

THE LORD'S WORK

Macy Atkinson & Isabel Pask

Macy Atkinson
macyaatkinson@gmail.com
972.259.7833

Isabel Pask
isabelpask@gmail.com
214.708.2161

"Heaven and earth are only three feet apart, but in the thin places that distance is even smaller...but then, the thin places I've known aren't always places, per se. Sometimes a thin place appears between people. Sometimes it happens only inside you."

- Jordan Kisner, "Thin Places"

"You may all go to hell and I will go to Texas."

- Davy Crockett

"You shall not let a sorceress live."

- Exodus 22:18

A note on camp names:

Other than Courtney, Grace, Logan, and Grace's friends at college, everyone is exclusively referred to by their camp name. Camp names are sacred. They are more than a nickname, they are an identity.

A note on setting:

It's Texas in June. It is hotter than hell. Everyone is sweating, all the time.

INT. COLLEGE STUDENT CENTER - DAY

A black screen. We hear the voice of BIG DOG (40s, intensely masculine, confident and super chill).

BIG DOG (O.S.)
How does someone receive salvation?

Closeup of COURTNEY (20, popular AND funny), sitting upright in a college student center. As this sequence progresses, each interviewee sits in the same chair.

COURTNEY
I mean... John 14:6, baby.

Closeup of DORITONAIL (18-21, white, sweet nerdy boy).

DORITONAIL
"I am the way and the truth and the life.-

Closeup on WEEPAY (18-21, has her shit together).

WEEPAY
-No one comes to the Father except through me."

Closeup of SHAKES (18-21, Christian TikTok girlie).

SHAKES
I love that you started with that question. Like, some truth to settle the butterflies.

BIG DOG (O.S.)
Oh don't be nervous! No, don't be nervous at all. This is a vetting process for you as much as it is us! It's meant to be casual, don't worry.

Shakes smiles and nods.

BIG DOG (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What is your personal view on recreational or illegal drugs and the misuse of prescription drugs?

Close-up on JSNAPS (18-21, frat bro with a cross chain).

BIG DOG (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What is your personal view on eating disorders?

Close up on Shakes.

BIG DOG (O.S.) (CONT'D)
In what ways do you agree or disagree with the following statement: God created marriage to be exclusively the union of one man and one woman.

Close up on Courtney.

DORITONAIL
Yeah, so with self-harm, it's tricky. Obviously that's a little bit more of a thing that girls deal with so it's hard for me to speak to, but-

Closeup of Weepay.

WEEPAY
Tobacco can be a confusing issue in the church because it *is* legal... but these are the bodies Christ made for us! We only get one before being made whole again in Heaven.

Closeup of Courtney.

COURTNEY
I mean, God made sex! So we know it's good and shouldn't be shameful... but, you know, that's *within* marriage.

BIG DOG (O.S.)
Why do you want to work at Fir Lake this summer?

Closeup of Shakes.

SHAKES
Well, I grew up going to Fir Lake.

Closeup of JSnaps.

JSNAPS
So, like honestly? A part of me has always known I would be a counselor.

Closeup of Courtney.

COURTNEY

But also, ok, so when I was younger I brought my friend Grace who was a non-believer, and she ended up accepting Christ that week.

(off Big Dog's expression, she smiles)

I know. And she's still my best friend. But that's when it clicked for me: We have the power to *give freedom* to other people. And that's what I want to do this summer. Give campers that same gift.

BIG DOG (O.S.)

Well, that's what we like to hear! The enemy tries to trick us into thinking it's complicated, but all it takes is to trust in Him. Trust that He will use you to do his perfect work, Courtney.

COURTNEY

Completely.

BIG DOG

Well, I think that's it on our- oh, actually skipped one. What's your personal view on underage drinking? Have you ever used alcohol?

Closeup on Courtney.

COURTNEY

Oh, noo.

In quick succession, the interviews vehemently reply "No."

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Intense party music.

PARTYGOERS

Cheers!

A group of friends throw back their SHOTS in the middle of a college party. It's grimy, loud, and crowded. Haphazard decorations and lights backdrop strewn solo cups and bottles.

GRACE (20, a little awkward) weaves through sweaty bodies, trying to look busy while scanning for someone she knows. She's a little lost.

CHARMING GUY, CHATTY GIRL, and TWINK BESTIE (18-20) hang out in the kitchen, talking quickly and often over one another. Seeing Charming Guy, Grace squeezes in next to them.

TWINK BESTIE
I mean, if it's like,
zombies, forget it. Forget
it!/ Kill me!

CHARMING GUY
Grace! What's up? Want one?

GRACE
Hey! Oh I'm actually-

Charming Guy hands Grace a shot. She holds it at her side.

CHATTY GIRL
(To Charming Guy)
Me tooooooo!

TWINK BESTIE
(To Charming Guy)
Me me me me!

GRACE
I'm Grace!

No one else really greets Grace. Charming Guy hands the rest of the group their shots. Maybe they didn't hear her?

TWINK BESTIE
Cheers freaks!!

Sighing to herself, Grace takes the shot after all.

CHARMING GUY
No, not zombies, I mean if it's
like natural disaster apocalypse.

GRACE
Natural disaster apocalypse?
(realizing she's
interrupting)
Sorry.

TWINK BESTIE
Ok that's not even
hypothetical, that's just
like... imminent/

CHATTY GIRL
Oh well in that case, we're
laughing, we're dancing, we're
doing poppers in the kitchen. We
did what we could, it bombed, now
we/ fucking party bitch.

TWINK BESTIE
Diiiiiid we do what we could?
GRACE
Yeah, I think there's so much
more we/ could be doing.

TWINK BESTIE (CONT'D)
/But if it's zombies? Fucking
suicide pact.

CHARMING GUY

You guys this is Grace, she's in my
fiction workshop.

CHATTY GIRL

Heyyy.

TWINK BESTIE

Hi!

The music gets louder in the background.

GRACE

(shouting over the music)

Hey! Yeah I was just saying if it
was a zombie apocalypse I would die
so fast because I have horrible
eyesight! I'm basically blind!

TWINK BESTIE

Oh damn girl.

CHATTY GIRL

God, yeah that'd be rough.

CHATTY GIRL (CONT'D)

Oh FUCK, my lexapro! We'll have to
go to a pharmacy FIRST thing.

TWINK BESTIE

No, no, we'll just barter for meds,
the pharmacy's gonna be kill or be
killed vibes.

GRACE

I'm gonna go and get another drink
but I'll be back.

Grace gestures awkwardly and backs up. The group closes in
easily as she peels off, again squeezing through the crowd.

Everyone's having a blast but Grace isn't sure where to go.
She considers leaving. Instead, she takes another shot.

The room pulses with anxiety as she moves through it,
until...

She jumps as she's grabbed around the waist but smiles when
she recognizes the arms holding her: CUTE GUY (19, lanky,
smooth). The room's less dizzying with his familiar face.

CUTE GUY

You've been hiding.

GRACE

Hardly. You've been hosting! I just
blend in.

CUTE GUY

I'm so glad you came! Having fun?

GRACE

I mean... you know.

Cute Guy spins her around and gives her a questioning look.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'm not good at parties.

CUTE GUY

Mhh, you wanna go upstairs? It's chiller up there.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Grace and Cute Guy make out on a bed. We hear the noise of the party continuing downstairs. He slides down the straps of her dress. He moves his hand down further, kissing her neck.

Grace closes her eyes. He starts to kiss down her body and pulls lightly at her underwear. Grace is into it.

CUTE GUY

Is this okay?

GRACE

Yeah... yes.

Grace moans as he goes down on her. After a moment, she really relaxes into it, clearly enjoying herself.

He reaches up to touch her neck, which Grace likes... until his hand gets tangled in Grace's silver cross necklace. It's a quick snag, barely noticeable.

But Grace notices. She shifts, sighs, and opens her eyes. Great, now the ceiling is spinning. Closing her eyes again, she tries to focus on Cute Guy.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Sorry, sorry... let's stop.

CUTE GUY

Okay. You... you okay?

GRACE

Yeah I'm so sorry I shouldn't have... I should have let this... you're great, I...

CUTE GUY

It's fine Grace, I want you to be comfortable.

GRACE

No, it's not even that, that was nice- which is...

She gets up and gathers her stuff, hiding her watery eyes.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I've really liked, hanging out but-

CUTE GUY

Whoah, Grace-

GRACE

Thank you for inviting me to your party.

CUTE GUY

Do you want-

Grace leaves, slamming the door.

EXT. FIRE PIT - NIGHT

This world is very different from Grace's. Carhartt and Free People combine forces to outfit one of the most indie/preppy church kid looking group of church kids you've ever seen.

Courtney, JSnaps, Weepay, Shakes, and a few others (18-20, granola) sit around a fire pit. Heads bowed, burgers in hand.

JSNAPS

-and we're grateful for this wonderful community of like-minded believers. Thank you for allowing us to gather and just, like... experience your joy. It's sick!

A few chuckles when JSnaps breaks normal prayer decorum.

Courtney's gets a phone call from Grace, sending it to voicemail so as not to interrupt the prayer.

JSNAPS (CONT'D)

Bless this food, bless our bodies, bless our time together. Amen.

ALL

Amen.

Chatter picks back up around the fire pit. It's warm and gentle, if not a little boring... Lots of talk about it finally being warm enough to grill outside.

Courtney takes a bite of her burger and pulls her phone back out to text Grace.

COURTNEY
(still chewing)
Mhh! Uh oh, Luke! Grill master alert!

LUKE (O.S.)
You like it?

COURTNEY
Mhh-hmm.

WEEPAY
Uh ohhhhh, grill master alert!!

They're an easy crowd, and everyone seems to just like the way Courtney talks. While she texts we hear in the distance:

VIRGIN HIPSTER (O.S.)
She's SO funny? It's just like, the way she says stuff is so hilarious.

COURTNEY'S TEXT: "Hi I'm at Taylor's can I call you later?"

COURTNEY
(to virgin hipster)
What, little ole me?

VIRGIN HIPSTER
(laughing)
Like that!

JSnaps plays a quick riff on the guitar he's holding (Yeah, it's *that* kind of fireside hang) to punctuate some lame joke.

JSNAPS
(To Shakes)
You know what that's from?

SHAKES
Whooooah how did you do that?

JSNAPS (CONT'D)
Ah it's easy, you do one.

He hands the guitar to Shakes. She giggles, holding it backwards.

Courtney gets another call from Grace. Concerned, she answers.

COURTNEY
G?

GRACE (ON PHONE)
(Crying)
Hey Courtney.

COURTNEY

Are you okay? Are you crying?

GRACE (ON PHONE)

Yeah... sorry, are you out? I'm
sorry/ to

COURTNEY

Hold on, I'm moving where I can
hear you.

Courtney leaves the fire pit, where song has broken out.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Courtney passes through the kitchen, where Shakes and more of
the crew are congregated to eat chips and crudités.

SHAKES

Plus, you agreed Aaron's sermons
are better!

BOY 1

They are! But Church at 8am... it's
ungoldy.

SHAKES

Going to *church* is ungodly??

BOY 1

(Flirting)
That's the joooooke.

GRACE (ON PHONE)

I'm sorry Court I can/ call
later

COURTNEY

No, no, just one sec.

Noticing Courtney's worried face, Shakes grabs her elbow to
check on her. Courtney nods that she's okay and continues.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

The front door Courtney exits through bears a wreath with a
nativity scene in the center.

COURTNEY

Ok, can you hear me? What's wrong?

EXT. COLLEGE TOWN - NIGHT

Grace walks home, now sobbing, still wearing her party dress.

Are you still a virgin if you have
oral sex?

People passing Grace on the street look at her curiously.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

COURTNEY

Whoah. Wait, what? Who?

GRACE

I'll- I know I'll tell you
everything later but do you
think it's sex?

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Ranch dressing guy?? I can't
believe you didn't tell me!

GRACE (CONT'D)

I mean it literally has sex in the
name! But I still feel like a
virgin I think?

COURTNEY

Well, I don't know that's there's a
hard and fast/ line but

GRACE

/I don't know what happened. Well,
yeah, I do. I was drinking, I
promise I really don't drink that
often but I was anxious and then- I
mean, I guess tonight was fun but-
ugh, no it/ wasn't

COURTNEY

G, you need to take a breath.

GRACE

Obviously I need to take a breath!!
(then, laughing)
Sorry, kidding?

A beat. Grace sits down on the curb. She takes a deep breath.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry to bother you.

COURTNEY

Stoooooop.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'm just...

GRACE (CONT'D)

No one *really* knows me here, you
know? Everyone says to give it more
time but- like tonight I made
myself go out and then... I didn't
even recognize myself!

COURTNEY

I recognize you. You're Grace, just a little more frazzled than usual.

GRACE

Yeah. I mean I knew leaving would be hard, but damn.

COURTNEY

I know.

GRACE

I thought college was supposed to be fun. You're having so much fun.

COURTNEY

It's a whole different ballgame here, G.

(Then)

How can I be praying for you, specifically?

Grace sighs. She know's Court means well but timing's off.

GRACE

Please don't take this the wrong way because I'm excited for you, but I'm really bummed you won't be home this summer.

COURTNEY

I know, not to pile on but I was just thinking how I wish I could be with ya.

Courtney has a lightbulb moment, thinking while Grace talks.

GRACE

I really am so excited for you, but I thought we would, like, go to the beach! Or at least ironically go to Hurricane Harbor/ or something

COURTNEY

Wait, come with me!

GRACE

... ummmm-

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Come work at camp! They're still looking for people, my small group leader is Big Dog's wife/ and she mentioned it

GRACE (CONT'D)
It's definitely too late.

COURTNEY
No, I'm positive they still need people! I dunno why I didn't think of it when Mary mentioned it but you could definitely still apply!

GRACE
Court, I don't... I haven't been to camp since we were in junior high. And I don't think I'm really in a great place to be, like, leading kids.

COURTNEY
Disrespectfully disagree!
(then)
I just think, like... I think spending this summer focused on Jesus and these kids, showing *them* Jesus? I think it'll bring you back to what really matters.

Grace doesn't answer.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
And, I'm not worried about you as a counselor at **all**. I know you're gonna kill it.

GRACE
Says the world's greatest counselor.

COURTNEY
Please.

Grace thinks. She smiles.

GRACE
I... will *think* about it.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
Oh my gosh! Grace, if we work at camp together...

GRACE (CONT'D)
Anyway, I love you, I'll let you go.

COURTNEY
No I'm good, I'm/ already

GRACE

/No it's really okay. I'm gunna
listen to a little music and walk
and just think.

Courtney gets up and heads back inside as they continue.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

COURTNEY

About this awesome idea? I love you
G. Call back if you need.

GRACE (PHONE)

You're the best. Love you.

Courtney hangs up and rejoins her friends in the kitchen.

Music picks up as Courtney walks over to the chalk board on
the kitchen wall.

