CAMP

Pilot

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NETWORK DRAFT

January 18, 2011

TEASER

INT. KIP'S DAD'S CAR - DAY

LARRY WAMPLER, 50, sits in his Volvo, enthusiasm overflowing.

LARRY
You are going to love it. You'll swim. You'll hike. You'll earn some money. And if you're lucky -- like I was when I was a CIT here back in the Stone Age -- you'll learn a thing or two about the ladies.

REVEAL: KIP WAMPLER, 16, adorable loner, lover of coffee, indie music, and documentary films, hater of people. He has the hood of his sweatshirt up to register his outrage.

KIP
"A thing or two about the ladies"? Dad, don't leave me here. They don't even have internet.

LARRY
Hey, Kip. See that big ball of fire in the sky? That's the sun.
(off Kip's dirty look)
I know the past few years have been hard, but you're alone too much.

KIP
I'm missing Docufest.

LARRY
Maybe it's okay if you take a break from Holocaust movies this summer.
(a delicate subject)
You might want to take the nose ring out? Huh? What do you think? You'll be like, running through the woods. Could get snagged.

KIP
Dad! This is not going to be some coming of age movie. It's not going to be the greatest summer of my life. I'm not changing who I am to conform to some freakish, outdoorsy, cult mentality.

INT. MARINA'S MOM'S CAR - DAY

CRYSTAL BALLARD, 42 but dresses like she's in her twenties,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

lights a cigarette from her car lighter.

CRYSTAL
Hon, I don't know about this place.
If you get bored, give us a call.
Kyle can come and get you.

REVEAL: MARINA, 17, luscious and sexy, with a big heart, too-tight clothes, and a weak spot for believing the lies boys tell in order to get laid. She looks at KYLE, 35, her mom's boyfriend, who RAPS ALONG TO THE EMINEM song on the stereo.

MARINA
Yeah, no. I'm good. I'll be fine.

Marina climbs out of the back of the convertible MAZDA and Kyle PEELS OUT, kicking up dust. Marina sees THREE GIRLS her age, all baffled by their service-less cell phones. Marina smiles but they freeze her out, like the J. Crew girls always do to the Forever 21 girls. Marina thinks, "Fuck 'em," tosses back her beautiful hair, and walks.

EXT. KIP'S DAD'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Kip and Larry hug. Larry gets back in the car.

LARRY
I love you, buddy.

KIP
(I love you too)
Can you say that a little louder?

Larry smiles and drives off. Kip turns to see Marina, walking in SLOW MOTION, turning heads. *Look what God did!* Kip has never seen such a perfect girl. And she's looking at him! She's smiling! Maybe his dad was right!

But just as that flicker of hope starts to catch fire... a guy walks by with some FISHING POLES. And the tip of one CATCHES on Kip's nose ring and PULLS IT OUT. After a second, Kip begins to SHRIEK. We FREEZE and...

TITLE CARD: **CAMP!**

BACK TO KIP: As PEOPLE rush to Kip, his shrieking FADES OUT and we hear a sing-songy, enthusiastic, female voice-over.

V.O.
Announcements! Announcements!
Annou-ounce-ments! Welcome to
Little Hawk Family Camp!

CONTINUED:

We hear CHEERING as we take a quick tour of LITTLE HAWK FAMILY CAMP as CAMPERS descend on its vibrant, rustic beauty.

-- Good-looking male COUNSELORS help FAMILIES unload their cars and tote their luggage to cabins via wheelbarrows.

V.O. (CONT'D)
We didn't invent summer, but I'm pretty sure we perfected it.
(we hear applause)

-- THREE YOUNG GUYS take a screaming leap off a cliff into the LAKE where a gang of PRETTY GIRLS sit on a wooden raft.

V.O. (CONT'D)
So, welcome back to all of you returning families and it's nice to see some new faces!

-- A MOTHER chases her two-year-old at the beach. The toddler wreaks havoc, trampling oiled-up sunbathers.

INT. DINING HALL - DAY

MACKENZIE GREENFIELD, director of Camp Little Hawk, the voice of the voice-over, stands on a bench with a mic in her hand. She's in the middle of the packed dining hall overlooking the lake. "Mack" is 40 -- fit, pretty, and relentlessly positive -- the ultimate camp person. Not a mean bone in her body.

MACKENZIE
You guys, we have so much great stuff planned. I want to see everybody at the talent show Friday. Don't be shy. But, no nudity this year, okay? I'm talking to you, Mr. McGuinness. Seriously. That was really upsetting. Think of the kids.

Laughter. Kip, a bandage on his nose, and Marina, both wearing Little Hawk T-shirts, scurry around with the other young Counselors in Training (CITs) waiting on tables, a little lost amid all the clatter. Somebody hands Mackenzie a note. She reads.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
We have a birthday! Declan Tracy turns seven today. Let's give him a big Little Hawk Happy Birthday...

Kip LOOKS HORRIFIED AS EVERYBODY GETS UP ON THEIR BENCHES AND STARTS TO SING.

CONTINUED:

EVERYONE
'Round the hall you must go / You must go / You must go / 'Round the hall you must go / It's your birthday!

As little DECLAN runs around the dining hall...

PICK UP: ROBBIE EISENBERG, 22, entering. A high-achiever, boy-next-door cute, Robbie is the head of activities. He takes us over to WES CARMICHAEL, 27, his best friend at camp. Wes is in charge of maintenance. Staggeringly good-looking, a laid-back force of nature, Wes has three goals in life: food, sex and weed. They raise their voices to talk over the singing.

ROBBIE
Hey, man.

WES
How was your year?

ROBBIE
Good. I, uh, got into law school. What about you?

WES
I crewed a boat down to the Turks and Caicos with this rich chick, taught some snowboarding in Aspen, then climbed Machu Picchu and ate mushrooms at the top. But, law school. Right on.

Robbie gives Wes a deadpan, "shut the fuck up" look.

ROBBIE
Have you seen Sarah?

Wes nods at THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DINING ROOM, WHERE SARAH BRENNEN, 21, gorgeous, athletic, intimidating, the counselor in charge of the dining room, swoops down on a silent Kip.

SARAH
Hey. Dark Star. I can't hear you.

KIP
That's because I'm not singing.

SARAH
What's the problem?

KIP
Just trying to maintain my digni--

CONTINUED:

SARAH
(slaps him with a rag)
Sing. Do it. Sing.

KIP
Ow! That hurts! Are you cra--
(singing)
'Round the hall you must go / You must go / You must go --

The song ends. Sarah looks up to see Robbie and Wes staring at her with muted alarm. She starts laughing and waves.

BACK WITH MACKENZIE, waving to friends, tousling Declan's hair, her jubilance contagious. She's about to jump off the bench when a DAD at one of the tables shouts up to her:

DAD
Hey, Mack! Where's Steve?

Mack suddenly looks uncomfortable. She covers with cheer.

MACKENZIE
Good question, Don. Where is Steve? He's... on a new path.

SMASH TO STEVE, 40s, BANGING THE JESUS out of a hot RUSSIAN CHICK, 24, his wedding ring on the table next to him.

BACK TO MACK with her upbeat smile and general "yay-ness".

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
But you know what? Change is good. Change is what makes us grow.

SMASH TO Mack alone in a giant bed, watching TV, surrounded by take-out containers and an empty bottle of wine.

MACKENZIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Change is a fantastic adventure.

AND BACK WITH MACK, struggling to stay positive.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Besides, you know who is here, Don? Me. And I am up for the job.

SMASH TO a week ago -- Mack opens a shed to find a BLACK BEAR sitting on its furry ass, guzzling ketchup. Mack SLAMS THE DOOR AND LEANS AGAINST IT, TERRIFIED. Then:

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
That's MY goddamn ketchup!

CONTINUED:

BACK TO THE PRESENT

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Honestly, it's the only thing keeping me out of the nuthouse. That and Chardonnay, you know what I'm saying? Ha...

Awkward. Robbie looks at Wes: Whoa. A COUNSELOR walks up. He tries to keep his voice low as he says something to Mack.

COUNSELOR
(accidently into the mic)
There's brown sludge coming out of the Cottonwood showers. It smells like poo --

MACKENZIE
(shouting over him)
-- Pool table's in the rec room! Use it or lose it.

Mackenzie makes a face to herself like, *What did I just say?* and jumps down. Wes puts his cup down and follows her.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Wes.

WES
Yep.

EXT./INT. SHOWERS - DAY

Mackenzie looks anxiously down at the hole Wes is standing in as he surveys the damage to a pipe.

MACKENZIE
How much is this going to cost me?

WES
I don't know yet.
(tinkers with the pipe)
Hey, that really sucks about Steve. Does that chick even speak English?

MACKENZIE
No, Wes. She's a Russian esthetician who doesn't speak English. But maybe it was the universe talking. Steve's not a big conversationalist and he has psoriasis. So good for him! But I am fine.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
I intend to have a fantastic summer with my son in the greatest place on earth.

WES
So when did you and Steve stop having sex?

MACKENZIE
Wes! I'm not going to discuss my private life with you.
(after a beat)
As you get older, sex becomes less important. You replace it with other intimate experiences. Like, watching TV... or walks... or taking showers together.

