## **CAMP HELL**

by

?

EXT. LAKE - ROAD - DAY

SUPER: LOST LAKE, OREGON

The sun gleams off the water and peaks through the trees that line the hilly terrain. Off in the distance, Mt. Hood highlights the picturesque view.

Six yellow buses make their way down a dirt road along the lake and head past a banner hung high above by two poles that reads: 2ND ANNUAL LOST LAKE SUMMER CAMP.

EXT. CAMPSITE - OFFICE CABIN - DAY

Camp counselors SEAN, 22, athletic build, KATIE, 20, cute and petite, MARK, 24, pudgy, and GREG, 38, tall in stature, stand in attention with smiles on their faces. Each one of them wear a red shirt with brown shorts.

Three buses come to a stop as the other three continue on down the road.

Dozens of KIDS, ages ten to fourteen, spill out of the lead bus. JARED, 11, gawky, who wears thick glasses, exits last.

Greg motions to the kids.

**GREG** 

Alright, kids! Gather up over here!

Jared sighs as he joins the group. He stands behind DYLAN, 14, who towers over him.

Jared taps Dylan on the shoulder. Dylan turns around.

DYLAN

What do you want?

**JARED** 

I can't see. Can I get --?

DYLAN

Fuck off four eyes.

Jared lowers his head. Sulks.

GREG

Alright, I'm very excited to see everyone here today... Are all of you excited to be here?

The kids all shout out "YES". Jared keeps quiet.

GREG (CONT'D)

That's what I want to hear. For the kids who were with us last year you may have noticed that we split up the camps from one site to two this year. More campers this time around have forced us to relocate some of you across the lake over there.

Greg points across the lake.

About a quarter of a mile, past a few wooden docks, lies four cabins. Out in front of the cabins on a large pole, a huge blue flag flaps high in the wind.

GREG (CONT'D)

Now as you can see the cabins over there are representing the color blue and over here we're representing the color red.

Jared tries to look over. His view blocked by Dylan's body.

He taps Dylan on the shoulder again.

**JARED** 

Excuse me. I can't see. Is --?

Dylan glances back at Jared. Shoves him hard to the ground.

DYLAN

I told you to fuck off.

Dylan and two other boys, MICAH, 14, and CORY, 14, laugh.

Jared sits on the ground hurt. Rubs his elbow.

GREG

So without furter ado, I want to introduce you to your camp couselors, Katie, Seth and Mark who will be in charge of you for the next week.

Katie, Seth and Mark all wave to the kids.

GREG (CONT'D)

Okay, then. Let's go to it!

EXT. EDGE OF LAKE - DAY

White pool line dividers seperate two lanes in the water. The kids, each represented by a color band around their arm, stand in a group.

Katie stands with her group a few feet away from Seth who huddles close with his group of kids.

SETH

Remember what Greg said? Let's have some fun out there. Now the five racing for us is Dylan, Micah, Pete, Kyle and Jared.

Jared's face lights up. Smiles. Dylan gives him a hard look.

DYLAN

I guess it will be fun because we're not going to win with him on the team.

Jared's smile dissipates as Seth walks over to Katie.

SETH

Your boys are going down.

KATIE

Yeah, you think so? How about you and I have a little bet?

SETH

What are you thinking?

KATIE

Losing teams counselor has to skinny dip later tonight. You on?

SETH

Oh, it's on.

Seth glances over to his group of kids. Eyeballs Jared.

SETH (CONT'D)

Jared!

Jared turns to Seth.

SETH (CONT'D)

Hey, buddy. Get the next race, alright? ... Billy, take his place.

Jared's eyes begin to tear up as Dylan taunts him.

DYLAN

Ha, ha. You don't get to swim. Ha, ha. Loser.

Jared leaves the group with his head down. Sad.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Jared hikes up a small hill, looks down at the camp in the near distance.

He continues on, descends down the other side of the hill and comes to a dirt road.

Skid marks stretch several feet before they veer off the side of the road.

Jared peaks over the edge and sees a white, unmarked van on its side, partially hidden in the brush.

EXT. VAN - DAY

A thin trail of smoke filters from the engine. The left turn signal continues to blink ON and OFF. The back door, slightly damaged, hangs open.

INT. VAN - CONT'D

IN THE FRONT

An explosion of blood across the front windshield. More blood along the dashboard.

Jared nudges the DRIVER, who's decked out in a black suit, and slumped forward against the steering wheel. No response.

A faint HISSING sound draws Jared's attention to the back.

IN THE BACK

The HISSING sound gets much louder as Jared removes a blanket that covers up a large wire crate. Inside, an animal no more than two feet in length, is curled up in the back.

**JARED** 

Hey there.

The animal uncurls itself. It's red eyes deadlock on to Jared as it HISSES loudly.

