLLAPSES. Moss catches her.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
Or at least ensured I die with
dignity.

They look at Goose. At the kids. At the destroyed landline.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)
What... now?

Moss sees the BOX OF CELL PHONES.

MOSS

God fucking bless Pandora's ADHD.

Priestess follows her gaze.

MOSS (CONT'D)

If we take the box... one of those phones has to get reception up on the road.

PRIESTESS

It'll be a walk...

MOSS

All we need is one bar.

Priestess nods.

PRIESTESS

You'd better get going.

Moss jolts.

MOSS

What? No. You have to go. You're injured, they can patch you up while they come for us.

Priestess coughs. Winces.

PRIESTESS

Tiffany. We both know I ain't gonna make that walk.

Moss tightens her hold on Priestess.

MOSS

You have to hold on until I get back, all right?

Priestess closes her eyes. Inhales. Exhales.

PRIESTESS

I'm sorry.

Moss looks at her with surprise and confusion.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

You weren't ready. And I pushed you. When you said - that you didn't want to come out - I heard that you didn't - that I wasn't enough.

It didn't have anything to do with me and I was - that was selfish.

MOSS

Hey it's o-

PRIESTESS

Just. You deserve an apology. It's nobody's business. You do it when you're ready. Tell whoever you want when you want. Tell no one. Whatever. I - I'm sorry I made it all about me.

MOSS

Thank you.

Priestess nods. Rests against her. Moss looks at the kids.

MOSS (CONT'D)

I need to go. Stay in here with her, okay? Keep an eye on her. It's almost over.

SKY

Are there any left?

Moss pauses. She has no idea.

MOSS

We're just going to be extra safe.

She carefully moves Priestess to prop her against the wall by the door. Stands up.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Lock the door after me.

She takes a final, longing look at Priestess, who is looking back at her. Priestess nods - "go on."

Moss exits.

SACRAMENTO

They'll kill us. They can break the door down.

Priestess grows fierce and manages to sit up more.

PRIESTESS

I don't care if it's the Devil himself on the other side of that door. Nothing. Is getting. Through.

Sacramento nods. Priestess looks at each of the kids until they all nod in agreement.

Priestess slumps back against the wall.

EXT. MAIN ROAD - PRE-DAWN

It's been a couple hours and dawn is almost here.

Moss, box of confiscated cell phones in hand, tramps along the road. It's a two-lane highway with trees on either side.

Moss stops and checks the phones in the box. All of them say: NO SIGNAL.

She sighs. Resumes walking - past a patch of woods.

Once she passes - HEADLIGHTS FLICK ON from within the trees.

Moss continues walking, oblivious. She keeps checking the phones, frustrated.

The POLICE CAR pulls out slowly, quietly from the patch of woods and onto the road. Follows her at a roll.

Moss stops and checks the phones. A SIGNAL!

She nearly drops the box as she fumbles the phone out. Dials.

MOSS

Hello? Hello?

The car pulls closer.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Oh thank God. Dad, it's me. We need help. We were attacked - Bo needs an ambulance.

(beat)

No, I'm not with her - I had to walk up here to get signal - she's with the kids.

(beat)

Um - that - that's the thing, there's a lot of -

The police car pulls up alongside her. Moss freezes.

It's JAKE. His gun is pointed at her head.

MOSS (CONT'D)

Dad I gotta go. Please hurry.

She hangs up. The phone slips through her fingers and falls back into the box.

Jake gestures for her to get into the car.

Moss inhales. Shit.

EXT. CEDAR LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The police car parks and Jake yanks Moss out of the car, putting the gun to her head. He puts his hand over her mouth.

He walks with her down towards the cabins.

JAKE

Now, you're going to be good for me. Or my finger gets twitchy. Understand?

Moss nods.

They walk past the lake - Sara's reflection is in the water. She watches them.

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Priestess sits on the floor against the wall. Unmoving.

The kids all huddle together. Steve is drawing. Jane idly cuts out shapes in paper with scissors. Braydon is eating glue. Sacramento stabs into the wood floor with scissors.

MOSS (O.S.)

Guys? Guys, it's me. Everyone okay?