WES
If you're already in the shower why not just go ahead and bang?

MACKENZIE
You can't just bang all the time when you have a kid.

WES
How's Buzz doing?

MACKENZIE
Well, I'm very worried about him. He's a sensitive, fragile boy and the divorce hit him really hard.

SMASH TO:

EXT. BASKETBALL COURTS - DAY

CLOSE ON: BUZZ GREENFIELD, 16, a brash, exuberant oddball who doesn't look remotely sensitive or fragile. He's talking to Robbie, who barely looks up from his clipboard.

BUZZ
By June 15th, I'm playing with boobs. Both hands, full cupping. By 4th of July, I'm going down south. The end of the summer? I'm getting laid. Or at least a beej. I have it all written down.
(reveals sex-schedule)
So I need a good sex-inducing assignment. Robbie? I'm begging.

CONTINUED:

ROBBIE
(gently takes document)
Let's throw this away because it's... super creepy.
(re clipboard)
How does the mayor of Toddler Town sound?

BUZZ
No! No! Do not put me with the babies, Robbie. Do not. No!

EXT. SHOWERS - DAY

Mackenzie is now at the pipe in the ditch and Wes is getting a tool from his tool box.

MACKENZIE
He really needs his mom right now.

ROGER (O.S.)
Good morning Little Hawkers!

That's ROGER SHEPARD, 40s, a good-looking and strangely compelling asshole, getting out of his Mercedes G-Wagon with a CAMP RIDGEFIELD logo on the door.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Happy first day of camp. You all booked up? We are. In all six locations. You guys ready to have your asses handed to you in the softball game?

MACKENZIE
That's not going to happen, Roger.

ROGER
Lot of history to suggest you're wrong, Mackie. We've won eight straight. Heard about Steve. Harsh.

Mackenzie bends over the pipe. Wes and Roger find themselves checking out her ass, enjoying the view of lacy thong peeking out of her shorts. They catch each other and look away.

MACKENZIE
It was a mutual breakup.

ROGER
Uh-huh. You should come to this lecture series I'm doing on living in the truth. Do you good.

CONTINUED:

ROGER (CONT'D)
You sure you can run this place all by yourself?

WES
She'll be fine.

ROGER
Whenever you're ready, I'm happy to take this mess off your hands. You can stay on as manager. We'll finally put a cell tower in. People love their phones, Mac.

MACKENZIE
I'm not selling Little Hawk, Roger.

ROGER
Think about it, Mackie.

MACKENZIE
I don't need to think about it.

ROGER
Let it marinate.

MACKENZIE
No marinating needed.

ROGER
Sit with it, then.

MACKENZIE
Roger the day I sell you this camp is the day I call my entire life a failure. Steve was not the heart and soul of this place. I am. So take your hideous car and your stupid sunglasses and too-tight polo shirt and go. Please.

Mack throws the hammer she's holding to emphasize her point, it hits the ancient pipe. Which immediately cracks. Brown water SHOOTS in the air. Roger laughs on his way to the car.

ROGER
Okay, you know where to find me.

Off Mackenzie, tamping down her growing fear.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Mackenzie puts calamine lotion on the red, blistered hands of a camper, OLIVER, 12.

MACKENZIE
Oliver, listen to me. A poison ivy rash is very contagious. Don't touch anyone. Or yourself. Especially in sensitive areas. I have a son and I know how it is with you boys, but you gotta give it a rest. Do you understand what I'm saying Oliver?
(off his nod)
I hear you're a pretty good hitter. I want to see you at the softball game. We're not losing this year.

Oliver leaves, hands raised like a surgeon. Buzz enters.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Hey, Buzz! What's up?

BUZZ
A three-year-old threw up on me.

MACKENZIE
You know, girls are very impressed by boys who are good with kids.

BUZZ
Great. Hey. Since I'm working here this summer, collecting a paycheck, paying taxes, I believe it would be good for my growth if I moved into Boys Town with the other CITs instead of living with my mom.

MACKENZIE
Absolutely not.

BUZZ
Why? God!

MACKENZIE
Buzz, this has been a hard year for you. There's so many older kids in Boys Town. I don't want you to get caught up in any...

CONTINUED:

BUZZ
Fun?

MACKENZIE
(looks at him, sentimental)
Oh Buzz, my little Buzzy bee. Look at you. All grown up. It's so hard for me to say no to you.
(beat, wry smile)
But I'm totally going to. Because we're a family. And this is family camp. And we need to stick together.

Mackenzie pats his arm, walks out. Off Buzz, kicking her desk.

EXT. LAKE/DOCK - DAY

Wes fixes the MAST on a Sunfish sailboat. Robbie readies a MIDDLE-AGED COUPLE on a different sailboat. The MAN looks suspiciously at all the ropes.

ROBBIE
You sure you know what you're doing, Mr. Gimbel? Because I'm sensing some confusion.

Mr. Gimbel gives Robbie a curmudgeonly glare, shoves off. JAY, 23, a new counselor, ambles down the dock.

JAY
S'up, boys? What's the deal with that Sarah girl? She's banging.

Robbie, Wes and Jay all look at the water, where Sarah and VIVIAN, 20s, an alluring counselor, teach two young GIRLS to paddleboard. An awkward silent beat.

JAY (CONT'D)
What?

WES
Let me tell you a story, Jay. Ten years ago --

ROBBIE
Twelve.

BEGIN FLASHBACKS

DODGEBALL -- Robbie, 10, gazes at pretty Sarah, 10. Sarah scoops up the ball, smiles and wings it at Robbie, whomping him hard in the face. Robbie stands there, dazed.

CONTINUED:

WES (V.O.)
Twelve years ago, two Little Hawk campers met and fell in love.

LATER THAT SUMMER -- Sarah kisses Robbie in the woods. He cries and runs away.

WES (V.O.)
He was getting action while you were playing with action figures.

ON THE BEACH -- Robbie and Sarah, 14, make out like crazy.

WES (V.O.)
It's perfect. Robbie gets a sure-thing every summer and but he has three seasons to play the field.

ROBBIE (V.O.)
It's not a sure thing.

A YEAR LATER -- Robbie, 15, more manly, rescues Sarah from her cabin while her parents have a terrible fight. (Clearly, these moments have deeper emotional resonance than the narration suggests.)

WES (V.O.)
It happens <u>every</u> <u>year</u>.

ANOTHER YEAR LATER -- Robbie and Sarah, 16, naked under a blanket, look up at the stars after having sex for the first time. Their faces register pure wonder.

WES (V.O.)
You go through this I-wonder-if-she-still-likes-me panic and then it's on.

LAST DAY OF LAST SUMMER -- Robbie hugs and kisses Sarah goodbye. Gets in his car. Then he gets out, hugs her again.

ROBBIE
I love you.

SARAH
Bye, Robbie.

BACK TO THE DOCK: Robbie looks uncertainly at...

EXT. LAKE - DAY

...Sarah and Vivian as they get the girls balanced on the paddleboards and give them a push-off.

CONTINUED:

VIVIAN
Why'd you quit swimming? You almost made it to the Olympics.

SARAH
I can't spend my entire life in a bathing suit.

VIVIAN
Aren't you gonna lose your scholarship?

SARAH
Jesus, it's summer, Viv. Shouldn't we be talking about which neglected housewife you're going to bamboozle into a mid-life lesbian crisis?

VIVIAN
Robbie's staring at you. You all waxed up and ready to go?

And they both turn to look at Robbie looking at Sarah.

EXT. WATER'S EDGE - DAY

Kip stands at the water's edge, sneakers on. He sees a two-man raft on the beach. He awkwardly launches the raft, tumbles in and drifts. Suddenly, WATER SPLASHES him. Buzz swims after NOAH, 4, who floats away in an inner tube.

BUZZ
Noah! Get back here! I swear, if you run away one more time...

Noah just laughs at Buzz, paddles for freedom. Buzz snatches him out of the inner tube, throws him over his shoulder.

BUZZ (CONT'D)
That's it. Your inner tube privileges are revoked. For the whole summer.

Noah laughs. Kip spazzes out with the oars, floating towards them. Buzz drops Noah in with Kip and climbs in himself.

BUZZ (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm Buzz.
(off Kip's look)
I ate a bee when I was a kid. Give me those oars. You suck.

Kip's taken aback, but he gives up the oars.

EXT. WOODEN RAFT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LAKE - DAY

The three pretty CIT girls who were cold to Marina in the Teaser -- DEANNA, ZOE, ALEX -- sit on the anchored raft, chattering, soaking up sun. Marina swims up, climbs on, too.

DEANNA
There's a tree that if you climb it you get reception at the top. But I'm, like, "no". There's a reason monkeys don't use cell phones.

MARINA
Hi.

DEANNA
(after a chilly silence)
Um, this is kind of a private conversation.

MARINA
Oh. Sorry.

Marina's face tells us this is not an unfamiliar scenario.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - SIX MONTHS AGO - DAY

Marina walks through. Everybody's staring at their PDAs, whispering and pointing at her. Marina grabs a "friend".

MARINA
Allie, what's going on?