The chalk board says, "prayer requests" in cutesy cursive at
the top. Courtney adds, "Grace" with a little heart. Also on
the board: *Orphans in Somalia, sex slaves, finals, Lindsay's
grandma.*

TITLE CARD: THE LORD'S WORK

EXT. FIR LAKE CAMP DRIVEWAY - DAY

Fir Lake Christian Camp, Texas. Christian rock music ramps
up. A dirt road lined with pine trees and a sea of sweaty
bodies jumping, hugging, and screaming excitedly.

They wear feather boas, "wacky" hats, and other bare minimum
costumes over camp T-shirts tucked into khaki shorts with a
belt. They are sweating. A lot.

Big banners that read: **"Welcome COUNSELORS!"** and **"Fir Lake
Counselor Training Week"** line the road.

INT. CAR - DAY

Grace drives into camp in slow motion. As the blurry bodies
jump and scream outside her window, it almost feels like a
horror film.

EXT. CAMP DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

PAPA SMURF, (20s, wearing a sombrero) runs alongside Grace's car, windmilling his arm in an over-exaggerated way showing Grace where to park. He's amped.

Grace isn't sure how much eye contact to make with the guy while she drives. She seems increasingly anxious until...

The music, dramatics, and Grace's body screech to a halt as she hits the brakes. Courtney has boldly run up to the front of Grace's car, slamming both hands on the hood.

While Grace swallows her heart, Courtney pretends to be hit by the car, falling to the ground.

COURTNEY

Workers comp! You all saw that! I
have witnesses!

Courtney abandons the bit, climbing in the car and crushing Grace in a hug.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

My Gracie girl!!!

GRACE

Cornyyy I've missed ya, I've missed
ya-

COURTNEY

I've missed YA! No I've
missed YA!

GRACE (CONT'D)

Stooooop we both know I've
missed you more.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

(with intensity)

No I missed you more! I've been a
wreck! Couldn't eat or sleep,
failed all my finals because I
couldn't stop crying.

GRACE

Well, fine then you win.

COURTNEY

No seriously, I'm so happy you're
here. We're here.

GRACE

We're here!

(Then; gestures to hood of
car)

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

You can't sue me for that because
you talked me into a minimum wage
summer job.

Papa Smurf catches up to their car, panting.

PAPA SMURF

Just pull right on in!

GRACE

Okay, thanks!

PAPA SMURF

That'll be twenty bucks for valet!

Grace gives a polite laugh as they drive away.

GRACE

(Under her breath)
We've got a class clown!

COURTNEY

Yeah he... he'll grow on you. He's
a grower.

GRACE

(laughing)
Stop.

EXT. CAMP PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Courtney drags Grace over to a group of girls, laughing and
talking. Grace lets Courtney take the lead.

COURTNEY

Twix! This is Grace, my BEST friend
from high school. And still.
(yelling)
Everyone this is Grace!

The girls excitedly say hello and exchange hugs. Courtney
gets right back into it with the group. She knows everyone.

Grace is a little more on the outs. TWIX, (late 20s,
Black/mixed, effortlessly (or is it?) cool) notices.

TWIX

Hey! Courtney told me all about
you, we're so stoked you're here.

GRACE

Yeah, I'm stoked to be here!
 (gesturing to her staff
 shirt)
 You're a senior counselor I'm
 guessing?

COURTNEY

(mid socializing)
 The best one!

TWIX

You grew up with Courtney?

GRACE

Yeah, we were campers together as
 kids and she convinced me to apply.
 (laughing)
 And then convinced me again this
 week when I got cold feet.

TWIX

Oh no!

GRACE

No, no, I'm kidding. It's just a
 big commitment and it's been a
 while since I've been in this,
 um... like, this environment.

TWIX

For sure. But you'll get back into
 the camp rhythm in no time! And if
 you need anything - I gotcha.

Twix gives Grace a warm smile, and Grace feels a little more
 at ease.

A voice comes through the walkie talkie on Twix's shoulder:

VOICE 1 (WALKIE)

Alright everyone, let's head to the
 Pavilion.

VOICE 2 (WALKIE)

Aye, the Pavilion!

TWIX

(shouting)
 Hey guys, we're gunna head to the
 Pavilion! Come on!

GRACE

Should I grab my stuff?

Courtney appears at Grace's side as the group starts to move.

COURTNEY

Nooooo no, the boys will come get
it later and drop it off at the
cabins.

PAPA SMURF

(shouting into the walkie)
Ahh ye 'ole Pavilion!

There is a crackle from the walkie talkie, and then:

TWIX

Guys, I know everyone's excited but
let's remember not to abuse the
walkie channels.

INT. PAVILION - LATER

A group of 30-40 counselors are gathered in a large room.
Folding chairs face a stage with band equipment and a
projector screen.

The concert lighting in this joint is insane. Lasers and
colorful lights flash as the band sings a pop Christian song
about the camp itself, led by TOONZ (mid 30s, hipster,
serious about music).

Grace, Courtney, Twix, and a group of girls are in the front
row. Grace follows the lyrics on-screen. Everyone else knows
words by heart. Not to mention, THE DANCE!

There's a distinctly PG and often literally interpretive
dance that goes with the song. Grace knows some moves, but is
falling behind and a little self conscious. Courtney stands
on her chair, confidently performing the choreography.

The song ends and everyone cheers while getting settled.

GRACE

Okay why was everyone but me *born*
doing that dance.

COURTNEY

(laughs)
Did you watch the video?

TGRACE

Yeah, I did. I just didn't think
we'd like, need to be Broadway
ready!

COURTNEY

Grace... you never know when
Broadway might call.

The band steps back as "Who Let The Dogs Out" starts to play.

ALL

Big Dog! Big Dog! Big Dog!

BIG DOG (40s, skinny white dude with a God complex) coolly walks out from backstage wearing jeans, a distressed T-Shirt, Birkenstocks, and hat with a headset microphone sticking out.

The crowd goes NUTS. They bark, howl, and chant. The spectacle overwhelms Grace.

GRACE

(To Courtney)

Was it always this...intense?

COURTNEY

(Yelling over music)

What??

Big Dog smiles, humbly waving off the cheers. It's a weird demeanor for someone that just had his own walk-out music.

BIG DOG

Alright, alright. Man, it's so good to *finally* have you guys here. For those I haven't met, my names's Big Dog, and I am so blessed to be the camp director here at Fir Lake.

Christian Frat Bros bark and howl again.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

In the front row is my absolute smokeshow, 10 out of 10, babe of a wife, Mary.

Mary stands up and waves at the room. She's holding a baby and encourages her toddler to stand on his chair. She's also pregnant.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

That's Kipton, baby Jude, and our latest, who still needs a little more time in the oven!

The girls squeal as Mary shows off Jude then sits.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)
 Fun fact: We met right in this very
 room, when we were counselors...
 (he smiles and winks)
 How awesome is this, huh? Can I
 first just say... Welcome to Fir
 Lake! Welcome home!

This gets a massive cheer. Courtney and Grace share a smile.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)
 Alright, alright. God is good?

ALL
 All the time!

BIG DOG
 All the time?

ALL
 God is good!

The call and response gets everyone quiet and listening.

BIG DOG
 Now let me ask you something: When
 did it sink in that you're going to
 change lives this summer?

Whoah. A big pause. He has the room's undivided attention.
 The band plays a soft melody behind Big Dog's words.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)
 Maybe it hasn't hit you yet! Maybe
 you're waiting til you get your
 camp name!

Grace and Courtney look at each other in excitement. Courtney
 silently screams.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)
You will change lives this summer.
You will change lives this summer.
 You know how I know? Because I know
 that *Jesus* changes lives. And you
 are here to do His work. And next
 week, when the campers get here,
 you get to be that work in action.

A murmuring of "amen's" from the room. Big Dog pauses, then
 mimes a "mic drop." The room laughs.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

But this week? This week is about
all of you. We have a lot of ground
to cover in a short amount of time.
So, it's about to be... *Eleven-*

ALL

Eleven count 'em! One two three
four five six seven eight nine ten
eleven! Oosh oosh ah boogedy
boodgedy ah oh ah oh ah oh!

Big Dog loves the camp chants. Grace struggles to keep up.

BIG DOG

So everyone get your watches ready
to set to official *Camp Time...*

ALL

Early! Is on time! And on time! Is
late!

BIG DOG

And here I was worried you all
would be rusty! Soon we'll break
off here and you'll find out which
- okay about half a minute left/

DORITONAIL

/One! Count 'em! One!

BIG DOG

I said "a", not one! Good luck
tryin' to tryin' to catch me,
y'all.

(he laughs)

Soon you'll find out which senior
leader will be your covenant
leader!

A group of counselors (including Twix and Papa Smurf) in
matching shirts stand up and start jumping and cheering.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Yes! I love it. Y'all this is a
special group right here. They're
here to support you spiritually as
you pour into campers this summer
but this week they'll act as your
counselors.

The senior counselors continue to jump and strike poses.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Y'all will be trained on everything while we run through a normal week of camp - all of your favorite games, skits, and theme nights, and culminating in what is always such a special night. My favorite night-

A couple of counselors lean over and whisper to each other excitedly. Grace and Courtney share a sweet look.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Deliverance Night. Where we will spend some time face to face with the truth of the resurrection. Where during camp, we ask our campers to open their hearts to Jesus, some of them for the first time.

He nods solemnly. Counselors share excited looks around the room.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Sweet deal? So right after- Ohpe get ready with those watches!
9...8...7...

Exciting music ramps up as everyone prepares to sync watches. Some guys try to do the count em' cheer for each number.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

-2...1! WELCOME TO TRAINING WEEK!

The crowd goes wild!

MONTAGE OF OPENING DAY ACTIVITIES: Pump up Christian rock blasts as chants pick up momentum...

A) INT. DINING HALL - DAY

Courtney teaches everyone cheers over lunch. She is standing up on the table, hamming it up.

Grace joins in but definitely is a little awkward and overwhelmed by the screaming.

COURTNEY

Beaver one! Beaver all! Let's all do the beaver call!

Everyone makes a beaver face and noise back at her.

ALL COUNSELORS
 Nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck
 nyuck!

B) EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

All of the female staff is wearing white T-shirts and holding black balloons. The counselors are mobbed together, surrounded by the senior counselors who stand in front of handmade signs bearing the names of Native American tribes.

SENIOR COUNSELOR
 Spread out a little more,
 girls! Keep going. Much
 better, yep. If you're too
 close to someone else we may
 have cross-contamination!

SENIOR COUNSELOR 2
 Remember, your covenant group
 will not only be your
 bunkmates this week, but will
 serve as your support system
 all summer as you grow in
 your own faith.

COURTNEY
 (Reassuring)
 They always put friends together
 when someone's a new counselor.

GRACE
 (looking at all the cabin
 names)
 Yeah, for sure...

Courtney looks as if she's seen a ghost.

Grace follows Courtney's gaze across the field to see LOGAN
 (18-20, sporty cool and hott).

GRACE (CONT'D)
 Oh my gosh is that Logan
 Hernandez?!

Courtney snaps her attention back to Grace.

COURTNEY
 (trying to sound chill)
 Uh, yeah I think it is.

GRACE
 Did you know she was coming?

COURTNEY
 Nope...

C) INT. DINING HALL - DAY

Courtney continues the beaver cheer. Grace is still kind of on the outskirts here.

COURTNEY

Beaver two! Beaver three! Let's all climb the beaver tree!

ALL COUNSELORS

(while imitating climbing a tree)

Nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck!

D) INT. PAVILION - DAY

Counselors are lined up by the stage. On stage is a GIANT POLAROID FRAME/PHOTO SETUP and a camera set up on a tripod. Twix sits to the side on a stool, holding a large bucket labeled "THE NAMING" full of paper slips. Another senior counselor sits on the other side with a big WHITEBOARD and dry-erase markers.

Courtney is wearing a mustache/feathered boa/kooky hat or something of the like. So are basically all of the other counselors. Grace is in her camp t-shirt and sticks out like a sore thumb.

COURTNEY

I'm sorry I should have texted you!
It's not a big deal, you look cute!

GRACE

No, it's fine, I just. It wasn't in the camp packet right?

COURTNEY

Truly I just threw some stuff together from theme night clothes!
Don't worry about it, seriously.

Twix gestures to Courtney, who runs up on stage, hamming it up.

TWIX

Get on over here!

Courtney squeals and digs in the bucket, making a show of it. She shows a slip of paper to Twix. Twix smiles, and speaks into the microphone.

TWIX (CONT'D)
PITTER PATER.

The dining hall erupts into cheers. Courtney revels in it.

COURTNEY
It's so cuUuUte!

Courtney makes her way to the photo frame, where she sits down. The other senior counselor hands her the whiteboard which now has "PITTER PATER" written on it in "pretty lettering".

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
(to the crowd)
I'm saying it now... if anyone tries to shorten this to something weird like "pits", you will be hearing from my legal team.

Everyone laughs. Grace loves watching Court work the room. Courtney smiles and makes a face.

We see her camp SNAPSHOT and name in a freeze frame.

E) INT. DINING HALL - DAY

Courtney continues the beaver cheer.

COURTNEY
Beaver four! Beaver five! Let's all do the beaver jive!

ALL COUNSELORS
(while doing a hand jive)
Nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck
nyuck!

F) EXT. LAKE - DAY

SPLASH! The sound of someone being catapulted into the lake. Courtney and Grace are in swimsuits, shorts, and Chaco/Teva sandals with a group of other counselors down by the lake.

In the middle of the lake is a LARGE, MULTICOLORED INFLATABLE WATER "BLOB". In front of the blob is a wooden deck/tower that people jump off to land on the blob. Papa Smurf stands on the deck with a hose, shouting instructions as counselors climb up the ladder.

PAPA SMURF

Make sure you know the commands!
And if the blob isn't wet, under NO
circumstances are you or your
campers to board!

Grace stifles a laugh, and looks at Courtney, who seems
distracted.

PAPA SMURF (CONT'D)

NEXT!

JSNAPS (O.S)

BLOB ON!

In the background, someone is "blobbed" and goes flying into
the air and into the lake.

Courtney turns to Grace.

COURTNEY

Remember that time I blobbed you in
the second grade and you got a
bloody nose?

GRACE

Under NO circumstances will you be
blobbing me this summer.

COURTNEY

Only time will tell.

Someone taps Grace on the shoulder. This is CHILI (20, horse
girl)

CHILI

Heyyyy, sorry, I think your shorts
might be a little short. They're
actually supposed to be fingertip
length.

Chili demonstrates. Grace looks down at her shorts self
consciously.

COURTNEY

You can borrow some of mine! I have
a million.

PAPA SMURF

NEXT!

Courtney heads up the ladder to the top of the deck. Grace
waits below.

G) INT. PAVILION - DAY

Shakes sits in the Polaroid photobooth, holding up a whiteboard that says "SHAKES!" She is wearing a fun costume and makes a silly/cute face. Freeze-frame SNAPSHOT.

H) INT. DINING HALL - DAY

Courtney continues the beaver cheer. She pulls Courtney up on stage.

COURTNEY

Beaver six! Beaver seven! Let's all
go to beaver heaven!