Everyone freezes.

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

Is... is Bo all right?

SACRAMENTO

I think she's dead!

The silence is so weighted it almost rings.

MOSS (O.S.)

It's okay. I've got the police here. It's all right.

Slowly, Dany gets up. She approaches the door. She reaches up, arm extended towards the lock...

PRIESTESS'S BLOODY HAND grabs Dany's wrist. Her grip is surprisingly strong.

Dany looks into Priestess's bloody face and glassy eyes.

PRIESTESS

(Whispered)

You think the Devil comes with red skin and horns?

She shakes her head slowly.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

He comes looking like everything you ever wanted.

Dany slowly pulls back her hand. Priestess nods approvingly.

HERMIONE

What do we do?

Priestess eyes her meat cleaver. She looks at the phone cord ripped out from the landline. LIGHTBULB MOMENT.

EXT. CABINS - CONTINUOUS

The deputy steps back from the door. He still has a hold on Moss, gun to her head.

DAENERYS (O.S.)

We're opening the door, Mr. Officer!

The door swings open -

Priestess steps out, making herself a target. Jake LETS GO of Moss to fire at Priestess-

BANG. THAWNG. The gun FIRES right as the kids use the bouncy phone cord to SLINGSHOT THE MEAT CLEAVER.

The cleaver KNICKS Jake in the arm as the bullet HITS Priestess in her chest.

Priestess collapses. Moss grabs the meat cleaver as Jake turns in shock-

SCREAMING IN RAGE, Moss SWINGS it without hesitation and CATCHES HIM IN THE NECK. She swings so hard she BEHEADS HIM.

Jake's body falls to the ground.

Moss runs to Priestess and pulls her into her arms.

MOSS

Bo! Bo! Hey, hey, c'mon, stay with me-

Priestess coughs blood.

PRIESTESS

Did... the kids...

MOSS

You did it. You did it.

Priestess smiles.

PRIESTESS

Didn't get through the door.

She coughs - heaves - looks at Moss like she just woke up.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

Hey, Princess.

Her eyes slip closed. She stops breathing.

Moss shakes her.

MOSS

No, no, come on, COME ON!

Moss starts crying - she thought it was over. She can't take this last loss. She's so tired. She can't handle it.

The kids emerge from the cabin - shocked. They stand watching, a solemn vigil, as Moss cries.

Two hands gently frame Priestess's face as they did Pandora's.

Sara smiles softly down at her.

Holding Priestess's face, she leans in and GENTLY KISSES HER.

The sun RISES, golden, framing Sara - almost as if she is glowing...

Priestess INHALES.

Sara pulls back - no longer dead. No longer wet and bruised and creepy. She wears a dress. Her hair is brushed and clean.

The sun RISES FURTHER, the sunbeams HIDE SARA, surrounding her in their glow, too bright to look at...

She is gone.

Priestess INHALES AGAIN and her eyes OPEN.

Moss stares in shock - then BURSTS INTO TEARS of relief.

PRIESTESS

Hey, hey-

She sits up and WINCES. Ow. She's been saved from death but she's still pretty damn beat up.

PRIESTESS (CONT'D)

Tiffany, it's okay, I'm okay.

They hug tightly. Moss sniffs.

MOSS

Emergency services better get here soon. My girlfriend needs a damn hospital.

Priestess pulls back - stares at her in shock.

Moss smiles at her - they KISS.

The kids react - a couple laugh, one claps. Moss pulls away and looks at the kids - smiles.

MOSS (CONT'D)

C'mere.

She draws the kids in and they hug her and Priestess tightly. Some of the kids burst into tears - Priestess and Moss comfort them.

SIRENS WAIL in the distance and everyone looks up as AMBULANCES, FIREFIGHTERS, and STATE TROOPERS arrive.

A STATE TROOPER (30s) emerges from her car.

STATE TROOPER

We got an emergency call? Who's in charge here?

Moss stands and looks at her. Squares her shoulders. There's no hesitance. Only confidence.

MOSS

I am. This is my camp.

She stands there, exhausted but triumphant, as we...

CUT TO BLACK.