ALLIE
Next time Kevin Ramble asks to take naked pictures of you with his iPhone, just say no.

Marina's horrified.

CLOSE ON: A GUIDANCE COUNSELOR, 50s, big hair, glasses on a chain, smoker's voice, behind a wildly cluttered, metal desk.

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR
Sweet Jesus, Marina! You're a smart girl. If Martin Scorsese asks you to take your top off on camera, let's talk. But Kevin Ramble? You think he's gonna take you to the prom? He doesn't respect you. And now neither will the girls.

CONTINUED:

BACK TO THE RAFT: Marina smiles bravely, moves to the other side. But she won't get off. And that's why we love her.

EXT. LAKE - SAME TIME

Buzz, Kip and little Noah drift. Buzz clocks the pretty girls on the raft.

BUZZ
Look at that. Let's do a float-by.

KIP
What? No.

BUZZ
I'm on a schedule this summer.
(off Kip's puzzlement)
Labor Day weekend. That raft. Moonlight. Glistening nipples. I lose something I'm too old to have.

KIP
Glistening nipples?

BUZZ
Watch and learn.

Buzz rows them into the big raft with a THUD. Like the Titanic into the iceberg. The girls look at them --

BUZZ (CONT'D)
Wassup, ladies? Everyone's looking good in their bathing suits. Hope you're all using the recommended amount of SPF...
(total silence)
Alright then. See you around!

Buzz pushes off.

KIP
That was brutal.

BUZZ
It was awesome. We're on their radar. You know what we need now?

KIP
A cloak of invisibility.

BUZZ
Condoms.

CONTINUED:

Kip looks at him like he's deranged.

EXT. GENERAL STORE - LATER

Buzz and Kip approach the quaint general store. Three OLDER GUYS, sneery and privileged, wearing CAMP RIDGEFIELD T-shirts, loiter in front. RYAN, 18, ripped, cocky, a natural born asshole, smirks at Buzz and Kip as they enter.

INT. GENERAL STORE - CONTINUOUS

Buzz makes a beeline for the condom rack, Kip in tow.

KIP
Trust me, don't over-buy.

Buzz stops short at the rack, paralyzed by the many options. Marina, in her server's apron, enters with a list. She sees Kip and approaches. Kip notices her at the last second, tries to block Buzz's condom deliberations from her sight.

MARINA
Hey, Kip from the dining hall, right? I'm Marina. Sarah sent me for supplies.

KIP
(leading her away)
Cool. What's on your list?

MARINA
Cinnamon, some other stuff.
(re his bandage)
How's your nose? I saw that.

KIP
It's fine. Barely... felt it.

They find the spice shelf.

MARINA
There's a bunch of kids at my school named after spices. A girl named Pepper and another girl named Cardamom... Well, it's just two.

KIP
I guess you become a parent and just lose your mind.

MARINA
Right?

CONTINUED:

BACK AT THE CONDOM RACK, a CLERK joins Buzz to goof on him as Buzz grabs an economy-size box of ribbed TROJANS.

CLERK
What are you looking for in a condom, sir?

BUZZ
Uh, I don't --

CLERK
Karen, can you give us a female point of view here?

BUZZ
That's not really necessary.

The STONED CASHIER joins, looks at mortified Buzz's box.

KAREN
My sister's into ribbing. I'm not.

CLERK
(yells to a stock boy)
Duane, male perspective: lubrication, yay or nay?

Two GAY MEN -- TODD, tall, blond, and RAFFI, Israeli, built, in a MOSSAD T-shirt, both 40s -- carry cases of BOMBAY GIN to the register. With them are their adopted kids GRACE, 16, and FYODOR, 5, a Russian orphan.

RAFFI
I asked you to buy the gin at Trader Joe's before we left. It's twenty percent more here. I packed us, the kids, made all the arrangements. That was the only thing on your list.

TODD
It must've slipped my mind while I was busy supporting the family.
(seeing Buzz)
Buzz!

The employees scatter. Buzz holds the condoms behind him.

RAFFI
How's your mom? We heard.

BUZZ
No, she's great. Really great.

CONTINUED:

TODD
Tell her to stop by. Tell her we have lots of gin.

Buzz feels the amused stare of Grace, offbeat pretty, smart as a whip, with 70s style.

BUZZ
Hey. Your hair's shorter.

GRACE
Yours is longer.
(re the condoms)
Whatcha got there?

NEAR THE DOOR, Kip is stunned Marina's still talking to him. Sneery Ryan from Ridgefield enters with his pals, bumps Kip.

RYAN
Watch it.

KIP
Okay.

RYAN
What did you say?

KIP
You said, "Watch it"... and then I said, "Okay".

Ryan shoves Kip into a rack of CHIPS which breaks his fall with a humiliating crunch. He leers at Marina. Todd, Raffi and Buzz run over to break up the "fight".

RAFFI
Hey! Knock it off, asshole!

The bullies split. As Kip stands, emasculated in front of the girl of his dreams, we PRE-LAP "Thriller" by Michael Jackson.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURTS - NIGHT

Dance party! A huge crowd has gathered to learn the "Thriller" dance, including Raffi, Todd, Fyodor, and at least one MOM with a baby in a Björn. Mackenzie and Wes demonstrate the dance steps.

MACKENZIE
Okay, so it's claws claws, pivot pivot pivot pivot, then zombie zombie zombie back...

CONTINUED:

Everyone clumsily follows. It's lovely and amusing.

EXT. DINING HALL - SAME TIME

Kip watches the dance party action from outside the kitchen with contempt, a new bruise on his face to go with the nose bandage. Marina appears at his side.

MARINA
That was crappy this afternoon. Those guys were a-holes.

KIP
(yes, he does)
I don't care.
(re "Thriller" dance)
I'd rather blow my brains out.

MARINA
You don't like it here, do you?

KIP
I'm not into group activities.

MARINA
You've never been to Comic-Con?

KIP
Nice attempt to classify me. But I'm not into graphic novels. I like documentaries. And music -- neo-alt, old school bluegrass...

MARINA
You're smart.

KIP
Look at me. It would be so sad if I wasn't.
(encouraged by her laugh)
You don't seem like a camp person.

MARINA
Who knows what kind of person I am.
(re "Thriller" dorks)
I'm going in.

She shoots him a dazzling smile as she goes. Kip melts.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURTS - SAME TIME

Back with Mack and Wes. The campers pretty much have the dance down. Mackenzie helps Fyodor, Todd and Raffi's son.

CONTINUED:

RAFFI
Uh-oh. Mack. Look.

Mack turns, SHOCKED to see her ex, Steve. She signals to Sarah to step in for her. She and Steve step away.

STEVE
Hi. Listen, um, Ekaterina's waiting in the car, so I'll get right to the point. I need you to buy me out of my stake in the camp.

MACKENZIE
Steve, I don't have the money yet.

STEVE
Then put Little Hawk on the market.
(off her horrified look)
I have 17 years of sweat equity in this place. I need a return on that investment. We agreed.

Behind them, 100 people do the "Thriller" dance in unison. Mackenzie is emotional, panicking...

MACKENZIE
Little Hawk is my family business. I'm not giving it up because you need to buy jewelry for a woman who tears out pubic hair for a living --

STEVE
This might be hard for you to hear, but I'm learning how to love again.

MACKENZIE
I didn't realize that was so expensive.

STEVE
Ekaterina wants kids.

Mack looks like someone just kicked her in the stomach. Buzz runs up. Steve hugs him like everything's fine.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Hey bud! Have a steak with us? Ekaterina really wants to see you.

They walk off, leaving Mack wrecked as campers zombie-dance around her...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. BOYS TOWN - NIGHT

Boys Town: A rag-tag collection of tent cabins where the male CITs and counselors live and party. Robbie, Harry and Wes, who has a HOT COUNSELOR draped over him, sit around a fire. Vivian flirts with a FEMALE COUNSELOR. Sarah walks up with a bottle of whiskey.

SARAH
The Scotts left early because their kid was eating dirt. I found this in their tent.

Sarah hands the bottle around. Robbie looks over at GREG, 21, a fraudulent indie-rock-type music counselor, as he plays guitar and sings for Deanna and Alex, the mean girls from the raft, while their anxious third, Zoe, holds her phone and stares up at a REALLY TALL TREE.

DEANNA
Dude. Give it a rest. It doesn't work.

Zoe looks like she might cry. Her thumbs hover over her keypad helplessly.

ROBBIE
If Greg plays that Weezer song one more time, I'm gonna smash his guitar over his head.

VIVIAN
Those girls are about to toss him their panties.

Wes lights a bong. Buzz appears at his side.

BUZZ
Wes. Can I bum a little weed?

WES
I don't have any.

BUZZ
You're smoking right now.

WES
(inhaling)
No, I'm not.

FIND KIP sitting by himself. Marina joins.

CONTINUED:

MARINA
Is this rock taken?

Kip looks at Deanna and her friends, then back at Marina.

KIP
Do you like, have an outcast fetish?

MARINA
Those girls are dicks. And also they don't like me.

KIP
But if they liked you I'd be alone on my rock.

MARINA
Why do you have to gouge the life out of everything?