Jared grips the crate, brings himself closer for a better look when the animal leaps at him.

WHAM. Jared falls backwards from the impact. He quickly gathers himself. Scared.

The animal attacks the wire crate, chews at the top with long, sharp teeth that protrude from its mouth. It sticks a paw out through one of the holes in the crate. Swats at him.

Jared gazes at the animal. Notices large claws in between each of the animals toes.

JARED

What the heck are you?

Jared slowly moves around the crate. Amazed by what he sees.

JARED (CONT'D)

Whatever you are you're really scary looking... Just about anyone would be scared of you.

He continues to stare for a moment. Smiles deviously.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A light fog covers the ground. Jared leads Dylan, Micah and Cory down the hill. Each one has a flashlight in hand.

DYLAN

You better not be dicking us around or I'll beat your fucking ass.

JARED

It's right up here. I swear.

MICAH

I can't wait. Hopefully he's all mangled up.

CORY

Or better yet. His head is missing.

EXT. VAN - NIGHT

The boys stand outside the front windshield. Dylan flashes inside. Jumps back.

DYLAN

Holy shit, the little fuckwad wasn't kidding. Check out the blood.

CORY

I want to see.

Jared slips into the back of the van without notice.

INT. VAN - CONT'D

The animal appears to be asleep, curled up in the crate.

Jared finds a push lock on the side of the crate and unhinges it. A low HISS comes from the animal. Jared places the blanket over the crate and exits --

EXT. VAN - CONT'D

Dylan flashes Jared.

DYLAN

Pretty cool, kid. I guess I won't beat your ass after all.

**JARED** 

You wanna see something else?

DYLAN

What's better than a dead guy?

**JARED** 

You'll have to go inside to see. Unless you're chicken?

DYLAN

Chicken? Fuck no.

Dylan brushes Jared aside. Peeks inside.

DYLAN

There's nothing in here but a fucking blanket.

JARED

It's under the blanket.

Dylan hesitates. Cory places his hand on Dylan's shoulder.

CORY

Scared of a blanket?

Cory and Micah laugh.

DYLAN

You both can fuck off.

An ominous calmness as Dylan enters the van.

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

Hey, there's something hissing in here.

Jared quickly runs away. Micah flashes the area.

MICAH

Where did that little nerd go?

DYLAN (O.S.)

What the fuck!?

Dylan bellows out a BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM (O.S.) A look of panic sweeps the two boys.

Dylan appears pale as he exits holding his hand to his neck. Blood gushes around his fingers.

MICAH

Dylan! What the hell --!?

Cory flashes inside, his eyes wide with terror as the animal leaps out and bites Micah in the chest. Micah SCREAMS.

Dylan falls to the ground. Pukes up blood. Convulses.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Cory runs up the side of the small cliff, over the dirt road and up the side of the hill scared as hell.

The animal jumps and sinks its claws into the base of a tree. With one violent surge, it leaps from tree to tree, shockingly fast. Passes Cory.

Tears roll down Cory's face as he comes to a stop. Tired. Catches his breath. He looks back towards the trees. No sign of the animal.

Eerily silent.

HISSING echoes from above. Cory gazes up. Spots the animal's red eyes high above in a tree.

Cory inches away. Keeps an eye on the animal above. HISSING reverbarates from behind him. Cory turns to see Dylan who no longer resembles a boy but mutated like the animal.

CORY

Dylan?

Cory SCREAMS as Dylan sinks his teeth into his neck.

EXT. CAMPSITE - OFFICE CABIN - NIGHT

CRACK. Greg chops a log in half with an axe along the porch.

A security light above the doorway gives off minimal light to the rest of the property.

Greg readies another block of wood as Jared runs by.

GREG

Hey, kid!

Jared stops in his tracks. Frantic.

GREG

Where are you coming from? You're not allowed to be out this late.

Greg heads over to Jared as a golden retriever bolts from the cabin's porch for the woods.

**GREG** 

Sadie! Get back here!

Jared shakes uncontrollably as Greg stands before him.

GREG

What's a matter, kid? Why are --?

**JARED** 

I didn't mean to do it. I was just trying to scare him.

**GREG** 

Do what?

A deafening CRY echoes from the woods.

Greg turns to see a pair of red eyes through the fog just on the edge of the woods.

**GREG** 

Sadie!

Sadie doesn't come running. Another deafening CRY echoes from the woods once again. Jared takes off.

GREG

Kid!

Jared quickly disappears into the darkness. Greg turns back to the woods and stares. The red eyes are gone.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Greg holds the axe in one hand. Has a flashlight in the other. A HISSING sound follows him as he treks through the fog. He flashes all around. Nothing.

A whimpering CRY leads Greg to find SADIE, bleeding. Clings to life.

GREG

Sadie. What happened to you, girl?