ALL COUNSELORS

(while flapping angel
beaver wings)

Nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck nyuck
nyuck!

I) EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

Grace stands next to Courtney and Shakes. They are now all holding black balloons. She looks up at the signs with Native American cabin names on them.

GRACE

(aside to Courtney,
judging)

These cabin names though...they
haven't changed them?

SHAKES

The cabin names are a really
special tradition. My mom was
in Apache when she went here.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(backtracking)
No, yeah, I know. I just-

MARY

Okay girls! Balloons above
your head. No popping early!
Ready?

SENIOR COUNSELOR

Three, Two, One! Pop those
balloons ladies!

The girls desperately squeeze at their balloons. As they pop, the girls are coated in different colors of paint. At the same time, the senior counselors coat themselves and their cabin sign in coordinating paint colors. It's a cabin gender reveal-esque spectacular.

Courtney and Grace are both doused in blue paint! They hug and celebrate.

Holding hands, Grace and Courtney begin to look around for others dirtied with their same color. The field becomes a chaotic traffic jam.

COURTNEY

Look!

Courtney points to a sign that reads "Apache" with Twix standing in front of it, also covered in blue paint.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Twix! We're with Twix! See?!

Courtney grabs Grace's hand and they run towards their group. Suddenly, Courtney's face falls. Grace sees the same thing Courtney sees.

GRACE

And Logan!

COURTNEY

(recovering)

Oh my gosh!

Grace and Courtney run up and are greeted with screams, jumping, and hugs from Twix and the other girls. When Courtney approaches Logan she turns the charm UP.

LOGAN

Court, oh my gosh!

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I didn't know you were going to be here what the heck!

They break away from their hug, smiling at one another, seemingly at a loss for words. Logan ends the moment.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

And Grace! What's up girl?!

GRACE

It's so good to see you! Courtney didn't tell me you were working this summer!

COURTNEY

I didn't know either!

LOGAN

Yeah I heard pretty last minute. Think I was a replacement to be totally honest.

GRACE

I can't believe we're all in the same covenant group, this is so perfect! Nice to have a few familiar faces.

LOGAN

I know!

COURTNEY

Right?!

One of the girls in the group uses paint to make a handprint on her friends' butt, which the others finds endlessly funny.

J) INT. PAVILION - DAY

Logan sits in the Photobooth hot-seat. She holds up a whiteboard that reads "MATCH". She is wearing a funny/cool hat and throws up a funny/cool hand sign. Freeze-frame SNAPSHOT.

J) INT. PAVILION - DAY

Courtney and Grace continue the cheer.

COURTNEY

Beaver Eight, Beaver Nine, STOP!
It's BEAVER TIME!

All of the counselors break out in intense dance moves.

As Grace dances, we see the dining hall almost close in on her. She is overwhelmed by all of the dancing beavers, just trying to keep up.

K) INT. PAVILION - DAY

Back to the Photobooth set up. Grace walks up to the stage, kind of stumbling as she climbs the steps. She is wearing her camp shirt and khaki shorts. She looks back at Courtney who gives her an encouraging double thumbs up.

TWIX

Moment of truth for Miss Grace!
What's it gonna be?

Grace smiles and reaches into the bucket, digging around. She pulls out a slip of paper and her face goes slack. She shows it to Twix, who looks confused, and then like she might laugh, but then recovers.

TWIX (CONT'D)
 (into microphone)
 Okayyyyyy Fir Lake! Everyone say
 hello to....SOGGY TUNA!

Some light laughter from the audience. Courtney looks worried, but also recovers quickly and starts clapping, while everyone else joins in. Grace makes her way to the photo set up.

The other senior counselor hands her the whiteboard, which reads "SOGGY TUNA" in cutesy lettering. Grace holds it up.

COURTNEY
 (whispering to Shakes in
 the audience)
 How'd that even get in there?

Grace smiles, sweetly but awkwardly. Last minute she throws up a peace sign. Click. Freeze frame. SNAPSHOT.

**END MONTAGE WITH SEVERAL MORE CAMP SNAPSHOTS/ID CARDS
 INCLUDING DORITONAIL'S.**

EXT. APACHE CABIN - NIGHT

An ATV pulling a trailer of suitcases, trunks, and the rest of the girls' belongings pulls up in front of the Apache cabin. Papa Smurf leads the male counselor group in chants.

PAPA SMURF
 We are men of Christ!

ALL MEN
 We are men of Christ!

PAPA SMURF
 Mighty mighty men of Christ!

ALL MEN
 Mighty mighty men of Christ!

Grace walks up to the cabin, covered in PAINT and SWEAT. She spots her trunk being loaded off of the trailer.

She walks over.

GRACE
 That one's mine! I can grab it!

Doritonail hops off of the trailer.

DORITONAIL
 Absolutely not m'lady!

He goes to lug Grace's trunk off of the trailer, and strains with considerably difficulty under the weight.

GRACE
 Seriously, I don't mind helping!

DORITONAIL
 (about to die)
 Nope, nope, I got it...

He finally pulls the trunk onto Grace's cabin porch.

DORITONAIL (CONT'D)
 Here ya go Tuna.

GRACE
 Ha, yeah, thanks! Um..

DORITONAIL
 (pointing to himself)
 Doritonail. Gonna go by Dorito.

GRACE
 Ah, I love it. That's a great one.
 Well, thanks Dorito.

She gives him a warm smile. He salutes her and runs back to the ATV, making a big show of jumping back on board, but when he turns around, Grace is gone.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Grace and Courtney sit on Grace's top bunk sharing a bag of sour gummy worms. The cabin is a mess. Clothes and pictures litter the floor as the girls make themselves at home, putting up pictures on their bunks.

Besides the two of them, there are five: Weepay, Shakes, Logan, and CHILI (20, female, white, horse girl).

COURTNEY
 I forgot you're a top bunk psycho.

GRACE
 This, from miss Minnie Mouse sheets...

COURTNEY

Don't! Don't disrespect Thee First Lady like that. I'll be buried with those sheets.

Across the room, Logan, Weepay and Shakes chat/bond about sororities.

GRACE

(under her breath)

Is it weird Logan's here?

COURTNEY

No. Why?

GRACE

Didn't you guys like, stop being friends junior year? I feel like you had a falling out.

COURTNEY

Not really, we just, I dunno it was just one of those things.

GRACE

Mhh... Fun to see her then maybe?

Courtney nods and takes another gummy worm.

COURTNEY

Soooo. Soggy Tuna. Tunie. ST.

Grace pulls a blanket over her bed.

GRACE

Courtney. Soggy. Tuna. People are going to be calling me Soggy Tuna all summer.

COURTNEY

It's a badge of honor! They always do a few funny names.

GRACE

It's not even funny.

COURTNEY

Or like, weird names. They always give out some weird names.

Grace nods and watches the other girls in the cabin.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

G, it's fine, you can go by Tunes!

Grace nods again. Courtney throws a gummy worm at Grace. Grace catches it and eats it.

GRACE

Hey! Ants!

COURTNEY

Why are you grumpy?

GRACE

I'm not grumpy.

Courtney gives her a look.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Dude I don't know, I just...

(then)

I feel like I'm not cut out for this. I'm so tired I feel like I'm gonna die and it's only been a day.

COURTNEY

You getting cold feet a third time? I'll warm 'em right up for ya.

GRACE

Maybe. No, I don't know... I just think that now that the curtain's pulled back, it feels different from when we were campers.

COURTNEY

It is! We're different! Of course it feels uncomfortable G. You've just had a crazy year and camp runs at like a million miles an hour.

GRACE

Yeah.

COURTNEY

But I still think you're exactly where you're supposed to be. Everything at school, feeling out of place, feeling alone, feeling like you're doing "everything wrong"-

GRACE

Geeeeeez.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

You're words, not mine!

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Maybee it's because you're missing a lil bit of Jesus in your life.

GRACE

Yeah. Maybe. Probably, / I for sure

COURTNEY

Dude no judgement of course. Trust me. But what happens if you just lean in? Let God do His thing.

Grace thinks... then throws a gummy worm at Courtney.

GRACE

Okay when did you get so wise?

Courtney wags her eyebrows.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Alright I HAVE to brush my teeth before they turn into sour dust and fall out.

Grace joins the other girls headed to the bathroom, continuing to talk about sororities as they go. It becomes clear that Chili did not get a sorority bid...

Courtney's alone with Logan, struggling with her necklace.

LOGAN

Hey do you mind helping me with this? I hate sleeping in it.

COURTNEY

Oh, sure.

Courtney slowly and awkwardly shimmy's off the top bunk. Logan turns around and holds up her hair. Courtney takes off her necklace and hands it to her. It's a quiet moment.

LOGAN

Thanks.

COURTNEY

No problem.

A beat. They look at each other. Logan grabs her toothbrush, smiles, and heads to the bathroom. Courtney is alone.

INT. PAVILION - DAY

A rock concert... for the Lord. The lights are flashing, the band is killing it. People are jumping. Sunlight streams in through the window. It's too early to be jumping this much.

Courtney's hands are in the air as she dances. Grace is self conscious but jumps around with the group. The song ends and the band slows down. They are both near the front of the stage.

TOONZ

Gah, this room. This CAMP. Am I right? I didn't get to introduce myself yesterday, I'm Toonz.

A male counselor, FRUIT LOOPS (20, goofball) stands up.

FRUIT LOOPS

You're so hot!!! Marry me!

Everyone laughs. Toonz feigns embarrassment. Girls in the crowd share a look that says, "no, really" and giggle.

TOONZ

Can I get someone up here to pray for us before we get goin'?

He looks out at the audience. A few girls point at Courtney.

TOONZ (CONT'D)

Pitterrrrrr, get up here!

The girls behind her cheer her on as Courtney points to herself, hamming it up a little, and then hops up on stage.

COURTNEY

TOONZ thank you so much I'm your biggest fan! Y'all I'm SO excited! I'm thinking maybe we have some fun this summer... thoughts?

(then)

Ok ok... Will y'all please bow your heads with me?

They do. The band plays softly under her words. Guys wearing hats take them off.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Father God, we love you SO much. We ask you to watch over us this week and this summer. I pray that when Satan tries to distract us, to trip us up, to convince us that we aren't good enough, aren't wise enough, well-spoken enough, whatever it might be, that you remind us of the truth...

Grace looks around and sees furrowed brows, palms outstretched, people standing and swaying. Courtney's arms are reaching out. One person is on their knees. She looks up at her friend and smiles, proud of her.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
You long for us to come into your
arms, flawed as we are.

Grace smiles, recognizing some of this is for her benefit.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
We love you so much. Amen.

Hats go back on. Shakes sees Mary and Big Dog's toddler, waving him over. The toddler waddles over and Shakes picks him up as the surrounding girls coo. Shakes LOVES the attention.

Courtney jumps off stage as the band ramps up.

TOONZ
Let's hit it!

The band plays another worship song. This time, after one last moment of hesitation, Grace lifts her hands to sing, letting the music move through her.

EXT. ROPES COURSE - DAY

Weepay, Shakes, Logan, and Chili are listening to Papa Smurf.

The girls are all trying to avert their gaze from something in different ways, feigning casualness, but also all clearly sneaking peeks at something.

PAPA SMURF
You loop it through once, then back
over, then back over again to cover
this red piece. Can everyone see
that? Hey eyes up front, do you
guys see the red piece?

The girls now have a reason to look directly where they've been avoiding their gaze.

ALL GIRLS
(mumble)
Yes...

Close up on Papa Smurf's crotch. He's wearing a ropes course harness, pointing to the buckle to show the girls the red strip.

The harness is fastened tightly as possible and his dick could not be sticking out more. Like, is he hard? He yanks on his shorts to tighten the harness, and his dick sloshes around even more. The girls look away, beet red.

PAPA SMURF

Red means dead. Red means what?

ALL GIRLS

Dead.

EXT. ROPES COURSE TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Grace and Courtney sit on the edge of the ropes tower, ready to zipline.

COURTNEY

You ready?

GRACE

Let's do it.

GRACE AND COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Three... two... one!

They both step off the platform, screaming as they fly down the zipline and over the lake. Grace opens her arms and Courtney starfishes as they zoom through the air.

EXT. HORSE STABLES - DAY

Grace is slowly walking towards a horse with her palm outstretched flat, holding a sugar cube while the horse wrangler and the rest of the girls watch. She's nervous.

HORSE WRANGLER

Confidence, Tuna. Horses can feel nervous energy.

GRACE

I don't know why I'm scared.

CHILI

(aside to Shakes)

My horse at home, Buttercup, loves sugar cubes.

WEEPAY

You got this Tuna!

HORSE WRANGLER

That's it... palm nice and flat.

Grace takes a couple more steps towards the horse, then reaches her hand out. The horse gently takes the cube from her. The girls cheer and envelop her in congratulatory hugs.

SHAKES

Yes babe! SO proud of you!

COURTNEY

That's my girl!

HORSE WRANGLER

Great job! The more comfortable we are, the more comfortable our campers will be, which will make them more comfortable letting in the Holy Spirit.

(then)

Now, sometimes we'll have campers who don't want to ride the horses... but we're gunna go ahead and work to get them on that horse.

INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

The staff's wearing various shades of camouflage, black, and army green. Grace eats with her cabin, sans Courtney. Suddenly, the lights dim and the screen onstage comes alive.

On screen, through the POV of her handheld camera, we see Courtney moving through the woods. She's dressed in full camo gear and covered in leaves, checking over her shoulder.

She hams it up, crawling through the brush as she talks.

COURTNEY

(stage whisper, intense)

Fir Lake, I'm in the woods and just received updated dispatch. I need your help with a high-profile, undercover operation. Your mission: *showing the senior counselors who's boss*. This is about honor and glory, life and death. Counselors versus campers. And tonight? *We're the campers*.

She holds up a handful of cheerios to the camera.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

These are life tokens. I know they look delicious but do not eat them. Our unit will relocate these tokens to a secret tower without being stopped by the enemy.

(MORE)

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

As many as we can get. When I say life or death, I mean it: we don't get enough tokens to base? We're dead. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Courtney looks off to the side.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Oh no. They're coming! They're coming for me! No no no. You won't catch me! You can't stop this!

The camera shakes with a choppy motion as she runs. The doors to the dining hall bust open and Courtney hurls in.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

LET'S GO! MOVE MOVE MOVE!

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Senior counselors swing their flashlights around, looking to spot cheerio-holding counselors. On the opposite team, counselors duck, dodge, and roll to avoid being seen.

SHAKES (V.O.)

I'm not kidding I really think I heard a rattlesnake.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Shakes, Grace, Courtney, Logan, and the rest of their cabin are huddled tightly together, barely moving out of fear.

One of the girls is brushed by a tree branch and screams.

ALL

Shhhhhh!!! Shut up! Be quiet!

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

JSnaps, Doritonail, Fruit Loops, and the rest of the guys in their cabin are grouped together discussing strategy.