Buzz walks up, dejected.

BUZZ
That was a bust. We have no booze or bud.
(seeing Marina)
Hi.

MARINA
(looking in her bag)
My mom's boyfriend smokes weed and plays Xbox all day and eats all the food in the house. I hate it.

Buzz and Kip both nod -- *must be tough*. Marina finds what she's looking for in her bag: a cute little joint.

MARINA (CONT'D)
The good news is, dumbass is too high to know when some is missing.

Marina gives them a wicked smile before lighting up. Buzz and Kip look at her like she's the perfect woman.

BACK AT THE CAMPFIRE, Sarah watches as Robbie talks to a GUY.

ROBBIE
You know you can do these LSAT classes and practice tests --

A small pebble HITS him in the shoulder. He ignores it.

CONTINUED:

ROBBIE (CONT'D)
The other thing to do is really research the schools you're --
(another pebble; he turns)
Can I help you, weirdo?

Sarah looks sheepish. Robbie walks over.

SARAH
I read somewhere that you're never supposed to walk across the room for a man. So I threw rocks.

Sarah smiles at him, shy, flirtatious, sweet. As their conversation progresses, their faces get closer and closer.

ROBBIE
How was your year?

SARAH
It was weird. I quit swimming.

ROBBIE
Why? You love swimming.

SARAH
Wasn't fun anymore.

ROBBIE
Lemme see your hands.
(inspecting)
No prunes. Cool. You don't have to get up at the crack of ass anymore.

He doesn't let go of her hand.

SARAH
I'm pretty sure that new counselor with the big boobs wants to give you a blow job.

ROBBIE
(pretends interest)
Really?

SARAH
You should go for it.

ROBBIE
You want to get out of here?

EXT. ROBBIE'S CABIN - NIGHT

CONTINUED:

Robbie and Sarah tumble into the cabin, kissing, fumbling with each other's clothes. It's romantic and sexy, familiar but fresh. They fit together like pieces of a puzzle...

EXT. CAMP LITTLE HAWK - NIGHT

Buzz, Marina and Kip lie on their backs in a secluded area a few hundred feet from the campfire, looking up at the sky. Someone puts will.i.am and Nicki Minaj's "Check It Out" on a boombox. Deanna and her friends SQUEAL and start dancing.

KIP
Great. We're in top forty hell.

MARINA
(bopping to the song)
Shut up. I love this song.

BUZZ
Guys? Telling a story. So, my dad's all laughing too loud while Slutlana sits there, smelling like eggs, smoking and drinking. I mean, he's forty-four. She's twenty-four. Isn't she going to get tired of that old guy coming at her?
(Russian accent)
Steve, I am exhausted. All day long I reep out pubeec hair. Please don't come at me with that ancient penis.

The others laugh and join in, trying Russian accents.

KIP
Steef, you're like Siberian Bear.

MARINA
Steef. Stop. Hawaii Five-O is on!

KIP
Why is she French now?

MARINA
That wasn't Russian?

BUZZ
I don't know what that was.

MARINA
Look at the stars! We don't have stars like that in Queens. They're like diamonds.

CONTINUED:

KIP
Why does everybody love looking at stars so much? *Ooh the stars.* I hate them. I hate thinking about space and the universe. I mean, why aren't we being attacked by aliens right now? I can't handle it. It makes me feel too small. You guys, I am really freaking out right now.

MARINA
Just close your eyes.

Kip, awed by her beautiful genius, closes his eyes. It works. The song keeps pulsing, the lyrics oddly perfect for the moment: *I can't believe it. It's so amazing.*

KIP
This is the best song I've ever heard in my life.

BUZZ
You're so stoned.

They all start laughing...

INT. ROBBIE'S CABIN - MORNING

It's before-the-birds early. Sarah's eyes open. She and Robbie are all tangled up on his bed. She gets up.

EXT. CAMP LITTLE HAWK - MOMENTS LATER

Sarah walks along the path, thoughtful. The lake catches her eye, glassy, peaceful, inviting. She walks onto the pier. On impulse she strips down to her bathing suit. She dives, cutting through the water quickly and gracefully...

She is almost to the other side of the lake when she gets HIT IN THE HEAD WITH AN OAR.

SARAH
Oww! What the hell?

Meet CARTER WESTLAKE, 35, handsome, wry and captivating on dry land, but a total spaz in a kayak.

CARTER
Oh, Jesus! What are you doing in the middle of the water?

CONTINUED:

SARAH
It's a lake, not a street, jackass.

CARTER
Crap, you're bleeding. Let's get you to shore. Someone should probably look at that.

As he tows her in, we PRE-LAP:

MACKENZIE (V.O.)
Sure, the economy's hit us like everyone else.

INT. LOCAL BANK - DAY

CLOSE ON MACKENZIE, dressed with care. She sits in an office chair across from GLENN REED, 60s, a bank officer. Mackenzie is working hard to stay upbeat and professional.

MACKENZIE
But reservations are even with last year. That's encouraging, right?

GLENN
You're asking for a lot of money.

MACKENZIE
Steve wants to cash out. What am I supposed to do?

GLENN
You could sell the camp.

MACKENZIE
And do what, Glenn? What else am I qualified for? All I know is bug juice and color wars and campfires. Plus, it's been in my family for forty years. I'd like it to be there for Buzz.
(suddenly vulnerable)
Right now, this place is my only source of self-worth, so let's not talk about selling the camp.

GLENN
Mack, your dad borrowed against Little Hawk several times. You're still making payments. Another loan won't get approved.

Off Mack, running low on options.

INT. CAMP RIDGEFIELD - CARTER WESTLAKE'S CABIN - DAY

Carter's cabin at the evil Ridgefield camp is pretty nice. Sarah squirms while Carter looks at her head. Sarah, gorgeous and bursting with athletic energy in her swimsuit, is a lot for Carter to handle this early in the morning.

SARAH
So these are the douchey Ridgefield Villas. Nice. Do they bring you scrambled diamonds for breakfast?

CARTER
Usually it's just money wrapped in bacon.

SARAH
You're here by yourself? That's creepy. This is a family place.

CARTER
I'm trying to get some work done. My editor thought being in a wholesome setting would help.

Sarah looks around his cabin, sees a computer, a stack of paper, glasses folded up on the table. Lots of books. He seems like a grown-up.

SARAH
Hey, you open to a little feedback?

CARTER
Not usually.

SARAH
You suck at kayaking.

CARTER
Maybe you suck at swimming.

SARAH
Uh, no. I'm a pretty good swimmer. Really good. I stopped this year but I almost made the Olympics in 2008 so...

CARTER
Why did you stop swimming?

Something about him invites her confidence.

CONTINUED:

SARAH
It wasn't actually my choice. I failed a surprise drug test, due to some extra-curricular recreation.

CARTER
Oops.

SARAH
Yeah. So I lost my scholarship. But it's fine because I don't even know if I want to be a swimmer, you know? It's super hard, all that training.

CARTER
I bet. Well. I should get to work.

SARAH
I mean, just because you have a talent for something doesn't mean you have to do it. Like, what if I had a talent for killing baby sea lions? Does that mean I should devote my life to it?

CARTER
That is a ridiculous comparison.

SARAH
Maybe I want to travel. Or learn Chinese. Or paint. Or start an organic farm.

Carter may be charmed but his guard is up. It's possible that girls like Sarah are exactly the kind of distractions his editor is trying to get him away from.

CARTER
How old are you?

SARAH
...Twenty-one.

CARTER
Okay, take your twenty-one-ness and get out of here.

SARAH
I just figured out who you are! You're Carter Westlake. I knew I recognized you! You wrote --

CONTINUED:

CARTER
No.

SARAH
-- *Fallow Ground*. You mentioned your editor. Do not lie to me.

CARTER
Okay. Yes.

SARAH
I can't believe I just told you all that stuff about myself. I loved your book. I adored it. It was kind of long. I will say that.

CARTER
Thanks for the note.

SARAH
Carter Westlake just like, mended my head!

Sarah realizes she's been flirting. She sees the time.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Crap, I gotta go.

She walks out. Carter follows.

EXT. CARTER'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Sarah is walking toward his dock.

CARTER
Maybe I should drive you...

SARAH
It'll be quicker this way. I gotta get lunch ready for three hundred people. Plus today is Circus Day.

She dives in the water like a mermaid. Carter looks after her.

CARTER
Circus Day?

EXT. CAMP LITTLE HAWK - DAY

Yes, Circus Day! Counselors and CITs wear animal hoods with their shorts and tees. Booths and games are set up.

FIND KIP wearing a rabbit hood, working a cotton candy booth

CONTINUED:

with Marina, looking ridiculously adorable in a lion hood.

MARINA
Rabbits are cute!

KIP
Why do you get to be a lion?

Marina hands A KID some cotton candy. Greg, the cute guitar guy from the campfire last night, walks past.

GREG
Hey, Marina. You want to help me set up the music center?

Marina gives Kip a look like “OMG” and waves goodbye. Kip looks dejected. He takes off his rabbit ears and looks at his watch, REMEMBERING SOMETHING.