The HISSING sound gets closer. Almost on top of Greg.

He drops the flashlight. Grips the axe tight.

A haunted pause.

Red eyes pierce the fog from behind him. The animal lunges and sinks its teeth into Greg's neck. He swings the axe wildly as he SCREAMS. He falls forward in pain.

Greg wrestles with the animal, pins it to the ground. He raises the axe. Goes for the kill when --

The animal bites down hard on his arm, rips off a piece of flesh. Blood drips from its mouth as it leaps back into the fog. The red eyes disappear from sight.

Greg struggles with his balance. Barely able to stand. He stumbles as he heads for the front door.

He falls to one knee. His body begins to shake. The pain too much for him to handle.

## SCREAMS

Sharp claws rip through his skin between his fingers. He arches back, his legs contort. His teeth grow a few inches in length, protrude out of his mouth. Eyes roll back for a moment. Return with a red glow.

EXT. LAKE - DECK - NIGHT

Katie and Seth stand at the edge. Face the water.

SETH

You lost. Time to pony up.

KATIE

I almost got you.

SETH

Well almost wasn't good enough... Almost is the reason you're getting naked.

Katie gives Seth a dirty look as she takes off her shirt.

SETH (CONT'D)

Hell yes, now we're talking.

Katie unhooks her bra. Seth stares intently at her breasts.

KATIE

Hey, my eyes are up here.

She smiles. Peers out into the water.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Race you to the buoy.

SETH

You're on.

They both dive in.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CABINS - NIGHT

Jared SCREAMS as he runs by.

JARED

It's coming!

Mark lies in a hammock asleep when he's startled by Jared's shouting. Falls out.

Mark gets to his feet as Jared comes into view.

MARK

Hey, little man. What's with all the screaming? You're going to wake up the entire camp.

Lights pop on from inside the cabins.

JARED

It's coming!

MARK

What's coming?

JARED

This animal. It hurt Dylan and it has these big teeth and these red eyes --

MARK

Whoa, hold on. Slow down. An animal attacked Dylan?

Dozen of kids exit the cabins, make their way out towards Mark and Jared. Mark spots them.

MARK (CONT'D)

Hey, everyone go back inside. It's just a false alarm.

Jared takes off again. Heads for the lake.

SIMON, 12, points up towards the sky.

SIMON

What's that?

Several red eyes appear from the trees above. The kids watch in amazement as the red eyes scurry down quickly and leap from the fog.

MARK

Holy shit!

Kids run for their lives as the animal and infected humans track them down and bite into their flesh.

Mark SCREAMS as two infected humans take him down.

EXT. EDGE OF LAKE - DOCK - NIGHT

Jared stops at the edge, peers outward towards the cabins from across the water. Several lights appear on.

A canoe off to the side, he climbs in and starts to paddle.

EXT. LAKE - BUOY - NIGHT

Katie and Seth stay afloat by the buoy. Kiss.

SCREAMS (O.S.) fill the air.

KATTE

Do you hear that?

More SCREAMS (O.S.)

SETH

Yeah, I bet it's Mark. Guys an asshole... Give me a minute, I'm gonna check it out.

Seth swims away. Katie stays put.

EXT. LAKE - CANOE - NIGHT

Jared continues to paddle. Glances behind to the dock. Dozens of red eyes pierce the night.

EXT. EDGE OF THE LAKE - NIGHT

Infected humans enter the water. Their heads stay above as they move towards the canoe.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT

Seth stops his swim. Floats around. Watches Jared paddle by.

SETH

Hey!

Jared continues on. Doesn't stop. Seth turns to see red eyes headed his way.

SETH (CONT'D)

What the hell is --?

Seth gets pulled under. A circle of blood emerges soon after on top of the water.

EXT. LAKE - CANOE - NIGHT

The infected humans gain momentum on the canoe. Jared hides. Stays quiet. Loud sounds of HISSING echo as they swim by. One of the infected humans knocks into the canoe, causes it to sway a bit.

EXT. LAKE - BUOY - NIGHT

Katie watches as the red eyes move towards her. She spots the canoe emerge from the darkness.

KATIE

Who's there? Mark, is that you? Quit trying --

Jared peeks out. Spots Katie.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Kid? What's going on?

The red eyes just feet from Katie.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Why are you --?

Jared watches as Katie SCREAMS. Taken under. He curls up on the floorboard of the canoe. Cries.

ACROSS THE LAKE

CHRIS, 23 and two MEN sit around a campfire. They wear blue shirts and tan shorts.

Chris finishes his beer. Tosses it behind him in the sand.

CHRIS

Shit, I need to take a piss.

Chris stumbles as he walks down a small slope to the edge of the water. He relieves himself when he spots the red eyes headed his way.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Hey guys! Hurry! Check this out! There's a bunch of red dots coming this way!

FADE OUT