FRUIT LOOPS

We need to just go up the side, they're not going to be/ over there

JSNAPS

Okay dude but we need to split up. This many of us together is like- we're gunna be seen immediately.

Doritonail rolls across the ground, humming the mission impossible theme. Poor guy's just trying to have fun.

FRUIT LOOPS

Dorito, dude, chill. We need to figure this out.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The girls haven't made much progress. They slowly make their way up the hill, squinting into the darkness.

WEEPAY

We just need to go fast! If we actually like, run, we'll only be caught/a few times.

GRACE

That could work.

SHAKES

I don't want anyone to get hurt while we run, though.

The girls are interrupted by Jsnaps, Doritonail, and two other boy counselors running up and scaring them, laughing as the girls jump and shriek.

CHILI

It's just the guys!

JSNAPS

Oh my gosh I didn't think you guys would be *that* scared.

SHAKES

Why is everyone acting like the woods at night isn't scary!

Jsnaps puts his arms around Shakes as the group continues up the hill.

JSNAPS

Come on girl, we gotcha!

SHAKES

It's just kinda creepy out here!

SENIOR COUNSELOR 1 (O.S.)

Freeze! Stop right there soldiers!

A flashlight shines on the group. The girls scream and try to scatter but it's too late, they're caught.

Well, not all of them. Courtney backs up into Logan, who grabs her and pulls them out of view behind a tree.

LOGAN
 (whispering)
 Don't move.

Courtney obeys. The pair manages to stay hidden.

SENIOR COUNSELOR 2
 New recruits out of bed after
 lights out?!

SENIOR COUNSELOR 1
 That's sure what it looks like,
 Sergeant.

SENIOR COUNSELOR 2
 You know the rules you scallywags,
 hand over/ the life tokens unless

CHILI
 That's a pirate thing.

SENIOR COUNSELOR 2
 You do not speak unless spoken to,
 soldier! Do I make myself clear!

DORITONAIL
 Sir yes sir!

SENIOR COUNSELOR 2
 What did I *just* say Dorito?

Courtney and Logan are still hiding behind the tree. They face each other. It's a quiet, intimate moment.

Logan gestures to sneak away. Courtney stares at Logan, her usual bravado gone. She looks nervously over her shoulder.

LOGAN
 (mouthing)
 Come on. Trust me.

Logan begins to sneak away. Courtney hesitates, then follows.

SENIOR COUNSELOR 2
 As I was saying, I'll be needing
 your life tokens... *unless* you can
 recite Monday's verse.

WEEPAY
 Oh oh oh! Do not be anxious in
 anything, but in everything, by
 prayer and petition, present your
 requests to God.

COURTNEY

Following the rules isn't playing
it safe.

They stop to hide behind a tree, whispering.

LOGAN

(Shrugs)

Meeeh.

(Then)

No it's good we split up, love
those girls but they're a mess. And
I think it'll be faster if we just
go up the hill.

COURTNEY

Theeeere it is.

LOGAN

What?

COURTNEY

Your crazy competitive side. I was
dying when you were letting Chili
call the shots I know you were
working so hard not/ to take charge

It's lighthearted teasing, the girls laugh as they talk.

LOGAN

You think you know me soooo well.

COURTNEY

I do know you! I've seen you insist
on running a sprint with a torn
ligament-

LOGAN

Aaaaaand? You're forgetting the
most important part/ of that story.

COURTNEY

You won. You won. We know.
(Gesturing to an invisible
studio audience)
We know!

LOGAN

Thank you.

COURTNEY

You sure up the hill is faster?

LOGAN

Positive.

COURTNEY

Following your lead.

Logan dashes out from behind the tree and Courtney follows.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Grace and her group (minus Courtney and Logan) continue creeping quietly up the hill.

GRACE

We still have four more tokens,
we're fine!

CHILI

I mean, it's designed for the
campers to win, we're definitely
fine.

SHAKES

Chili, don't ruin the fun!

GRACE

Guys where's Courtney?

Doritonail falls in line with Grace.

DORITONAIL

You havin' fun Tuna?

GRACE

Yeah! Just trying not to break an
ankle.

DORITONAIL

Want me to teach you how to army
crawl?

GRACE

Uh, sure!

Twix and Papa Smurf run up on the group with flashlights.

PAPA SMURF

Ah Ah, hold it right there
troops!

TWIX

Busted!

CHILI

Twiiiiiiix!

TWIX

Well done, operative. You may proceed with your mission.

SHAKES

Ok Tuna!

WEEPAY

TUNA!

The group cheers and continues on. Dorito puts an awkward hand on Grace's shoulder.

DORITONAIL

Nice one, Tuna.

GRACE

I really love that verse.

When the group is out of earshot, Papa Smurf goes for a fist bump from Twix.

PAPA SMURF

Yoooo we make a good team, girl!

Twix half-returns the first bump and keeps moving.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Logan and Courtney hide behind a tree, looking up the hill.

LOGAN

Home base straight ahead. You're invited you to take those know it all lips and kiss my "at sign, dollar sign, dollar sign".

COURTNEY

...Did you just-

Courtney talks a little too loud. Logan slaps her hand over Courtney's mouth, muffling her words.

LOGAN

(whisper)

Shhh! You're so loud!

(Then; Playful)

And yes, I did. It's *camp* Courtney, gotta be appropriate!

Logan removes her hand, trusting Courtney to maintain a whisper, while checking to see if the coast is clear.

COURTNEY

(whisper)

I mean, I assume they'd think us being out here alone together isn't appropriate but here we are.

Logan snaps her attention back to Courtney.

LOGAN

What do you mean?

Logan stares at Courtney. She wants to say something, then decides against it. Courtney opens her mouth to speak.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

What do you think is going to happen?

COURTNEY

... what/ do you

LOGAN

Listen, Courtney. Don't... Whatever happened in high school, it wasn't- it's not a big deal. We both know it didn't mean anything. We need to just forget about it and move on.

COURTNEY

Yeah?

LOGAN

Yeah, I wanna go back to how it was. I just miss my friend, dude.

COURTNEY

(relieved)

Okay. Yeah. That sounds good.

LOGAN

Ready for this?

COURTNEY

I think so. It's been so long since any of that-

Logan wasn't talking about their relationship. She grabs Courtney and drags her to the finish line.

Grace and her group run up at the same time. They all hold up their cheerios to the senior counselor there.

SENIOR COUNSELOR
Whoah. Congratulations, trainees!
You've made it to mission control.

Grace and Courtney excitedly reunite.

GRACE
There she is! What happened did you
get caught?

COURTNEY
No we got separated and then we
just creeped/ straight up the

GRACE
Dude you're so lucky you weren't
caught Papa Smurf wasn't letting
anything slide!

COURTNEY
Tell me about it, we were freaked!
Did you guys like, time travel out
of there? We tried to find you!

Twix comes up and puts her arms around Grace and Courtney.

TWIX
My girls! And Tuna coming through
with the verse! So proud of you,
lady.

Grace tries to brush off the praise but the group joins in,
celebrating Grace's small victory and recapping the night.

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

SNAP! Twix slaps a rubber athletic ball between her hands.

TWIX
Alright guys- hey, Shakes, listen
up- the game's called Squirrel
ball.

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

Papa Smurf holds a ball in one hand and a potato in the
other.

PAPA SMURF
Hot-Potato Hide-and-Seek.

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

Senior Counselor 2 holds a ball.

SENIOR COUNSELOR 2
Banana-kumquat ball.

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

Big Dog stands in front of a large trash can turned upside down. Grace and her cabin stand around him in a circle. They're linked by small pieces of rope between their hands.

BIG DOG
Can-can-a-ran! This one's my personal favorite. All these games are designed to where you can have fun with your campers and hopefully also have some life-giving conversations... but honestly this one's just about healthy competition.

COURTNEY
(Whispering to Logan)
Healthy competition. Healthy.

Logan rolls her eyes and laughs, shoving Courtney a little. Courtney catches Grace watching them giggle. They exchange a smile / funny face.

BIG DOG
If you drop the rope, you are out. If any part of you touches the can, you are out. Everything else is fair game. Got it?

The girls nod. Big Dog exits the circle and blows a whistle.

The girls pull and shuffle. Logan quickly topples Courtney into the trash can.

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

Staff is scattered, socializing while playing field games.

Courtney, Grace, and others stand in an octagonal wooden box about two feet tall. They're hitting a ball around with their hands, jumping and dashing to avoid getting hit in the legs.

They're having a blast. Courtney and Grace get hit in the legs at the same time and they are OUT, laughing and arguing over who's fault it was.

The two of them exit the game into the open field and pass Logan, who is playing tetherball with Fruit Loops and fumbles.

COURTNEY
(Teasing (Flirting?))
Epic hit! Nice!

Busy laughing with Fruit Loops, Logan doesn't respond.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
Ohpe, don't think she heard me.

GRACE
(genuinely missed it)
What happened?

SHAKES (O.S.)
Pitter! Tuna! Come sit!

Courtney and Grace redirect to a shady area where Doritonail, Chili, Weepay, and Shakes are sitting on the ground and in hammocks.

JSnaps is balancing on a slackline, showing off his wrist tattoo - a "G>^\/" symbol in geometric script.

SHAKES (CONT'D)
Cooool... What does it mean?

JSNAPS	DORITONAIL
God is greater than my highs and lows.	God is greater than my highs and lows, yeah.

CHILI
You're going to have to cover that
before the campers get here,
though.

DORITONAIL	GRACE
I have something kind of like that- No, go ahead.	What're y'all doing for- Oh, sorry-go ahead. What're y'all doing for free time today?

WEEPAY
(Gesturing to girls)
Our bible study from school was
gunna do a little prayer meet up...
just checking in, seeing how
everyone's feeling... Wanna come?

GRACE

Oh, all good I don't want to crash.

WEEPAY

You wouldn't be, we were gunna ask you anyway. Come!

SHAKES

Tunieeee come!

GRACE

(Touched)

Okay, yeah that sounds really nice. Thanks y'all. Sorry, what were you saying Dorito?

DORITONAIL

Oh yeah I was just saying I have something kind of similar.

He lifts his shirt to reveal a truly massive ichthys with John 3:16 inside of it in typewriter font.

GRACE

Oh wow, that's really cool.

DORITONAIL

Yeah, I thought about getting something more detailed but it was just like... this is what it all boils down to, you know?

GRACE

(making an effort to be nice)

Yeah, for sure. It's really cool that you just like, went for it. I really like how...intricate the artwork is.

Dorito looks at Grace with hearts in his eyes. Shakes and Weepay nudge each other and giggle.

Courtney pinches Grace, who shoves her back. Doritonail doesn't seem to notice as he makes a show of knowing the verse by heart

Logan's laugh rings out in the distance. It gets Courtney's attention. Her game of tetherball with Fruit Loops is looking flirtier by the minute.

COURTNEY

Daaaaang...

Courtney's comment gets the rest of the group to look, too. Logan and Fruit Loops are laughing and being touchy.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
I mean hellooooo purple!

The group laughs. Grace turns around to give courtney a quizzical look. She knows Courtney well enough to hear than just playfulness in her voice.

WEEPAY
I could see them being a thing.

DORITONAIL
Yeah they're both so confident.

COURTNEY
It's so funny being away from the outside world though, I'm brainwashed to be like, even something like that, I'm like, "get a room, y'all..."

This joke doesn't land as well. Light chuckles.

SHAKES
Well, they know not gonna be like that when campers are here, I think.

COURTNEY
No, I know, I'm kidding.

A pause. Grace comes to her friends aid:

GRACE
It is so funny how being here makes stuff like "purple" normal all of a sudden. We're like in this other world.

This helps. The group better understands the "joke" Courtney was making. A brief smile between the two.

COURTNEY
Yeah, exactly.

WEEPAY
Sooo true.

Fruit Loops runs up to the group.

FRUIT LOOPS
Hey, Pitter you ready?

COURTNEY
Oh, shoot yeah.

Courtney gets up.

WEEPAY

Wait Pitter you aren't coming to prayer group?

COURTNEY

I wish but we have rehearsal.

SHAKES

Omg for Deliverance Night?!

COURTNEY

No no, just a skit rehearsal.

GRACE

You're in Deliverance Night?!

FRUIT LOOPS

She will be.

COURTNEY

(coy)
Nooo I mean, they usually do end up using some of the skit people but we'll see.

SHAKES

Well we'll miss ya! Break a leg!

COURTNEY

The good work never stops ladies and gents. Seeya!

They wave goodbye as Twix comes up to their group, holding a huge box of colorful athletic balls.

TWIX

Working hard, I see...

WEEPAY

I'm so hot I can't move. Just leave my body here to melt.

TWIX

So I take it you don't wanna help me carry this to the shed?

GRACE

I'll do it! I'm getting antsy anyway. Weepay, melt away.

SHAKES

Awww Tunieeee!

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

Grace and Twix carry a large box of rubber balls between them. It is a little awkward to carry and they keep bumping into each other as they walk.

GRACE

Soooo...squirrel ball. An all time fave of yours?

TWIX

Girl I came up with that literally this morning. Did it look like I knew what I was talking about?

GRACE

Um, actually...100%. You always look like you know what you're doing.

TWIX

Ah, thanks babe. Feel a little in over my head sometimes.

GRACE

No way.

TWIX

Ohhh yeah. No clue.

Grace laughs.

TWIX (CONT'D)

No really! I never thought I'd end up working somewhere like this. I mean, I was raised Christian but I grew up in a big family. Six kids. My parents were proud if they managed to wrangle us all to church once a year.

GRACE

(smiling)

Their own little cabin of campers to get out the door.

TWIX

Exactly! Exactly. Plus, God just seemed like a scary dude in the sky.

GRACE

Ah, yeah totally. So how'd you end up here?

TWIX

Actually I met Big Dog when I was in high school through youth group. And he really... he changed my life. Showed me that God can be really personal, you know? That He wants to know *me*, specifically. Soooo yeah, over the years I've taken on more leadership stuff through him but I still doubt myself all the time.

GRACE

Really?

TWIX

Oh yeah, I doubt everything, honestly. I don't think doubt is a bad thing, I think how you deal with it is more important.

GRACE

Yeah, I totally agree! Otherwise we're acting like we have all the answers, right? And I *definitely* don't. But at at the end of the day, all I can do is trust that God is love, and just try my best to be that love for the people around me. You know?

TWIX

100 percent.

(then)

Hey. Have I mentioned I'm glad you're here?

GRACE

Thanks.

TWIX

God's going to do some incredible things this summer through you babe. I know it.

Grace smiles. Twix turns to look at her and trips over a root, the balls spilling out everywhere. Twix sighs and closes her eyes.

TWIX (CONT'D)

Lord you really do like to test me.

Grace laughs.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

A couple of male counselors are down by the canoes, organizing gear and cleaning them out as they talk. JSnaps is schooling Doritonail on women.

JSNAPS

(getting more worked up)
Bro, we are called to be the image of Christ. And I KNOW that Christ pursues me with everything He has, so I wanted to be able to show her that I can pursue her in the same way. It's that simple.