EXT. DUNKING BOOTH - DAY

A line of people wait to throw a ball to sink Robbie in a dunking booth, but it’s stuck. Wes is trying to fix it.

ROBBIE
I think we’re ready to move onto a year-round relationship.

WES
What does Sarah say about that?

ROBBIE
I don’t know. But, did I mention that I’m going to law school at Stanford?

WES
Where she goes? Wow. Does she know?

ROBBIE
I’m waiting for the right time to bring it up.

WES
You didn’t think you should run that past her before you applied?

ROBBIE
I thought it’d be a good surprise.

Wes sees Mackenzie entering her office. He gives Robbie a look, then presses the target. Robbie FALLS into the water.

CONTINUED:

WES
Fixed it.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Wes comes in to find Mackenzie. She is wearing a cute pink pageboy wig for Circus Day and is rolling up rainbow over-the-knee socks. Nothing overtly sexy about it, but it's oddly fetching. Wes is slightly distracted.

MACKENZIE
Hi Wes. What is it?

WES
Hey, what happened with Steve last night? You looked upset.

At that moment, Kip comes in.

KIP
Bad time?

MACKENZIE
No, come on in, sweetie. It's in the back shelf of the cupboard.

Kip goes back. Mack looks at Wes. She straightens her wig.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
You don't want to hear any of this stuff. It's the kind of thing you've designed your life to avoid.

Mack gets up, walks out. Wes looks after her, his feelings a little bruised.

EXT. BRACELET-MAKING BOOTH - DAY

Buzz, wearing a donkey hood complete with ears, is tired of explaining to four-year-old ELLA ROSE how to make a bracelet.

BUZZ
Ella Rose, I've explained this five times. Your mom says you're gifted but I'm not seeing it.

Ella Rose begins to giggle. Buzz turns to see Grace coming.

GRACE
Hey, you burn through that box of rubbers yet?

Grace laughs at her own joke while Buzz takes the hit.

CONTINUED:

ELLA ROSE
What are rubbers?

BUZZ
Hey, ADD! Don't eavesdrop!

GRACE
Nice that you don't talk down to them.

BUZZ
Well, I love kids. And they love me. It's about having a pure soul.

GRACE
(enjoying him)
Uh-huh. Can you just show me how to make a bracelet?

BUZZ
Oh, yes, Grace, I can. Because if there's one thing I've learned this summer, it's how to make these faggy bracelets.

The moment the word leaves his mouth, Buzz wishes he had it back. Grace has gone all quiet. Then:

GRACE
You know my dads are gay, right? They're not just good friends raising children together.

ELLA ROSE
What does faggy mean?

BUZZ
I didn't mean it like that. I meant it like retarded.

ELLA ROSE
You said retarded!

BUZZ
Ella Rose, don't --

ELLA ROSE
(running off)
Mom, look at my faggy bracelet!

Mackenzie walks into this, trying to muster some good cheer.

CONTINUED:

MACKENZIE
Hey guys! What's shakin'?

Grace walks off without another word. Buzz is mad at himself.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Everything okay?

Buzz walks off. Mack follows.

BUZZ
Mom! Just let it go.

He stomps onto the dock, Mack on his tail.

EXT. DOCK - DAY

MACKENZIE
Hey! Watch the tone!

BUZZ
Are you trying to, like, socially murder me this summer? Back off!

MACKENZIE
I will not. I'm worried about you.

BUZZ
No, Mom, this is about you. You're freaking out because Dad left!

They are at the end of the dock. People are starting to look now. Mack tries to be patient.

MACKENZIE
Look, Buzz, I know you're probably really hurting and you don't have anyone to talk to --

BUZZ
I don't want to talk! I just want to move to Boys Town! <u>That's</u> <u>all</u> <u>I</u> <u>want</u>.

MACKENZIE
-- Like last night. I'm sure it was very confusing to go to dinner with your father and Ekaterina.

Buzz is so frustrated and angry that his mother refuses to hear him. He coolly deploys a nuclear missile.

CONTINUED:

BUZZ
Not really. E-kat's really cool. Dad totally traded up.

MACKENZIE
I'm going to give you a chance to take that back.

BUZZ
I'm not taking it back! It's tr--

He doesn't finish because Mack COMPLETELY LOSES HER SHIT and SHOVES him into the LAKE. She turns to see the entire camp staring at her, including Todd and Raffi and Wes. Mackenzie walks off the dock, past them. She yanks off her pink wig and THROWS IT at an ancient, hand-painted "Have Fun" sign.

WES
Mack --

MACKENZIE
Not now. Gonna walk it off.

INT. LOCAL DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Mack, drunk, throws a dart. It misses the target, bounces off the wall and lands point-down on an occupied table. Two BIKERY TYPES get up and move.

Roger Shepard, owner of rival Camp Ridgefield, is at the bar observing this unfortunate moment. He gets up and takes the dart from Mack's hand.

ROGER
Gimme that before you take out someone's eye.

MACKENZIE
Oh, perfect. It's smug Roger. Smoger.

ROGER
Alright, alright. How about we get some chili fries in you, soak up some of that booze?

MACKENZIE
I hate you.

INT. LOCAL DIVE BAR - LATER

A quarter plops in Mack's beer. Bar food has done Mack some good and Mack and Roger are surprisingly friendly. She drinks

CONTINUED:

the beer, getting the quarter into her mouth by accident.

ROGER
Hey, that's my quarter.

Deadpan, Mack spits it onto the bar. They both laugh.

MACKENZIE
I pushed my son off the dock today. Like, seriously. Like I was mad, you know, like child abuse.

ROGER
Good! He was probably being a little shit.

MACKENZIE
I don't know. We used to be so tight...

ROGER
I think the parent-child relationship is a doomed thing.

MACKENZIE
Great! Is this one of your lectures? How much do I owe you for that little nugget of despair?

ROGER
When I was a kid I convinced myself that Johnny Carson was my father.

Mack laughs and shoots beer out of her nose.

ROGER (CONT'D)
I'm serious. I hated my dad. He was mean. My mom, though, was great. She loved Carson, used to let me stay up and watch *The Tonight Show* with her. And she used to go to LA on business trips so I told myself that I was Johnny Carson's love child.

MACKENZIE
Roger, that story is so sad but kind of sweet and humanizing.

Roger flips her off but it's a moment.

CONTINUED:

ROGER
By the way? I saw Steve and his Russian in the sandwich shop today. She's not that hot. Kinda horsey.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ROGER'S G-WAGON - NIGHT

Mack straddles Roger in the passenger seat of the car. They make out like mad, trying to undress as they do. Mack's appetite here is a little surprising. It may be a mistake but it sure looks like fun. Roger rips her T-shirt over her head, catching her arms in it. They both start laughing. She wrestles free and works on his belt.

MACKENZIE
I've always hated this car, but I gotta say it's incredibly roomy and well-appointed.

ROGER
Thank you. Somehow that humanizes you.

MACKENZIE
Shut up.

Back to make-out madness.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. DINING HALL - MORNING

Mack enters with a crushing hangover. She spots Todd, Raffi and SHEILA, 40s, a cheerful Midwestern mom. She sits, her back to Wes, who's at the next table. Mack tries to smile through her pain and fails.

MACKENZIE
I had sex with Roger Shepard.

TODD/RAFFI/SHELIA
Ewww! / JESUS! / WHAT?

Wes chokes on a piece of sausage, turns a horrified face over his shoulder.

MACKENZIE
You saw what happened with Buzz. Plus Steve showed up asking for two hundred thousand dollars so he can have babies with the Russian.

RAFFI
Whoa! That's serious. What are you gonna do?

TODD
I guess distract yourself by sleeping with somebody you despise.

SHEILA
I get it. Sometimes the ones you hate are the ones you most want to sleep with. One time, before Dave, I had a one-night stand with Sean Hannity. Guy's the devil, but it was fantastic! He had a --

Sheila's kid, CLEMENTINE, 8, runs up to the table.

CLEMENTINE
Mom! I beat Nicky at tetherball.

SHEILA
That's awesome!

Clementine runs off. Sheila waits a beat, then:

CONTINUED:

SHEILA (CONT'D)
Guy had a tongue like Gene Simmons. I swear to God it had a battery in it. Man, I was such a slut in my twenties.
(beat)
And now I'm at family camp.

Buzz comes over with a coffee pot.

MACKENZIE
Morning, honey.

Mack holds up her cup. Buzz starts refilling Todd, Raffi and Sheila, but ignores Mack's cup.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Good morning, Buzz.
(he starts walking away)
Hey!

BUZZ
(stops; hiss/whisper)
You tried to drown me.

MACKENZIE
Buzz, the water's three feet deep. And you can swim.

BUZZ
I was wearing a donkey head!

He glides away on a lofty current of righteous anger.

MACKENZIE
God, don't be such a drama queen.
(beat, to her friends)
Do you think anybody's going to report me to Social Services?

TODD
Can we go back to Roger, please?

MACKENZIE
I have a theory as to why --

Fyodor runs up with a bloody knee. Raffi scoops him up.

RAFFI
Oh, Fyo, honey, you're bleeding!

MACKENZIE
-- Why I did the thing with Roger.

CONTINUED:

TODD
So curious, Mack. Pitch it out.
(to Raffi)
He skinned his knee. It's not a compound fracture.

RAFFI
Todd thinks I'm ruining our children. Because I'm kind.

TODD
I just want to hear about the grown-ups having sex!

MACKENZIE
-- I was exorcising Steve.

SHEILA
How was it?

MACKENZIE
I saw colors. And then I went back to hating him.

RAFFI
What are you gonna do?

ROBBIE JUMPS UP ON A BENCH, MIC IN HAND, FOR:

ROBBIE
Announcements, announcements, announcements! The badminton equipment has gone missing. I know shuttlecock is a funny word, but that's no excuse. Also, talent show tonight. Dig deep. You're Americans. You've got talent. And last but not least. Softball game this morning against evil Ridgefield. Please come. Bring your A-game. Because once again, we're Americans. We like to win.

BACK WITH MACKENZIE. She looks at her friends, then gets up.

MACKENZIE
I better shut this Roger thing down before the softball game.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Sarah works an orange press, fills a pitcher. She sends Marina out with it. Robbie enters, kisses her, notices Carter Westlake's book, *Fallow Ground*, on the counter.

ROBBIE
That book sucked.

SARAH
Shut up.

She shoves him good-naturedly. Robbie hesitates, then:

ROBBIE
I got something to tell you.

SARAH
You're not pregnant are you?

ROBBIE
Actually, now that you mention it, my nipples are sensitive.
(beat)
I'm going to Stanford. For law school.

SARAH
Stanford Stanford? Where I go?

ROBBIE
No, the one in the Dominican Republic. Yes, where you go.

SARAH
I didn't even know you applied. It's weird you didn't mention it.

ROBBIE
Well, I applied to a lot of places. And I didn't mention those either.

Sarah, feeling cornered, overreacts.

SARAH
I don't go to those other places. Robbie, that's kind of weird and presumptuous. If I did it, it would be like, restraining order! You should've run it past me.

ROBBIE
We don't talk during the year.

CONTINUED:

SARAH
Exactly!

ROBBIE
So this is what it is and it can't be more than that?

SARAH
No. I don't know. It's just more pressure I don't need right now.

ROBBIE
What does that mean? What kind of pressure are you under?

SARAH
(flailing now)
Have you read a newspaper lately? The economy? North Korea?

ROBBIE
I don't see what Kim Jong-il has to do with me attending Stanford. You sound insane right now.

SARAH
Okay, well, in addition to being insane, I'm really busy, so...

She walks away. Off Robbie -- What the fuck? PRE-LAP:

MACKENZIE (O.S.)
Throw me on the desk!

INT. ROGER'S OFFICE - DAY

Mackenzie and Roger, half-undressed, paw at each other.

ROGER
Don't tell me what to do.

MACKENZIE
Just do it! God, I hate you.

Roger throws her down.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Move the stapler!

The sex is fierce and fun, dirty and satisfying.

INT. ROGER'S OFFICE - LATER

They lay on the floor, covered in a Ridgefield blanket.

ROGER
What did you want to talk to me about?

MACKENZIE
Nothing.

Mackenzie looks out the window where she sees some ducks.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
What's with the ducks?

ROGER
We started serving foie gras. Legally we have to let them out of their boxes for a minute every day.

MACKENZIE
You are reprehensible.

ROGER
We're putting in a petting zoo, ding-dong.

MACKENZIE
Oh. That's a great idea.
(a beat, then)
The softball game! Oh my God.

Both of them get up and begin hunting for their clothes.

EXT. SOFTBALL FIELD - DAY

Mackenzie's Prius and Roger's G-Wagon barrel down the road toward the baseball diamond. Mack parks her car, jumps out. The bleachers are full of campers from both camps.

Todd, Raffi and Sheila swing bats. Raffi starts singing "Heartbreaker" by the Rolling Stones when he sees her...

TODD
What happened?

MACKENZIE
I screwed him again.

SHEILA
What?

CONTINUED:

MACKENZIE
Apparently Steve's mid-life crisis is contagious. And I'm pretty sure every time I sleep with him a puppy dies. But I can't stop.

She looks at the scoreboard. Ridgefield's ahead three-zip after half an inning.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Jesus, we're losing already?
(points at Todd et al)
If we don't win this game I'm charging you guys double. I wanna see real hustle out there.

EXT. SOFTBALL FIELD - THIRD INNING - DAY

Wes is up at bat. Roger pitches. Haunted by the image of Mackenzie and Roger, Wes rips a savage line drive directly into Roger's chest, knocking him down. Wes runs safely to first, sending music counselor Greg to third.

ROGER
Jesus Wes!

WES
Sorry, bro.

Mackenzie CLAPS in the dugout.

MACKENZIE
Way to go!

Sarah goes up to bat.

BACK WITH WES, who talks to Robbie, coaching first.

ROBBIE
Nice hit. I told Sarah about Stanford. Didn't go over so well.

WES
Yeah. Little stalkerish.

ROBBIE
I thought it was romantic.

WES
That's what the whack-a-doos always say as the cops slap the cuffs on.

CONTINUED:

Robbie looks over at Sarah, going up to bat, who looks at him and shakes her head, angry again. Roger pitches. Sarah whiffs. Roger pitches again. A foul. Strike two.

MACK
Whoa! Hold up!

Mack runs out of the dugout to the batter's box.

ROGER
What? You can't do that!

MACK
Roger shut up.
(to Sarah)
Hey, honey! What's going on? Where's the best player on our team? Where's my killer?

SARAH
Oh. Robbie and I had a fight.

MACK
(very concerned)
Oh no! What happened?

SARAH
It's just... I'm super confused...

ROGER
Ladies! Hello!

MACKENZIE
Okay!
(to Sarah)
You should come over. We'll talk about it. But, right now? Could you find that elite athlete inside you? I need us to win.

SARAH
You got it, Mack.

Mackenzie runs back into the dugout. Sarah hunkers down at the plate, narrows her eyes at Roger. Roger pitches. Sarah RIPS it into the left center gap. CHEERS AS Wes and Greg cross the plate.

EXT./INT. LITTLE HAWK DUGOUT - DAY

Kip glares angrily out of the dugout at Ridgefield's preening shortstop, Ryan the asshole who shoved him at the general store. Buzz is about to go on deck.

CONTINUED:

BUZZ
Forget that guy. He's like an angry baby with big muscles and a tiny brain.

ON THE FIELD -- WE'RE IN KIP'S HEAD -- every COCKY GESTURE and ASSHOLEY EXPRESSION Ryan makes is ABSURDLY EXAGGERATED.

BACK TO THE DUGOUT

BUZZ (CONT'D)
In ten years, you'll be famous for something cool and he'll be a mediocre chiropractor in a crappy mini-mall somewhere.

AT THE PLATE, Raffi smacks a homer to tie the game.

MACKENZIE
(yelling)
That's what I'm talking about Little Hawk!

IN THE ON-DECK CIRCLE, Buzz takes swings. Grace walks by.

GRACE
Nice bat. Is that what you use when you're out gay-bashing?

BUZZ
What? I'm not -- Grace!

Buzz walks to the plate and bangs a hit. Holy shit! We're winning! Everyone on the bleachers is going crazy.

Sheila hits a pop fly. Ryan catches it, ending Little Hawk's rally. Ridgefield's players move off as our guys head back out. Ryan passes Marina, all hair and curves as she jogs.

RYAN
Nice ass! As long as I have a face, you have a seat, baby.

Marina trips over second base. Ryan's buddies crack up. Kip drops his glove and CHARGES. DELICIOUS SLOW MOTION -- Gangly Kip winds up and bashes Ryan's face with his bony fist. Ryan goes down. Kip can't believe it. There's a stunned moment of silence. Then Ryan's friends PILE ON HIM AND KICK HIS ASS.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Mackenzie and Kip. Kip's face has new bruises to add to the nose-ring and general store souvenirs. He's still amped.

KIP
Don't worry. You can save the lecture. I hate it here and I'm calling my dad to come get me.

MACKENZIE
Kip! It's only been two days.

KIP
Look at my face. The universe is trying to tell me something.

MACKENZIE
Yeah, don't start fights with big dumb frat boys.

KIP
I didn't start a fight. That guy was a dick to me. He thinks he can just go around doing whatever he wants without consequences.

MACKENZIE
I know he's a dick. But I'm not responsible for him. I'm responsible for you. You know your father is really worried --

KIP
(blurting)
Oh, God. My leukemia's been gone for almost two years. I'm officially in remission August 17th.

MACKENZIE
August 17th.

KIP
It's just an arbitrary date.
(getting upset)
I'm so tired of it. I'm tired of washing my hands. Tired of worrying. Tired of being so scared all the time.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

KIP (CONT'D)
If I didn't do something, the whole pattern for my life would have been set. Kip Wampler: Gigantic Pussy.

Mackenzie nods. She gets up and brings him two vials.

MACKENZIE
Here. Take your medicine.

Mackenzie watches as he opens them and lines up his pills.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
How'd it feel? When you hit him?

KIP
Fantastic.
(beat)
But I'm still cashing out.