DORITONAIL

Totally. Yeah. That makes sense. She just seems really cool.

JSNAPS

I mean, Jenna ended up being kinda crazy but at least I gave it my all. You just gotta go for it, man.

DORITONAIL

(thinking hard)
Yeah. Yeah.

BEGIN MINI MONTAGE: FREE TIME

Worship music plays underneath as we cut between Grace and Courtney's free time activities:

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Vision board/bible decorating party! Images of very HGTV houses, crosses, weddings, babies, bible verses, flowers, litter the floor and the girls' bibles and boards.

Grace, Chili, Weepay, and Shakes sit on bean bags. Their bibles and journals are open. There are snacks from vending machines scattered about and several girls drink coffee (with 10 creamers) from styrofoam cups.

Everyone is laughing and basking in the warm glow of community. Grace sinks back into a beanbag, letting it all wash over her. Maybe Weepay offers her some M&Ms. Someone gives her a squeeze and laughs at something she says. Grace cuts out a cross or quote.

INT. PAVILION - DAY

Courtney, Fruit Loops, and a couple of senior counselors are gathered in the Pavilion, in a sea of kooky costumes.

Courtney is getting dressed in the middle of it all, pulling a "tourist" costume over her clothes while everyone else laughs and talks.

The whole thing feels a little overwhelming, dipping into scary. Courtney stares off into space as she pulls on large pants, suspenders, a Hawaiian shirt, a surfer dude wig, and an inner-tube.

EXT. PAVILION - NIGHT

Big Dog addresses the staff, accompanied by contemplative acoustic guitar (as usual).

BIG DOG

If you don't know how to make a fire, please let us know that now so that myself or Toonz or Smurf can teach you, ok? Senior counselors, y'all go ahead and grab your supply buckets and then head out!

At the dismissal, everyone stands up and starts chatting.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Hey hey, freeze where you are, eyes up here.

(Then)

You guys, that was waaay too much chatter heading into Campfire Night. I know we don't have kiddos here yet, but let's get into the practice now, yeah? This night is all about trust - solidifying that bond between you and your campers mid-week so you can be working towards extending the invitation to *Heaven* to them on Deliverance Night, yeah?

Courtney listens intently to Big Dog as he continues.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

So I want to encourage you tonight to go ahead and practice that vulnerability.

(MORE)

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

If we can't be vulnerable with each other, how do we expect our campers to be vulnerable with us?

The staff exits, this time more quietly. Courtney lingers for a moment, thinking, before catching up with her group.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Twix, Grace, Courtney, Chili, Shakes, Weepay, and Logan sit around a campfire. A few of them multitask making s'mores and giving Courtney their attention.

COURTNEY

Soooo yeah. I had to really make my relationship with Christ my own, and not my family's, you know? And, yeah. I just, I need to work on like, not putting worth in worldly things and staying focused on keeping consistent with my quiet time and youth groups and everything.

TWIX

Thanks for sharing, Pitter.

The girls all murmur their approval.

WEEPAY

I'll go.

The girls turn to Weepay.

WEEPAY (CONT'D)

Um, I guess I've been struggling with.. Um. I've been dating Jake for a while now and like, I guess it's just kind of hard to keep Christ at the center of our relationship.

The girls stare back at her.

WEEPAY (CONT'D)

Like, I mean, with, um, sexual temptation and everything, I guess. And I just feel like, bad about it a lot I guess. I mean, not that we've like...but yeah, that's what's been on my heart recently.

(MORE)

WEEPAY (CONT'D)

(she clears her throat,
shifting gears into
positivity)

But being here and thinking about
it all, the Holy Spirit is
convicting me to work on that when
I go back in the fall. Yeah. And I
know that we are going to continue
to put Him first.

The girls make a shy show of support. It is weird to them.
But not to Grace. Grace feels connected to Weepay.

TWIX

I think your ears are perfectly
fine-tuned to listen to the Holy
Spirit on this. Lean into that!
Keep listening, because He's only
ever going to guide you towards
things that are good.

COURTNEY

Weeps, you and Jake are like,
everyones favorite couple... prom
king and queen of the world! I know
y'all will tackle it together.

SHAKES

(snapping)
Yes girl! Queen!

This positivity is safer for the girls to rally behind.
Weepay doesn't look totally convinced.

WEEPAY

Thanks for listening y'all, I know
it's kind of weird, or like awkward
to talk about.

Weepay laughs, giving the girls permission to do the same.
Grace doesn't laugh. She's confused by all the giggling.

COURTNEY

(overly positive)
Nah girl, that's the point of
tonight! We're here for you.

Grace nods along with what Courtney is saying.

GRACE

I don't think it's awkward. It
definitely shouldn't be.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

I mean, honestly, I've been dealing with some of the same stuff at school.

WEEPAY

Yeah?

GRACE

Definitely. Yeah.

Grace's words make Weepay more comfortable. The girls shift their attention to Grace, which makes Courtney jealous.

TWIX

(to Grace)

You wanna talk about what that struggle's been like for you?

GRACE

Well, I really didn't mean to interrupt/ Weepay sharing

WEEPAY

No, no I'm done!

GRACE

Well, I guess. I dunno.

(she takes a breath)

It's been a really hard year for me. I feel like, yeah. I mean Courtney knows, I called her sobbing on the street the night before I applied to be a counselor here. I was just. I was really lost.

(she turns to Weepay)

I had been hooking up with this guy who I didn't even really know if I liked, and I was at this party, drinking, where I felt like no one knew me, and just like, I felt really alone, honestly. Like I had no one to turn to.

The girls look back at her. Grace is starting to tear up. The fire crackles.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I knew going to school out of state would be hard but it's not even the distance, I really... I dunno, being here has been so nice because I don't have *this*

(gestures to the group)

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

at school. Like, having the space to be *here* with each other and be honest with each other about what's going on in our lives. It...means a lot to me.

(then)

Which is why I don't think anything should be "weird" or "awkward" or off limits. If we can't be real about what's going on, how are we going to be able to love each other as fully as we possibly can, you know?

The girls are hanging on Grace's every word. A moment of silence. Weepay speaks up.

WEEPAY

(letting it all spill out)

Jake and I slept in the same bed. We were at the SAE ski trip, and we had to share a room, but we were going to sleep in separate beds and then we fell asleep together. And we kissed and he...he took my shirt off and I took his shirt off and...yeah. I feel guilty? Like every day I think about it and I haven't told anyone and like, I really do want to save that stuff for marriage but I do think I'll be married to *him* someday which makes it way harder. It just all feels really hard sometimes.

Grace grabs her hand.

GRACE

It's so hard! And we don't have all the answers. As much as we pretend we do. We just don't. God is so much bigger than we could ever possibly understand. I just know that to be here with y'all and to be able to ask big questions, to connect with something bigger than our own little lives...I don't want to waste it. Especially not to just... pretend everything is great all the time when it's just isn't.

Courtney looks uncomfortable. Logan notices.

TWIX

Absolutely.

GRACE

Sorry to go on a rant, I just... this honestly is mostly coming from the gratitude I have for you guys like, inviting me to bible study earlier, and accepting me into your group and stuff. So... yeah.

SHAKES

(hugging Grace)

Awh we love you Tuna, of course! You're going to be the best counselor ever.

CHILI

Yeah we're so glad you're here!

TWIX

And you really hit the nail on the head there. Iron sharpens iron, so one man- or woman-
(Girls giggle)
Sharpens the other. Grace is right, this is exactly what this community is for. The hard stuff. The good, the bad, and the ugly. And building this kind of trust up will be such a powerful example to the young girls who come here of what godly sisterhood can look like.

COURTNEY

Yeah, I actually...

The girls turn to look at her. Courtney looks back at all of them, staring at her expectantly, waiting for what she's going to say next.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I actually um... wait, what the- I totally spaced.

Twix smiles at her.

TWIX

No, go ahead!

COURTNEY

No, seriously, I forgot... I... I'm freaking out, what'd you guys put in these s'mores?

Obviously she's lying, but the girls (except Grace and Logan) offer her the kindness of laughing like they can't tell.

TWIX

My sweet girls, I know it can be really tough to admit when we feel lost. Heck, I feel lost a lot of the time, too. But to be in community with you all, to see the way you love on each other....that's God, right there. That's it. Let's pray.

They all bow their heads. Twix smiles at Grace.

Logan reaches out and gives Courtney a comforting squeeze on the shoulder.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - SHOWER AREA - NIGHT

Courtney and Grace are showering next to each other in separate stalls. We see that the mirrors are covered with signs saying things along the lines of "**You're so beautiful!**" and "**She is clothed with strength and dignity, and she laughs without fear of the future**".

GRACE

What the- someone took my face wash out of my caddy!

COURTNEY

(feigned)
Oh no...

GRACE

... do you have it?

Courtney hands the bottle over the curtain.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Should've known.

COURTNEY

Sorry, I mean to put it back. I like the little beads in yours.

GRACE

Thief!
(then)
Tonight was amazing.

COURTNEY

I know!

GRACE

I mean, it's just SUCH a cool night. So so special to be able to be walking with these girls.

On the other side of the divider Courtney makes a face - confused by how easily Grace has slipped into "church speak".

COURTNEY

Totally.

GRACE

And I'm just so glad we're here together. I mean, I meant what I said. I think it makes us so much stronger to be honest and vulnerable with each other, and like, how lucky are we to already have that with each other? Even if it means calling each other out in love, you know? Like you did with me about being here and strengthening my faith.

COURTNEY

Yeah, definitely.

GRACE

I'm just so thankful we can be real with each other.

A beat.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Everything okay Court?

COURTNEY

Yeah, why?

GRACE

I mean, nothing specific. Truly. Just checking in.

COURTNEY

Babe I'm good! Really.

A beat. Courtney lets the water run over her face. She takes a breath.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I dunno G, I think I just feel...I dunno. I don't feel close to God right now. I feel....

GRACE

What's going on Court?

Courtney closes her eyes. She can't say what she wants to. She doesn't even really know what she wants to say.

COURTNEY

I dunno.

GRACE

Do you want me to pray?

COURTNEY

Now?

GRACE

I mean...never mind.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

No no sorry I was just surprised, I mean sure/

GRACE (CONT'D)

No let's do it later. We're way over our shower time anyway.

COURTNEY

Trueeeee. I'm surprised we made it this long honestly.

They grab their towels and walk out in their flip flops.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Sooo a little birdie told me Dorito's got a little crush on you.

GRACE

Oh goshhhhh.

COURTNEY

(teasing)

That tattoo though...intricate...

GRACE

Noooo thank you.

Logan is at the bathroom door in a towel. The blood drains from Courtney's face.

LOGAN

Hey y'all!

GRACE

Hey hey!

LOGAN
Y'all didn't use all the hot water
did you?

GRACE
I blame Courtney.

Grace leaves the shower area. Courtney is looking anywhere but at Logan. Logan smiles at her, then moves to step around her. Courtney moves too and they do an awkward dance.

LOGAN COURTNEY
You go. No, sorry go ahead!

Logan moves past Courtney.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Sleep tight!

COURTNEY
Totally! Sweet dreams!

Courtney leaves the shower area.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

The sun rises on the Comanche cabin.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Early morning. Grace's watch alarm goes off and she quickly silences it. She grabs her bible and journal from next to her bed and sneaks out of bed.

Courtney wakes up in the bunk above.

COURTNEY
(whispering)
Grace? Where are you going?

GRACE
(whispering)
I'm just going to get in a little
quiet time. Sorry I woke you up! Go
back to sleep!

COURTNEY
(whispering)
Okay. Have fun.

Courtney stares up at the ceiling.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Grace sits on the porch of the cabin in a sweatshirt and shorts, bible and journal open. Camp is quiet, serene.

Grace bows her head and says a prayer to herself, takes a breath, then begins to write. She flips through her bible.

Twix passes by Grace, giving her a little wave and smile. Grace smiles back.

EXT. PAVILION - DAY

Shakes is on the deck of the Pavilion, leading all of the female counselors in a cheer.

SHAKES

We! We don't! We don't sweat we
glisten cause we're women! Say it
say it say it!

ALL GIRLS

WE! WE DON'T! WE DON'T SWEAT WE
GLISTEN CAUSE WE'RE WOMEN! SAY IT
SAY IT SAY IT!

INT. PAVILION - DAY

It's Girls Day! Grace and Courtney's covenant group and the rest of the female counselors are all wearing cozy pajamas. There are bowls of "puppy chow" and candy everywhere.

The girls lay over each other comfortably, many of them nursing little styrofoam cups of "coffee" (mostly a shit ton of little plastic creamers).

There is an easel in the room with the words "GIRLS DAY: Thursday - Proverbs 31 Woman" written across the top. Underneath, there are a lot of colored adjectives: Faith, Marriage, Health, Mother, Service, Stewardship, Time, Inner/Outer Beauty.

Grace is on her knees in the circle, bible open. The girls listen intently to her as she speaks.

GRACE

Who says we can't be women of God
and still contain *multitudes*? We
are all SO different and that is
what makes us so incredible. I
mean, there is no exact formula for
this, right?

The girls voice their agreement, hanging on to her every word. Courtney watches, a little disconnected.

GRACE (CONT'D)

There's no perfect way for a woman to be, or perfect thing for us to say, or like, post. And honestly, we are going to torture ourselves if we try and figure out what that is!

Someone snaps in encouragement. Twix gets up from the circle and slyly makes her way to a speaker.

GRACE (CONT'D)

All we can do is listen to each other, and encourage that light that exists in every single one of us to shine out powerfully and uniquely. We have this perfect love, this perfect light, INSIDE of us. How freaking cool is that?

At that moment, the music blasts on. It is fun, upbeat, and everyone starts dancing - a girl power anthem along the lines of "Wannabe" by Spice Girls or "Shake it Off" by Taylor Swift. Shakes dances with Grace.

SHAKES

What do you think they're doing at boys day?

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - DAY

Boys Day! The boys run around the field playing tackle football, smashing into each other and then running together and hugging in big man huddles.

INT. PAVILION - CONTINUED

Back to girls day. Grace is confident, she is fun, she dances around the room with the girls. Twix grabs her arm, and twirls her. They dance and laugh together.

Grace catches Courtney's eye, who is "busy" cleaning up bowls of puppy chow and food. She dances over and grabs Courtney's arm, trying to dance with her.

COURTNEY

Grace. Grace, stoooooop.

GRACE

Come dance!

COURTNEY

Someone needs to clean this.

Grace continues to dance.

Courtney finishes scooping up the puppy chow and heads towards a trashcan juggling empty cups. Logan comes over to her and grabs her hand.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Hey! If I drop this you're picking it up.

LOGAN

(singing)

Shake it off shake it off! Oh oh
ohhh!

Courtney resists a little bit more, but then eventually is pulled by Logan into the dance. They dance together, jumping up and down, and for a moment - they feel uninhibited.

Logan twirls Courtney around, and there is a moment of connection, a breath, a spark. They catch eyes for a second too long.