MACKENZIE
You're a smart kid and I'm not gonna tell you what to do, and I will deny saying this, but I think what you did today was terrific. If you stay, I bet you'll have more days like this. Minus the bleeding and the bruises.
(he looks away)
And for what it's worth, I think you have all the guts in the world.

Mackenzie ruffles his hair. He doesn't seem to mind. He gets up. He turns back, an expression of wonder on his face.

KIP
I never hit anybody before.

MACKENZIE
You couldn't tell.

Kip allows himself a small smile. Mackenzie watches him go. After a beat, Sarah runs up.

SARAH
Hey, Mack, we need you down at the lake. Some kind of commotion.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Mr. CHAISE, 50s, holds his hand up to his eye. Mackenzie and Sarah look him over with concern. His wife stands nearby.

CONTINUED:

MRS. CHAISE
These jerks on jet skis rammed our boat. Knocked his glass eye out.

SARAH
It was a couple of kids from Ridgefield. They didn't mean to.

MACKENZIE
Okay, we'll find it, Mr. Chaise.

Mackenzie looks over to Robbie who stands waist-deep on the water. He's enlisted a bunch of kids to bob for the eye.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Any luck?

ROBBIE
Not yet.

A kid swims up from the bottom holding something.

KID
Found it!

ROBBIE
That's a rock. Try again.

The kid dives back underwater. Mackenzie looks up to see Roger, speeding over in his HUGE LUXURY MOTORBOAT.

MACKENZIE
Oh, God.

Mackenzie hurries to the end of the dock, where Roger has moored his boat. He stands on the bow and looks down at her.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
Roger, you're supposed to keep your jet skis on your side of the lake. Mr. Chaise lost an eye.

ROGER
What? Jesus!

MACKENZIE
No, it was a glass eye. I don't know how he lost the original one.

ROGER
Okay, well. Nobody died, alright? I'll buy the guy a new eye.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

ROGER (CONT'D)
I probably have a marble he can use in the meantime.

MACKENZIE
That's not funny. You're so awful.

ROGER
Hey, you want to come over later? I'll pull your hair, wear a ski mask, whatever you want.

MACKENZIE
No! Look, Roger, this whole thing was misguided and wrong. I think we should think about ending our relationship.

ROGER
Our "relationship"? Uh, Mack, we're screwing. There's no relationship.

MACKENZIE
Then I'd like to stop screwing, please. And by the way, you look ridiculous in that giant boat.

ROGER
No problem. See you around.

Roger turns out of view but then reappears.

ROGER (CONT'D)
You know, Mack, you're a faker.

MACKENZIE
Excuse me?

ROGER
You get all worked up about my big boat and the fish and the algae and the jet skis. But you just don't want to look at your disaster of a life. You pretend to be all nice, but the only time you say anything you actually mean is when you're telling me that you hate me or you're ordering me around while we're having sex. Well, I hate you too. Have fun trying to control everything, faker!

Roger starts his motor and speeds off. Mack watches him go.

CONTINUED:

ROBBIE (O.S.)
Found it!

EXT. AMPHITHEATER - DAY

Mackenzie and Wes clean out the humble amphitheater for the talent show. The stage and the equipment are in disarray. Mackenzie seems on edge. Wes keeps an eye on her.

MACKENZIE
Talent show's in three hours. Can we hurry up, please?

Wes examines a set of SPEAKERS. He YELLS and backs off suddenly -- ANIMALS scamper out of FRAME.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)
What happened?

WES
Family of raccoons moved into our speakers.

MACKENZIE
Can you fix them?

WES
No. The sound system's screwed.

That's it. Mackenzie drops her broom. After a beat she starts KICKING THE USELESS SPEAKER. It falls over and she LOSES HER BALANCE, falling flat on her back. It looks really painful.

MACKENZIE
SHIT!

Wes is kneeling over her in a flash.

WES
Whoa! Stay where you are. Can you feel your legs?

MACKENZIE
Yes, I can feel my legs!

WES
Okay. Don't move for a second.

Mack lies on her back. Emotion starts to rise in her.

MACKENZIE
Do you think I'm a faker?

CONTINUED:

WES
No. I like you. Who accused you of being a faker and what did they accuse you of faking? Because if it was Roger and you were faking an orgasm, I totally get it.

MACKENZIE
How do you know about that?

WES
If you're looking for rebound sex there are better options.

MACKENZIE
You know I think Roger's right. It wasn't like I was so happy in my marriage. But I thought if I was nice and happy, we could muddle through. I was pretending. But Steve didn't want to settle. He found something that made him happy and he went for it. Changed his whole life. Why can't I do that?

WES
For what it's worth? I love the way you remain cheerful while the flames are licking at your boots.
(off her look)
You know that relationship is doomed, right? Sooner or later she's going to learn English.

MACKENZIE
Wes, property taxes nearly wiped me out. I've had six cancellations for August. And who knew electricity was more expensive than cocaine? Maybe I can't do this.

WES
Of course you can.

MACKENZIE
(a moment of sad clarity)
I only see things how I want them to be and not how they are. Screw it. Cancel the talent show.

WES
Mack, it's your favorite thing.

CONTINUED:

MACKENZIE
Do a bonfire or something. There's something I have to do.

Wes helps her up, watches her walk out of the amphitheater.

EXT. ARCHERY RANGE - DAY

Eight-year-old boys do archery. Robbie is helping nervous ZACK, while the rest of the confident boys wait.

ROBBIE
Nock your arrow. Three fingers. Relax. Head up, Zack, ready... Here we go... Self-esteem!

Zack fires, wobbly and nowhere near the target. Robbie pats him on the head. Wes walks up.

WES
Hey, I need you for something.

EXT. DOCK - DAY

Kip and Buzz and Marina are sitting in a boat.

BUZZ
I'm some kind of gay-basher because I use the expression "faggy"?

KIP
Why would you say that to a girl with two dads?

BUZZ
Don't make me feel bad! I already feel bad. It just slipped out.

MARINA
Do you like this girl?

BUZZ
I don't know. I mean, she's a girl, so yeah. I'm not like, a <u>bigot</u>. I just enjoy saying fag, faggy and retarded to describe things that are lame. Not homosexual.

KIP
You can't just decide the N-word means delicious and use it to describe a bowl of pasta.

CONTINUED:

MARINA
Why don't you just say fag-tarded? You could offend people faster.

Kip gives her a look: Good one.

BUZZ
I hate you both. I gotta pee.

Buzz goes down the dock, leaving Marina and Kip alone.

MARINA
I can't believe you're going. Who am I gonna be friends with?

Kip holds her look. Suddenly, Wes climbs in the boat, followed by Sarah and Robbie, who are ignoring each other.

WES
You two. Get out.

ROBBIE
We might need the extra hands.

Wes starts the outboard motor. Kip and Marina look baffled. Buzz runs up, zipping his fly.

BUZZ
What's going on? I wanna come!

Wes gives a little nod and Buzz jumps into the boat...

EXT. LAKE - DUSK

They're almost at Ridgefield. Wes cuts the engine.

WES
The extra sound equipment's in the shed behind the spa and the arcade.

SARAH
How do you know where Roger keeps his equipment?

WES
SHHH! I had a thing with a counselor here last summer.

BUZZ
I could learn so much from you if only you would let me.

CONTINUED:

SARAH
Hey, Wes, after you had a summer fling with that girl did you enroll at her college without telling her?

Robbie looks at Wes, who gives him a look: “Told you.” Marina shivers. Kip takes his shirt off to give to her, revealing the WHITEST BODY ever. Everyone except Marina recoils.

EVERYONE
Oh my God! / Put your shirt back on! / You’re like a second moon!

KIP
Okay, okay! God.

BUZZ
Why are we doing this?

WES
We’re doing it for your mom. And by the way, quit being a dick to her.

Wes jumps out and helps Robbie pull the boat up onto the beach next to Ridgefield’s golf course. They each grab a golf cart. Sarah pointedly gets into Wes’s golf cart. Buzz gets in after her. Kip and Marina get in with Robbie.

WE FLY THROUGH THE CAPER IN QUICK POPS:

EXT. RIDGEFIELD - DINING AREA - NIGHT

The Ridgefield campers dine outdoors, enjoying a LOBSTER DINNER. Golf carts parked, the Little Hawkers sneak past...

BUZZ
They get lobster?

Wes PUSHES him to keep him moving.

EXT. RIDGEFIELD - STORAGE SHED - NIGHT

Behind a tree, Sarah acts as lookout as Wes shoves Kip into the window of the storage shed with an “Ow” and a thud. Kip opens the door and the others help themselves.

Sarah spies Carter Westlake, the writer she met in Act Two. Feeling weirdly guilty, she peeks around to see him talking to a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN in her thirties. Sarah watches for a beat, rolls her eyes at herself. Who is she kidding?

EXT. RIDGEFIELD - GOLF CARTS - NIGHT

They load up the golf carts with AUDIO EQUIPMENT. There's no room for Kip and Buzz.

BUZZ
We'll just run. I want to get some of those lobsters.

KIP
No. Bad idea.