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - EVENING

Uh oh, it's Luau time! It's sunset at Fir Lake and staff roams about wearing lei's and Hawaiian shirts, enjoying the different themed elements:

- Counselors struggle to get a rented slushee machine working correctly. Seems like one's too thin and the other too icy.

- Grace is playing Crab soccer with a co-ed group of camp cool kids.

- Papa Smurf and another senior counselor are manning the limbo stick, being "hilarious" by lowering it to a ridiculous height when it's Shakes' turn.

- A volleyball tournament refereed by Big Dog is in full swing. He encourages an un-athletic participant obviously having a less than awesome time to keep their "eyebrows up!"

EXT. FIELD GAMES - NIGHT

Somehow the camp has an entire pig roasting on a spit, manned by Doritonail of course. Grace gets to the front of the line.

DORITONAIL
Heyyy! You want a shishk?

GRACE
I am in the market for a shishk!

DORITONAIL
You came to the right place!

Doritonail loads a skewer up with vegetables and meat.

DORITONAIL (CONT'D)	GRACE
I heard you were awesome at girl's day!	(gestures to pig) This is insane!

DORITONAIL (CONT'D)	GRACE (CONT'D)
Right?! It's going fast so load up!	Oh, thanks!

GRACE (CONT'D)
I'll actually take two then. Pitter loves kebabs.

DORITONAIL
Coming right up, madame!

Doritonail gives the shish kebabs to Grace with a big smile.

GRACE
Thanks!

DORITONAIL
If you want more you know where to find me! Or- yeah, if you get bored I'll be here!

Grace smiles as she walks away... running into Shakes and Weepay.

SHAKES
Okaaaayyy say that *hypothetically* I talked to JSnaps and *hypothetically* Doritionail wants to ask you out what would you say to this?

GRACE
Ahh I don't know. I don't know him that well. He seems sweet though!

SHAKES

He's a really good guy.

WEEPAY

He has a HUGE heart for Christ.
Seriously.

SHAKES

Just think about it!

GRACE

I'll think about it! I promise!
(the girls squeal)
Okay okayyy I gotta get this shish
to Pitter!

She takes a bite of her shishkebab while walking around,
looking for Courtney.

Eventually she lays eyes on her... sitting on the edge of the
pool with Logan. Logan is technically the lifeguard for the
event but it must be low key because she seems to be more
busy laughing at Courtney's comically sunscreen covered nose.

Grace hesitates, starts like she'll join them, then decides
against it and walks away. She only has a moment to wonder
why it was weird before Twix interrupts.

TWIX

Grace!

Twix is sitting at a table making lei's, sewing through
through each individual (fake) flower by hand.

GRACE

Whoah! What a setup!

TWIX

Right?

GRACE

Need some help?

Grace sits down.

TWIX

Girl, enjoy your night, don't worry
about it.

GRACE

I'm not worried! Take this shish-
kebab. Nothing would make me
happier than helping you string
together fake flowers.

Twix laughs and abandons her project for the moment.

TWIX

This is actually great timing I've been meaning to catch up with you.

GRACE

Oh yeah?

TWIX

Yeah nothing bad! The opposite, wanna offer you some encouragement.

Twix sets down her lei and looks at Grace.

TWIX (CONT'D)

Dude, you're killin' it.

GRACE

Ahhh, thanks Twix. That means a lot coming from you.

TWIX

No for real. It's been so awesome to watch.

GRACE

Thanks. Yeah, I mean, obviously I'll see how I feel once campers are actually here too but... things are starting to click.

TWIX

Well, I can tell. You're like, Miss Camp these days! It's awesome, Tunie.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Ah, thanks. Really.

Grace watches Logan and Courtney in the pool.

GRACE (CONT'D)

It's funny how Logan like, isn't even lifeguarding.

TWIX

Oh we told her she can take it easy since it's just staff.

GRACE

No I figured! Just like, a funny visual.

TWIX

Hey speaking of being Miss Camp...

Grace turns her attention back to Twix.

TWIX (CONT'D)

I actually wanted see if you'd be up for something... totally ok if you want to say no, but also I think you should say yes.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Courtney and Logan side by side at the edge of the pool.

COURTNEY

No.

LOGAN

Um... oh, the rainbow ones? With /the layers?

COURTNEY

Nope.

LOGAN

Oh my gosh, don't tell me that... are you one of those freaks that likes the strawberry ice cream ones with the little-

COURTNEY

No, it's worse. Logan/ I like

LOGAN

Maaaatch!

COURTNEY

Sorry, Match, it's worse... I like a plain Grape popsicle.

LOGAN

Eeeeewwwwww.

COURTNEY

They taste like recess/ and youthfulness

LOGAN

Cough syrup! Dude they taste like cough syrup.

COURTNEY

Noooo that's a bottom of the barrel insult and you know it.

(MORE)

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

They're like, infused with anti-aging properties, I swear.

LOGAN

They've got NOTHING on rocket pops.

COURTNEY

UGH GROSS you've got to be kidding me. Grape all the way.

LOGAN

I'll take your word for it.

(then)

Oh! Or, what are you doing for your time off tomorrow? We could do a popsicle taste test they always leave a bunch in the walk in.

Courtney tries to hide her nervousness at the idea of hanging with Logan alone. For her part, Logan is being pretty casual.

COURTNEY

Ah... I wish, that sounds fun but Grace and I are gunna hang.

LOGAN

Ah, totally. Y'all going into town?

COURTNEY

Maybe, not sure yet. Otherwise I really would be down!

LOGAN

All good.

BIG DOG (O.S.) (MEGAPHONE)

Aaaaalright final score, Comanche 12 to Tejas' 21.

Near the volleyball tournament, Big Dog consults his clipboard before continuing to officiate into his megaphone.

BIG DOG

Devastating blow to Comanche! But there's always the losers bracket! Alright lets see lets' get... Apache and Aztec vs Chippewa and Sequoia! You guys- gals, excuse me, you gals are up!

Back at the pool, Logan excitedly gets moving.

LOGAN

Fiiiinally!!

Logan helps Courtney to her feet then jogs over to the courts. Courtney takes a contemplative moment to dry her legs before she follows.

EXT. VOLLEYBALL COURTS - MOMENTS LATER

As Courtney approaches the group, Weepay and Shakes squeal animatedly and crush Grace in a hug. This gets the attention of Chili, Logan, and a few other girls.

Courtney is still out of earshot, but watches the rest of the group ask what the commotion is about. Grace shyly responds and the girls go wild again. Her curiosity peaked, Courtney trots over to join them sooner.

COURTNEY

What?! What're we screaming about?

GRACE

Ok, guys keep it down/ I don't want

SHAKES

Grace is going to give the message on Deliverance Night!

COURTNEY

Oh my gosh really?! So cool! The message? Wow. That's wild!

GRACE

I know, it's crazy I have no idea what I'm going to say.

COURTNEY

Do you know if they've put together the rest of the team yet, or?

GRACE

Um, I think so. It's a small group though, I think it's smaller than it normally is.

Big Dog bounds over after conferencing with Aztec.

BIG DOG

Alright girls who's your first six?

Most of the group raises their hands, including Grace. Courtney doesn't volunteer. She's trying not to cry.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

(pointing to girls)

One, two, three, four, five, six!

(MORE)

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

The rest of you are cheerleaders
and then can rotate in, yeah?

The girls selected take their place in the sand. Grace,
Courtney, and the other cheerleaders stand off to the side.

GRACE

(Clapping)

Let's go y'all! You got this!

Courtney claps along but isn't super focussed.

COURTNEY

Dude! I'm so proud of you! That's
huge!

GRACE

Yeah...

COURTNEY

Honestly, you're the perfect person
to do it.

GRACE

Thanks. Yeah, I'm excited. Oh, I
tried to bring you a shish kebab
earlier but you were with Match so
I give it to Twix, I'm sorry.

COURTNEY

Oh, all good.

Logan delivers a powerful serve. Aztec can't handle it.
Apache celebrates while the ball is retrieved.

GRACE

It seems like you guys are getting
close again, that's nice!

COURTNEY

Oh, yeah, I mean, I only got in the
pool since you were playing crab
soccer with the guys cabin.

GRACE

It wasn't just the guys it was like
a mixed group.

Logan serves again. Another easy point. Their team
celebrates. Grace leads a cheer while they reset.

Logan serves again. The other team manages to keep it in play
for a bit, but they win the point again. The girls cheer. The
other team hurls positive encouragement at one another.

COURTNEY

Jeez, we're never gunna play.

GRACE

Well you usually only swap players when you lose a point.

COURTNEY

I know that, that's what I mean.

GRACE

But we're winning, so that's good.

COURTNEY

I know that we're winning. I'm not saying I want to lose I was making a joke.

GRACE

Are you mad?

COURTNEY

No I told you I was joking!

GRACE

Ok.

(Then)

Are you mad about Deliverance Night?

COURTNEY

Oh... dude, no. No. Why would I be?

GRACE

I mean, I dunno. I just-

COURTNEY

(tense)

I don't really care either way. It's not, like, very important.

Ouch. Grace is hurt that Courtney can't just support her. Even Courtney can tell she went too far. She backtracks:

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

But it's cool! We should celebrate tomorrow. Maybe we go get milkshakes or something? OH or /barbecue!

GRACE

Oh, Court I can't. Now that I'm doing this I actually have rehearsal during time off.

COURTNEY

But we made plans to hang...

GRACE

I know, but I can't just bail.

COURTNEY

I mean, you could, it's not like this is the only rehearsal.

GRACE

It kind of is there's only like- Also, we weren't really going to be able to hang out either way because if it wasn't me it would probably have been you at the rehearsal, so...

COURTNEY

Yeah, okay.

The other team finally loses a point.

BIG DOG

There we go guys! Logan, why don't you switch out with someone on the bench.

LOGAN

You're supposed to rotate to the-

Grace jumps up.

GRACE

I'll hop in!

BIG DOG

There we go! Grace you hop in so Logan can recharge that arm!

Logan reluctantly sits next to Courtney, who's staring daggers at Grace as the game picks back up.

SHAKES

Tunieee!

LOGAN

So annoying.

COURTNEY

Seriously.

LOGAN

Guarantee the guys wouldn't be
forced/ to bench their best

Courtney suddenly turns to face Logan.

COURTNEY

/You still free to hang tomorrow?

Logan smiles and gives a thumbs up to Courtney.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - DAY

The next day. Time-off mode! Everyone is freshly scrubbed, showered, and looking CUTE! There's major first-date energy in the air. Some counselors lug huge bags of laundry out of the cabin. Counselors run to their cars, excited for what the night might hold.

INT. PAVILION - DAY

Grace, Doritonail, Twix, Papa Smurf, Shakes, and a couple other counselors sit in a circle. Big Dog is sitting criss-cross, Bible open. The air in the room feels solemn, almost sacred.

BIG DOG

Thank you all for being here.

He looks around the circle, slowly and intentionally.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

It's not an accident.

People around the circle exchange little smiles. Dorito is sitting next to Grace.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Campers will be here in two days.
And Deliverance Night is the night
that most of our campers who don't
know Jesus come into His Kingdom.

(then)

After the reenactment and the
message, which Tuna will give this
week -

(he winks at Grace)

Doritonail gives her a double thumbs up, mouthing "Congrats!"

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

- we will ask our campers to take some time to search their hearts, and to come forward if they want accept Christ into their life. *This week*, we will use that time to walk around camp and pray over the space together before the campers arrive.

The counselors look at each other with reverence and anticipation.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Last year, 114 kids came to Jesus. And this year, I'm confident we can reach even more.

(then)

It's not going to be easy to step into this story. The greatest story ever told. Hamilton's got nothing on this.

DORITONAIL

(whispering to Grace)

I'm really glad you're here. It's so cool

GRACE

(smiling)

Yeah, me too.

DORITONAIL

Would you wanna grab a coffee after this?

GRACE

Sure.

EXT. OUTSIDE DINING HALL - EVENING

Courtney and Logan exit the back door of the dining hall, rocket pops in hand. They walk aimlessly, passing other counselors

COURTNEY

Are you sure we're allowed to have these?

LOGAN

Totally, any of the stuff on the left side of the walk-in is fair game.

COURTNEY

Oh, sweet.

Courtney slurps at her popsicle as it melts in the Texas heat.

LOGAN

For someone who was talking trash on rocket pops this week... I think you owe me an apology.

COURTNEY

I wasn't talking trash, I said it was a bold choice. Which it is. I mean this is insane.

(indicates dripping)

LOGAN

Nooo no don't you put that on the rocket pop, that's your fault for licking the whole thing right out the gate. You ruined the integrity of the freeze.

COURTNEY

I broke the seal?

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Look at mine, it's- yeah, you broke the seal.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Got nothing on grape, sorry.

LOGAN

Wow, you're passionate about grape popsicles.

COURTNEY

People blindly come for grape flavored stuff and, yeah, I guess I'm passionate about bringing an end to that injustice.

They laugh. They've arrived at the outdoor worship area that overlooks the lake. Logan looks around. They're alone.

LOGAN

You ever climbed to the back of the screen?

COURTNEY

(confused)

Uhhhh-

LOGAN

Come on.

Logan marches towards the front of the worship area, where there's a screen for projecting song lyrics on the stage.

COURTNEY
What do you mean?

LOGAN
There's a little ledge on the back of it. Come oooooon, it's cool.

Courtney hesitantly follows.

Logan holds her popsicle in her mouth while she expertly climbs to the hidden lookout.

COURTNEY
Okay, I don't think/

LOGAN
You've got it, put your right foot there.

Courtney puts her popsicle in her mouth now as Logan talks her through the climb.

COURTNEY
(around popsicle)
Here?

LOGAN
Yeah but high enough where you can kinda hop up and grab this.

Courtney hops up and grabs the ledge, breaking the popsicle in her mouth as she does. She groans but keeps climbing while Logan laughs at her struggling.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Yeah, now grab here. Yep. Now swing yourself up.

COURTNEY
(around popsicle)
I'm getting a brain freeze!

Courtney hoists herself up onto the ledge while Logan laughs even harder.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
(around popsicle)
I can't.

Courtney spits the popsicle onto the dirt below.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
Too cold.

LOGAN
Yeah, I'm done too.

While Courtney gets settled, Logan drops her popsicle too.

COURTNEY
Well don't litter just to litter!

LOGAN
Too late. Would you shut up and
just look. Isn't this beautiful?

Courtney looks out over the lake. It is beautiful.

COURTNEY
Oh, wow.

A beat.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
Yeah, this is sick.

They stare out over the lake for a minute or so, drinking in the sight. At some point, Courtney leans back a bit. Despite herself, she sneaks a quick look at Logan. Logan definitely can't see, but Courtney looks away quickly anyway.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
Can I tell you something?

LOGAN
Uh... yeah.

COURTNEY
I was so nervous when I first saw
you.

LOGAN
(sarcastically)
I couldn't tell at all!

Courtney shoves her. Logan bumps back into her playfully.

COURTNEY
Okay RUDE I'm trying to be serious
here!

LOGAN
Ok I'm sorry, I'm sorry, please
continue.

COURTNEY

I was just going to say. I was really nervous when I saw you were here, because I thought it would like... I dunno. Weird.

LOGAN

(getting a little uncomfortable)
Dude, it's fine. Really.

COURTNEY

Yeah, no I know, but I just.
(she takes a breath)
I guess I just was scared. But being around you... It's really good, you know? It's easy. I feel like...I can be myself with you, I guess is what I'm saying.

Logan doesn't say anything. Courtney doesn't look her in the eyes but keeps talking. The air is charged.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Okay I know, cheeeese alert!
I just mean, I'd be lying if I said I didn't um feel like.... I just think you're the best, Logan.
(she smiles)
Even if you have horrible taste in popsicles.

She looks at Logan, who isn't making eye contact with her.

LOGAN

So you... do you still struggle with that stuff?

Courtney freezes. She looks at Logan.

COURTNEY

Do you?

Logan looks her in the eyes. A moment.

LOGAN

I mean... no. Otherwise I wouldn't have come here.

Courtney doesn't know what to say.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

I meant what I said when I said I missed you. As a *friend*.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

And I really do feel like The Lord has completely healed me from any desire in that area.

COURTNEY

Really? That's incredible.

LOGAN

Yeah. But you... still struggle?

COURTNEY

(trying to backtrack)

I mean, yeah well... I don't feel like I struggle with it no... I mean not on a daily...but it is something I think about a lot... I mean just because like I don't wanna..I mean it is tough sometimes I'm not gonna lie, but. You know.

Courtney is spiraling out. Logan is making no attempt to through her a life raft.

LOGAN

Okay...

A beat. It's awkward.

COURTNEY

I actually dated a guy for a bit this year.

Logan turns to face Courtney. She looks skeptical.

LOGAN

Really?

COURTNEY

Yeah, it didn't go anywhere though. We went on a few dates and then he was dropping me off and I could, like, tell he wanted to kiss me and all of a sudden I was like... oh... I don't like this person, I just like the idea of this person. I really wanted it to work, he's great.

LOGAN

Well, one bad date is normal.

COURTNEY

(light)

Yeah. Or it's just me!

Logan gives a half-hearted laugh. There is another long beat. Logan crumples up her wrapper in her hand.

LOGAN

I think we should go back. I'm honestly exhausted from this week and think I need to get sleep.

COURTNEY

Totally. Yeah for sure. Definitely.

Courtney is on the verge of tears.

LOGAN

Seeyaaa.

Logan jumps off of the ledge. Courtney watches her go. She maintains her composure until Logan leaves. We see her try to gain control of her breath and fail. Panic sets in.

INT. PAVILION - NIGHT

The sun is setting outside the pavilion. Big Dog stands in front of the group on the stage, leading rehearsal. The rest of them stand reverently watching.

BIG DOG

So when our main dude, that's you Smurf, makes his move- we all -

The door bangs open loudly as Courtney steps inside. Everyone turns to look at her as she guides the door slowly shut.

COURTNEY

(whispering)
Sorry! Sorry.

Grace is very confused. She looks at Courtney.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Gra- Tuna. Can I borrow you for a second?

Grace turns to the group, now silent.

GRACE

Sorry y'all just one second. Sorry.

Dorito checks in with Grace as she leaves, and she gives him a smile.

Grace walks over to Courtney. Big Dog turns to the group and continues speaking to them in the background.

GRACE (CONT'D)
What's going on? Is everything
okay?

Courtney is on the verge of tears.

COURTNEY
Yeah I just. I'm so sorry I just.
Can we talk?

GRACE
Um. Yeah. Can it wait like an hour?

COURTNEY
Seriously?

Courtney looks at her. Twix comes over to them at the door.

TWIX
Hi babes, everything okay?

Grace turns to Twix.

GRACE
Yeah, it's fine. I'll be right
there.

COURTNEY
Yep. All good.

Courtney leaves the dining hall.

Grace looks back at Twix.

GRACE
Sorry, just. One second I promise.

Twix starts to say something but Grace is already out the door.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

GRACE
Why are you being so dramatic. I'm
literally in the middle of this and
I will come find you as soon as I'm
done.

COURTNEY
It's fine. You've clearly got more
important things to do.

GRACE

Are you seriously mad at me for being in the middle of a rehearsal right now?

COURTNEY

No, Grace, I'm mad at you because you've turned into this like... you're acting ridiculous.

GRACE

Oh so now it's ridiculous to be involved in camp stuff-

COURTNEY

No that's not what I said-

GRACE

Because if I remember correctly, this is exactly what you wanted me to do. This is exactly why you wanted me to come here, right?

COURTNEY

I wanted you to come here because you're my best friend -

GRACE

As long as you're still the star of the show, right?

COURTNEY

What are you talking about? You sound so dumb right now.

GRACE

All I'm saying is that it's a little bit frustrating that as soon as I start feeling more comfortable here, which is what you *pushed* me to do, you're mad at me?

COURTNEY

Get your head out of your ass, Grace.

GRACE

(shocked)
Courtney!

COURTNEY

(whispered)

You're acting like you didn't let
some dude eat you out like....a
month ago.

GRACE

At least I'm not too scared to
actually tell the truth about
myself to people.

COURTNEY

What?

GRACE

I'm not an idiot.

COURTNEY

What are you talking about?

Grace gives Courtney a look.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

No, seriously, what are you talking
about?

GRACE

I can't help you if you don't let
me, Courtney.

COURTNEY

I didn't ask for your help. I
especially didn't ask for this
Grace's help. This Grace kinda
sucks.

GRACE

Isn't that what you're doing
though? Asking me for help?

COURTNEY

I truly don't even recognize you
right now.

GRACE

Well you don't have to! I am known
by Christ, fully and completely. I
don't need you to tell me who I am.

Courtney scoffs. She looks at Grace, searching for her
friend. Grace looks back at her, unyielding.

COURTNEY

Okay. Cool. Well. Have a good rehearsal.

GRACE

Thanks.

COURTNEY

Okay.

GRACE

Okay.

They stare at each other. There is more to be said but neither of them knows how to say it.

Eventually, Grace walks back inside, leaving Courtney alone.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Morning. Courtney sits on the dock, staring out at the water. She looks extra alone.

Her bible, journal, and the camp devotional are open next to her. She clearly never really got to them. She radiates overthinking.

A group of people walk by laughing in the background. Courtney looks, seeing who it is or if they're coming over. No, they're just walking by. She turns back and is annoyed with herself for being so anxious. Girl is spiraling.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - DAY

Male counselors carry benches down to the lake. Toonz is leading an acoustic worship sesh in the middle of camp. All around, counselors sit at picnic tables with their bibles and journals, deep in thought.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Comanche cabin, late afternoon. We hear the girls excitedly chatting inside.

INT. CABIN BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

RIIIIIIP! The encouraging notes/posters are torn from the mirrors by Shakes to reveal Logan and Weepay standing with her, wearing nicer clothes than usual.

WEEPAY
Fiiiiiiinally.

SHAKES
Oh my goooooosh I'm breaking
out so bad.

LOGAN
Don't do that your skin is perfect!

SHAKES
(Checking watch)
UGH we only have like 15 minutes.

Courtney enters in her normal camp clothes, untouched by the rushed energy the other girls share. She sees Logan and quickly looks away, goes into a stall without saying anything. The other girls share a look while doing their makeup and hair.

LOGAN
I wonder how Grace is feeling.

WEEPAY
I know, she said she's like, a
little nervous but mostly excited.

SHAKES
Awh, she's going it kill it.

Courtney comes out of the stall and washes her hands.

COURTNEY
Whoah, mirrors. Perfect, I look
like Shrek. Fantastic. Well, Shrek
if he was less *hot!*

Courtney expects a laugh that doesn't come. The girls just chuckle and continue doing their makeup. Courtney's confused but chalks it up to them being mid mascara application. She grabs her bag and starts getting ready as well.

It's oddly quiet.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
I love seeing everyone in their
normal clothes on Deliverance
night, y'all look so cute!

The girls keep doing their makeup and murmur their thanks. Courtney's really confused now. She meets Logan's eyes in the mirror. Logan looks down, embarrassed.

Realization hits. Did Logan tell the other girls? Courtney is heartbroken. She does her best to hold back tears.

Grace enters wearing what can really only be called a smock with a bedsheet as a sash. Someone's best guess at ancient Roman fashion. Seeing her, the girls squeal excitedly.

SHAKES

Oh my goooooosh, you look hilarious.

GRACE

I know, it's so ridiculous.

SHAKES

No no it's good, it's just funny.

WEEPAY

You excited?

GRACE

Yeah! A little nervous too, but-

SHAKES, WEEPAY

Noooo, you'll do great.

WEEPAY

What are you going to talk about?

GRACE

Um, well...

SHAKES

No, no spoilers I want to be surprised!

Logan smiles at Grace but isn't saying anything. Courtney hasn't even looked up, which Grace pretends not to notice.

GRACE

Can someone help me tie this?

While Shakes ties Grace's bed sheet around her, Courtney abruptly packs up her makeup and leaves.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Okay, bye!

EXT. FIELD GAMES AREA - EVENING

Grace and the rest of the counselors involved in Deliverance Night are gathered together out in the field area. The sun is just about to set.

Everyone is in costume and preparing for the big show. The boys debate in the background about how many nails Jesus took on the cross.

JSNAPS

Bro I think I could take a nail though. How many did he have? Like 5?

PAPA SMURF

(dressed as Jesus)

I would totally do it. For real. I mean, we can't cause we're at camp. But I would do it.

Big Dog has set up a basin of water and a chair in front of him off to the side. He is washing a male counselors feet.

BIG DOG

"If I then, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that you should do as I have done to you."

The male counselor nods solemnly. Big Dog dries off his feet.

BIG DOG (CONT'D)

Who's next?

Twix and Grace sit on the grass, talking.

GRACE

I mean, she literally begged me to work here I don't know why she's like...mad?

TWIX

Mmm.

GRACE

Honestly, I think she's jealous. I know that sounds kind of petty, but like. Courtney's always been used to being number one. At whatever she does. And like, I'm not saying I'M number one, but like, I'm comfortable here, you know? I feel like I'm starting to figure out how I fit into all of this.

TWIX

Mhh. Are you feeling ready for tonight?

GRACE

Yeah. Definitely. I mean, yeah. I was stressing about it and trying to write it all out, but then I figured, I would let the Spirit move me, you know? I can't plan every little detail.

TWIX

Wait, but, you have like an outline right?

GRACE

I mean, yeah. It'll be fine.

Grace picks up a flower/weed and starts picking it apart.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Have you talked to Courtney at all?

TWIX

Hey, I need you to focus on tonight, okay?

GRACE

(getting testy)

I am focused. I just want to know that everything's okay with my friend.

TWIX

Okay.

Grace crumples up the flower and tosses it aside.

GRACE

So you have talked to her? Is everything okay?

TWIX

Yes. Everything is fine, Tuna.

(then)

I just hope you understand that this is a really big deal.

GRACE

I do...

Twix puts her hand on Grace's knee, looking into her eyes.

TWIX

Listen. Normally women don't deliver the message. They never do, actually. Definitely not since I've been here, and I highly doubt before that.

GRACE

What? Why?

TWIX

It's just. It's how it's always been done. It's not that...

GRACE

What?

Twix sighs, looking over at the male counselors, who are having difficulty tying the knots in their togas.

TWIX

I mean, I guess the idea is that..when the campers are here, that girls will listen to older men, but it's difficult for the boys to connect with older women.

GRACE

(getting worked up)
Are you serious? That's so stupid.

TWIX

Hey, I hear you. That's just how it is, and we're not going to change it overnight. I mean, I've **never** been asked to give the message. I probably never will be.

Grace starts to say something but Twix cuts her off.

TWIX (CONT'D)

But I'm really good at my job. And my job right now, is to support y'all and to make camp the best it can be for these campers. Who are going to be here **tomorrow**. And we need to be ready. All of us.

(then)

And I really pushed for you girl. I believe in you. So I need you to focus. Okay?

GRACE

Yeah. Okay. Yeah. I'm in.

EXT. LAKESIDE VIEW - EVENING

We look out over a still lake from the water's edge as the sun continues to work its way down the horizon. The sound of cicadas interrupt the sound of waves lapping the shore. For a moment it's perfect peace Then:

JSNAPS (AS SOLDIER) (O.S.)

Hurry!

The crack of a whip, accompanied by a dragging sound, interrupts the serenity. Gasps are let out and then stifled. The murmuring increases.

JSNAPS (AS SOLDIER) (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Put it there! Quickly, I say!

The sound of a labored heavy impact comes before those of nails being slowly hammered into wood. It's all very dramatic.

Then, we see a crown of thorns placed on Papa Smurf's head.

He's standing on small wooden plank attached to a crucifix, allowing him to be suspended against it. He's shirtless, with white bed sheets wrapped around his groin in a diaper-like way, struggling to stay in character and stay physically balanced. His tightie-whities are faintly visible through the thin fabric. He looks to the sky.

JESUS

Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.

The staff not performing in Deliverance night sit on hastily made wooden benches, watching a poorly acted, whitewashed recreation of Jesus' crucifixion. They are all deeply moved.

JSNAPS (AS SOLDIER)

(really fucking intense)

Come, see this so called "king of the Jews" for what he really is! A phony!

Chili, along with the rest of the Deliverance Night cast, is standing at the back of the pavilion, following along with her script on a clipboard. At JSnaps' line, she cues a few other counselors to walk down the aisle, playing shocked Roman townsfolk.

Grace stands next to Chili in her ~~bedsheet~~ robe, watching the performance with a critical eye. JSnaps reads Jesus' list of crimes to the townsfolk in the background as they whisper.

GRACE
 (skeptical)
 I don't remember it being this...

CHILI
 I know, it's really, like...
 powerful.

Grace gives a placating nod. She looks for Courtney in the audience, unsuccessfully. She looks behind her instead. Scanning the rest of the cast, she doesn't see Courtney.

Instead, her eye is caught by Twix talking to Logan and Shakes. Grace is out of earshot but can immediately tell something is wrong. Twix seems to be comforting them both.

Logan sees Grace watching and quickly looks away. It puts Grace on edge. She turns to Chili, who is in major stage manager mode.

GRACE
 Hey where's Courtney?

CHILI
 Ummm, not sure.

GRACE
 Did she walk over with /you guys

CHILI
 Oh maybe she went to the nurse?
 Sorry, Tuna I gotta, Hold on-

GRACE
 Wait is she sick?

Chili walks over to cue the next group of performers: Doritonail stands with three other male counselors. He and another boy have a wooden crucifix over their shoulder each and are escorted by two more boys dressed as soldiers.

As chili reaches them, Doritonail gives Grace a little wave before putting on his "somber prisoner about to be executed" face and begins dragging his own cross towards the front of the Pavilion. Everyone is over-acting to high hell.

SOLDIER 2
 Got a few more for you, sir!
 Thieves.