EXT. RIDGEFIELD - BUFFET TABLE - NIGHT

Dinner's almost over. Real cool, Buzz and Kip help themselves to four lobsters each, and some beer. Kip looks up, mouth full of clams, and locks eyes with Ryan, standing with FOUR BUDDIES TWENTY YARDS AWAY. Kip nudges Buzz, who whispers:

BUZZ
Don't move.

KIP
What? Why not? They're not Velociraptors. They <u>see</u> <u>us</u>.

It's true. Ryan slaps his boys, points over to Kip and Buzz. Kip and Buzz look at each other for a beat -- AND THEN TAKE OFF SCREAMING LIKE MANIACS. Ryan and his henchmen pursue.

EXT. RIDGEFIELD - BEACH BY THE GOLF COURSE - NIGHT

Wes, Robbie, Marina and Sarah have the boat all loaded up.

WES
Where are those morons?

As if on cue, there's Buzz and Kip running and hollering, lobsters in hand, over a rise on the golf course. After a beat, we see Ryan and his henchmen gaining on them, faces bright with 'roid rage.

KIP/BUZZ
Go! Go! Start the motor! Now!

Everybody jumps in the boat as Robbie and Wes push it into the lake. Lots of shouting.

EVERYONE
Go go go! / Come on! / Run!

Wes starts the engine. Buzz and Kip splash out into the water and HURL THEMSELVES IN, terrified.

CONTINUED:

Ryan and friends watch from the beach. Terror turns to exhilaration and everybody starts laughing as the boat pulls away from shore. Ryan points at Kip like, “You’re dead.” Kip just waves.

EXT. LAKE - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

The PERFECT SONG plays as our heros head home, passing a bottle of booze around. A beautiful night, full moon, stars. We check in with all the stories unfolding on the boat:

PICK UP ROBBIE. A splash of water hits him in the face. He ignores it. Then another. He looks: Sarah. She climbs over to him.

ROBBIE
What?

SARAH
I’m such a bitch.

Robbie puts his arm around her and they kiss, making out with some gusto. WES, driving the boat, rolls his eyes.

FIND KIP looking up at the stars, which are somehow a little less scary. Marina LEANS INTO HIM for warmth. It’s just a friendly gesture but the incredulous, OMFG face Kip makes tells us he’s in heaven. Marina hands him the bottle. He takes a sip and passes it. It’s a moment of pure, unfiltered happiness he’ll remember for the rest of his life.

INT. ROGER’S OFFICE - NIGHT

Roger sits at his desk. He’s on the phone.

ROGER
Look, it’s a wedding. Jack up the price on everything. Duh.
(seeing Mackenzie)
Gotta call you back.
(hangs up)
What? Are we fighting or screwing?

MACKENZIE
Neither. I was... I was wondering if you are still interested in buying Little Hawk. I think I’m done.

ROGER
Come on in. Let’s talk.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. CAMP LITTLE HAWK - NIGHT

Mack pulls her car in, gets out. She tries to shake off the sadness of what she just had to do. She notices the place is unusually quiet. Where is everyone? Then the faint sound of APPLAUSE wafts towards us in the air...

EXT. AMPHITHEATER - NIGHT

We PICK UP Mack as she approaches the very humble outdoor theater. It is LIT, WIRED FOR SOUND and FULL of all our CAMPERS AND COUNSELORS.

ON STAGE, Robbie and Jay juggle FLAMING STICKS to MUSIC. The audience goes WILD. Mack sees Wes, wearing a top-hat and holding a giant saw.

MACKENZIE
That doesn't look safe.

WES
It's not.

MACKENZIE
How'd you make this happen?

WES
The less you know the better.

Robbie and Jay finish. Miraculously, no one is on fire.

WES (CONT'D)
I'm up.

Mackenzie watches him go, moved...

TALENT SHOW MONTAGE

-- Wes does a goofy magic trick. He tries to make Sarah disappear. When she doesn't, he PUSHES her off the stage to the delight of the kids in the audience.

-- A MOM does very beautiful bird calls. After a beat, her HUSBAND, dressed like a giant bird, comes out and tackles her. The audience goes berserk. It's a Little Hawk classic.

-- Todd and Raffi do a bizarre yet mesmerizing version of "America" from *West Side Story*, Raffi playing Maria and Todd doing Anita. Grace and Fyodor sink in their seats, humiliated.

-- Buzz is on stage with a little Casio keyboard. There is a

CONTINUED:

spotlight on him. He waits for the audience to settle.

BUZZ
This is for my mom.

He begins to play a to-be-written SWEET, FUNNY APOLOGY BALLAD (like the one Ed Helms sings in *The Hangover*). We FIND MACK in the audience, tears coming to her eyes. He finishes and bows his head. The spotlight turns off.

EXT. CAMP LITTLE HAWK - NIGHT

Buzz, flashlight in hand, makes his way to Grace's cabin. She's sitting on the porch.

BUZZ
I want to apologize for what I said. After thinking about it and consulting my peers, it seems the general feeling is that I was wrong.
(Grace covers a smile)
So I came over here to tell you I'm not going to say that particular F-word in any form, and in the spirit of de-idiotizing myself I'm also throwing "retarded" on the bonfire.

He holds out his hand. She shakes, to Buzz's relief.

GRACE
Smart move. Because you'll never put a dent in that giant box of condoms if you keep saying stupid crap like that.

BUZZ
You seem awfully interested in my box of condoms, Grace.

INT. DINING HALL - MORNING

Mack drinks her coffee and watches as Marina and some other dining hall workers sing the Chaises (guy who lost his "eye", his wife and their kids) the goodbye song.

MARINA ET AL
Oh here's to the Chaises / The Chaises / The Chaises / Oh here's to the Chaises who are leaving today...

CONTINUED:

The Chaises wave goodbye cheerfully. Mack looks out the window to see Roger's G-Wagon pull up. She gets up...

EXT. LITTLE HAWK - SAME TIME

...and walks out to meet him. She stops and looks up to see Zoe, who has climbed to the top of a very tall tree near the basketball courts. Mack calls up to her.

MACKENZIE
Zoe? Honey? You're not gonna get reception. That's a made-up story. They just tell you that to make you look stupid. Come on down.

ZOE
Okay.

Mack keeps walking. Behind her Zoe DROPS her phone. IT SMASHES on the basketball courts. She WHIMPERS. Mackenzie walks up to Roger.

ROGER
Ready to do a walk-through?

MACKENZIE
I'm not selling Little Hawk, Roger.

ROGER
What? Why not?

MACKENZIE
It would break my heart.

ROGER
How are you going to pay off Steve and keep the camp?

MACKENZIE
I'm taking a loan against my house.

ROGER
That's dumb.

MACKENZIE
I know what I'm doing, Roger.

ROGER
Yeah, what the hell do I know? I'm just the phenomenally successful guy across the lake. I'm sure I'll see you in a month.

CONTINUED:

ROGER (CONT'D)
You should come to my lecture on self-destructive behavior.

MACKENZIE
Shut up.

Mack watches as he gets back in his car and drives off.

MACKENZIE (V.O.)
You were right. To quote a... friend of mine, I wasn't living in the truth. And that's a bad example for a kid.

INT. BANK - DAY

Mackenzie sits at Glenn Reed's desk. He looks concerned as she signs and initials the many pages of the loan forms.

MACKENZIE (V.O.)
I won't lie. Life is complicated. You find yourself in situations you never thought you'd be in.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Sarah runs, the stress of her future in her face. It starts to rain. She picks up her pace. It comes down harder.

MACKENZIE (V.O.)
And people are unpredictable. And they disappoint you even when they love you.

A car comes around the bend... stops. It's Carter Westlake. He opens the door. Sarah hesitates for a beat and gets in.

EXT. CAMP LITTLE HAWK - PAY PHONE - DAY

Kip is on the phone.

MACKENZIE (V.O.)
But they can also surprise you in great ways...

KIP
No, I think I'm okay, Dad. I changed my mind. There's a couple things here that aren't hideous.

INT. DINING HALL - DAY

Marina peels potatoes. Music plays. Other CITs are helping with dinner preparations. Guitar Greg appears at Marina's side and offers help. She smiles, hands him a peeler.

MACKENZIE (V.O.)
You just don't know what's going to happen. That's the good and the bad of life. I really want you to enjoy the summer...

INT. KIP'S CABIN - DAY

Mackenzie sits on the cot across from Buzz's. His bags are on the floor and they are moving him into Boys Town.

MACKENZIE
...I don't want to stand in the way of anything happening to you, whether it's awesome or painful. I trust you. And if you do anything illegal or stupid I will kill you.

BUZZ
I love you, but that was a lot of words, Mom.

Mackenzie kisses him and walks out, passing Kip coming in.

MACKENZIE
You two look out for each other.

EXT. CAMP LITTLE HAWK - DAY

Mack sees Wes on a ladder fixing an outdoor lighting fixture for a FEMALE CAMPER, 20s, very pretty. She hands him a beer. He waves to Mack, watches her for a long beat...

Mack's face lights up at the sight of a new family arriving:

MACKENZIE
Hey, look who's here!

We PULL UP AND AWAY and watch the action at Camp Little Hawk as a few more precious moments of summer tick off...

END OF SHOW