SOLDIER 1
 Ah you hear that, "your majesty?"
 Coupl'ya friends come joinin' ya!
 This the kinda crowd ya run with?

The accents are going a little pirate... it's weird. But the whole thing is hugely unsettling, none the less. Grace, pretending to be rehearsing her message, moves closer to Twix.

SOLDIER 3

If you are the King of the Jews,
save yourself!

SOLDIER 2

He saved others, let him save
himself!

Now in earshot of their conversation, Grace listens as the girls talk in hushed tones.

SHAKES

I just don't see how, like... I mean is she going to be in the same cabin with us still? It's kinda weird to change clothes, right?

LOGAN

I mean I don't know if like, yeah... I dunno maybe I shouldn't have said anything I just didn't know what to do.

TWIX

Hey, no it's good that you brought this to me. There's really *no room* for secrecy in an environment like this, so I do appreciate that you told me.

LOGAN

Like, I really love her. I mean, obviously not in that way, but yeah. I don't want to get her in trouble I just... I'm worried about her.

SHAKES

I'm scared for her, too. And like...

Shakes starts crying? Grace is starting to piece together what's going on, but can't believe what she's hearing.

TWIX

Hey, there's no need to get upset. I love her, too. This doesn't change that.

(MORE)

TWIX (CONT'D)

I will always love Courtney. We can love Courtney without loving this sin.

LOGAN

What happens now?

TWIX

Let's not get ahead of things, y'all. It'll be okay. I'll talk to Big Dog and we'll go from there. Our first responsibility is to the campers coming through here and their safety, so we'll talk to Courtney and then figure out what-

At the mention of the campers' safety, Grace snaps.

GRACE

What're you talking about?

TWIX

Okay, girls, really. Let's talk later. This isn't/ appropriate

GRACE

(to Shakes)

Why are you *crying*?

SHAKES

Um...

GRACE

Seriously, what happened? Why are you talking about Courtney like she's a pedophile?

TWIX

(shocked)

Grace...

Shakes starts crying harder. Chili walks over.

CHILI

Shakes, you're on deck.

(seeing her crying)

Wow, yes, stay in this place.

Fantastic.

Chili sends Shakes down the aisle to join the performance with a group of girls playing "grieving wives."

CRIMINAL 1

(to Jesus)

Are you not the Christ? Save
yourself and us!

DORITONAIL (AS CRIMINAL 2)

Do you not even fear God, since you
are under the same sentence of
condemnation?

GRACE

(To Logan)

What did you say?

TWIX

Grace, this isn't about Logan. And
it really isn't about you, why
/don't you

GRACE

Why won't you just tell me what's
going on? Obviously something is
happening with Courtney.

TWIX

Grace, you know I can't talk about
this with you.

GRACE

Why does everything have to be a
secret and like... So serious?

(to Logan)

I mean you usually love secrets,
right? At least from what I
remember. So what's up with you
talking about Courtney? She's not
blabbing about you all over camp.

Logan looks terrified.

TWIX

Grace. Stop. You're acting like a
child.

GRACE

I... I'm sorry, I just... I can't
believe you're taking their side.

TWIX

I'm not taking a side, I'm doing my
job. You signed up for this, Grace.
I signed up for this. This is not
your call to make.

Grace storms off and watches the show. Anger turns into horror which turns into despair as she watches the show.

DORITONAIL (AS CRIMINAL 2)
 Jesus, remember me when you come
 into your kingdom.

PAPA SMURF (AS JESUS)
 Truly I say to you, today you shall
 be with me in Paradise.

Doritonail and the other Criminal hang their heads and "die". Their spotlights are turned off and they exit.

The people playing soldiers and townsfolk hurl insults and "rocks" at Papa Smurf. It plays like a horror movie as Grace watches.

SOLDIER 1
 You're all alone now, so called
 "King"!

SOLDIER 2
 Where's your God to save you!

Grace watches as the insults continue. Some people in the audience cry, putting their arms around one another. She looks back at Twix who is comforting Logan. She feels very little of God's love and a whole lot of loneliness.

She seems on the verge of a panic attack when Dorito walks over to her, invigorated by his stunning performance.

DORITONAIL
 (Whisper)
 Hey!

GRACE
 Oh, hey...

DORITONAIL
 How's it looking?

GRACE
 Good, um... let's talk later.

DORITONAIL
 Oh I just want to give you
 something real quick I know your
 big moment's coming up!

GRACE
 What?

Doritonail pulls a small silver ring out of his pocket.

GRACE (CONT'D)

What is that...

DORITONAIL

(joking)

No, no, it's not what it looks like, I'm not proposing.

Grace stares at him, she's beyond confused.

DORITONAIL (CONT'D)

Um, yeah I just wanted to... it's a promise ring.

He extends it to her to take but she just stares.

DORITONAIL (CONT'D)

I, um... yeah I wanted to give this to you because I think you are, like, the coolest woman of Christ I've ever met. I... when I think of who my future wife is, she's someone who is loyal and God-fearing and thoughtful, basically someone who I know I can't count on to continuously push me closer to Christ and keep me in check.

(laughs)

And, I'm not saying that's you but I'm saying I want to spend the summer to continue to prayerfully, find out if it is.

Huge pause. He extends the ring to her again. She remains silent.

DORITONAIL (CONT'D)

Do you want me to put it on, or-

GRACE

What are you promising me?

PAPA SMURF (AS JESUS)

I thirst.

While Grace and Doritonail's conversation continues, a "soldier" dips a cloth into water and raises it to Papa Smurf's mouth on a stick.

DORITONAIL

Um, I'm promising that-

GRACE

Like, what do you know about me
Dorito? We've never even really had
a full conversation.

DORITONAIL

What? Yes we have. Are you...Tuna,
is everything okay?

Meanwhile, the cloth on the end of the stick falls. When the "soldier" picks it up again, it's covered in sticks. This was not part of the script. Flustered by his mistake, he shakes off the rag then nervously decides to dip it into water again. Grace sees this and laughs.

Everything starts to close in on her and click into place. The smoke clears and she starts to see the scene for what it really is. And it's funny.

GRACE

(laughing)
Did you bring this to camp?

DORITONAIL

Yes...?

GRACE

(really laughing now)
I mean... this is crazy.

DORITONAIL

Whoah, I don't think that's-

GRACE

No not you, sorry well, I mean,
yeah, a little bit you but... oh my
GOD this is crazy.

DORITONAIL

Whoah, Grace...

Grace walks off, still kind of laughing. She's kinda losing it. Twix anxiously watches her go.

DORITONAIL (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

Twix whisper-shouts to Grace.

TWIX

Grace! You're on next!

GRACE

I'm going to the bathroom!

The dirt covered cloth has been returned to Papa Smurf's mouth, who sucks on it weirdly to drink water.

PAPA SMURF (AS JESUS)

It is finished.

Grace walks off, scanning the camp for Courtney, panic beginning to set in.

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - EVENING

Grace barges into the nurse's office. Bright bible verses paper the walls, and the CAMP NURSE nurses a mug of tea, knitting something large and unwieldy.

GRACE

Hi! Is Courtney here?
 (off the Nurse's confused
 look)
 Sorry, Pitter?

CAMP NURSE

Oh, I think she may have a bit of a stomach bug. She's taking a little lie down.

GRACE

Thanks.

Grace heads over to a closed door and opens it.

CAMP NURSE

Is everything alright?

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grace shuts the door behind her as she enters a dark room, sunlight streaming in through a window with thin curtains.

Courtney lies on a plastic vinyl bed a blanket pulled over her. An empty bottle of Gatorade with a straw in it is next to her bed. She sits up when Grace comes in, turning on the little lamp by her bed.

COURTNEY

What are you doing here?

GRACE

Why aren't you at Deliverance Night?

COURTNEY

I don't feel well...wait why aren't you? Did you already give the message?

There is a light knock on the door.

CAMP NURSE (O.S.)

Girls? Do you need anything?

GRACE

We're fine, thanks! Just wanted to check on her.

COURTNEY

Some more Gatorade and a few saltines would actually be so awesome.

CAMP NURSE

Of course, hon.

COURTNEY

Love you, Tina!

Grace looks at Courtney questioningly.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

What?

They sit in silence for a moment.

GRACE

So.

COURTNEY

So.

GRACE

Doritonail basically asked me to marry him.

Courtney lets out a loud snort.

COURTNEY

What?

GRACE

I mean, he said he'd wait for me. Until the end of camp. And he offered me a ring.

COURTNEY

That is special. Wow. Congratulations. I can't wait for the wedding.

GRACE

Thanks, yeah I think it'll be special. Especially once I figure out his real name.

COURTNEY

It's Malcolm.

GRACE

NO.

A light knock on the door and Tina comes in with a bottles of red gatorade and some saltines on a plate.

TINA

How you feeling baby?

COURTNEY

A little better, thank you so much!

TINA

(to Grace, pointedly)

It was so sweet of you to stop by, but I think our girl might need to take it easy now.

Tina looks at Grace, skeptically.

COURTNEY

Don't worry Tina, I'm okay. This helps so much.

(she holds up her gatorade)

So happy y'all have red again!

TINA

Had them bring it over just for you!

COURTNEY

Queen.

TINA

Well just holler if you need anything.

COURTNEY

I will.

Tina shuts the door behind her.

GRACE

Okay, how often do you come here?

COURTNEY
Camp is stressful okay! And Tina
takes good care of me!

Grace nods.

GRACE
Will you still be my maid of honor?
If I marry Doritonail?

COURTNEY
Absolutely not. I will not stand
idly by while you become Mrs.
Maloney.

GRACE
Wait his last name is not Maloney.

COURTNEY
100 percent. His name is Malcolm
Maloney.

GRACE
Oh my God.

A beat.

COURTNEY
Would you even want me to? Be your
maid of honor?

GRACE
Courtney, of course.

A beat.

COURTNEY
So. You know.

Grace nods. A beat.

GRACE
Have you talked to Twix?

COURTNEY
Not yet. But I know it's coming.

GRACE
What happened?

COURTNEY
I don't know. Nothing. I, um. I
guess I just got carried away. It
was stupid.

A beat.

GRACE

Hey. I'm really sorry. I mean, not even about that, like, I've been such a...dick. Really. I just. I couldn't figure out how to talk to you anymore and I don't even know how that happened and it kinda freaked me out.

COURTNEY

Yeah, I know, me too.

GRACE

No, I just... I just.

(then)

I don't know why you could never tell me about Logan.

Courtney doesn't answer.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I mean, even in high school. Like, no, I don't know exactly what happened, but...I knew you were hurting! You're my best friend, of course I knew you were hurting. Of course I knew something was going on.

COURTNEY

Yeah.

GRACE

And I just, I remember feeling so far from you, like I was talking to you through a wall or like, from really far away. And you were not... you! I mean you were you but you were sad. And that sucked.

(then)

And then we got here and I kind of felt like it was happening again and I didn't know what to do and I got mad, or sad, or maybe jealous? I dunno.

Courtney nods, holding in tears.

GRACE (CONT'D)

If I'm *really* being honest, I don't know what the hell I'm doing or who I am or if I'm in the right place or if I even believe any of the shit I'm saying but I know I believe in *this*, dude. You and me.

A beat. Courtney nods. She finally asks the question she's scared to know the answer to.

COURTNEY

Do you think I'm going to hell?

GRACE

No! Definitely not. No. I don't.

Courtney nods. She looks down at her gatorade.

COURTNEY

Do you think I'm ever going to fall in love?

Grace looks at her best friend.

GRACE

Yes. And *whoever* that is is going to be the luckiest person in the world.

COURTNEY

Thank you.

GRACE

I mean it.

A moment. They take a breath.

Courtney takes a long slurp of her Gatorade. She looks down at the little plate of Saltines in front of her.

COURTNEY

Oh my God. Grace.

Grace looks at the Gatorade, and then the Saltines.

They look at each other, eyes wide.

COURTNEY AND GRACE (CONT'D)

(whispered)

The Body and Blood of Christ.

They start laughing so hard they can't stop, tears running down their faces. They laugh so hard they aren't making any noise. Grace tries to feed Courtney a cracker.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna pee I'm gonna pee!!!

GRACE

Don't I swear to God your pee smells so bad!

COURTNEY

My pee smells bad?

GRACE

Yes!!!

They laugh harder.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I'm so sorry but remember when you slept over for the first time and you wet the bed?

COURTNEY

Yeah...

GRACE

It was so bad!!!

They laugh harder. All of the sudden Courtney gets serious.

COURTNEY

Wait, you have to get back! The message!

GRACE

I don't want to do it.

COURTNEY

What? You have to do it!

GRACE

I don't have anything to say.

COURTNEY

But. You're gonna be in so much trouble!

Grace nods.

GRACE

Yeah, probably.

A beat.

GRACE (CONT'D)
I should probably go back and tell
someone.

Courtney nods.

COURTNEY
Yeah.

GRACE
Or... we could go BLOBBING.

COURTNEY
Grace, we cannot go blobbing right
now! That is the LAST thing we
should do. Plus, I'm sick.

Grace gives her a skeptical look.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLOB - MOMENTS LATER

The inflatable "blob" sits on top of the lake.

Courtney flies off the blob, into the lake -- Grace just
jumped on it to launch her. They are both wearing sports bras
and shorts, their T shirts and Chacos piled together on the
shore.

Grace struggles to crawl to the end of the blob as Courtney
resurfaces.

GRACE
(laughing)
Court? Are you okay?

Courtney doesn't immediately respond. She's laughing
uncontrollably and treading water.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Court?

COURTNEY
I can't breathe I'm laughing so
hard.

Grace starts laughing uncontrollably as well.

GRACE
 (through laughter)
 The way your body looked in the
 air... you flew.

COURT
 Stop I'm going to drown.

GRACE
 Well get your ass back up there
 it's my turn!

Courtney dog paddles her way back to the shore while Grace
 crawls to the back of the blob, smiling.

COURTNEY
 (climbing the ladder)
 Blobber ready?

GRACE
 You're not supposed to say that
 until you're up there!

COURTNEY
 I'm just checking in!!

She gets to the top of the deck.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
 Okay, blobber READY?

Grace is about to answer when: in the distance, they hear
 music. It is all of the counselors coming down the hill,
 softly singing a worship song (a la How Great is Our God)
 acapella. They freeze, eyes wide.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)	GRACE
Oh my God I forgot about the tomb.	The tomb! I don't know how I could forget that's like...

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
 ThThe tomb's like the whole thing!
 It's where they ask campers / to
 come to Christ.

GRACE
 I know! I know! Shit, shit...

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

We cut to all of the counselors coming down the hill towards the lake in a solemn procession. Papa Smurf is being carried by a group of boys. Girls follow behind, crying. They are coming towards Grace and Courtney.

EXT. BLOB - CONTINUOUS

Courtney lies flat on her stomach on the deck, looking down at Grace and whisper-shouting at her.

GRACE

They're headed right towards us!

COURTNEY

(panicking)

Of course they are! The tomb is just on the other side of the lake! We're so stupid! We're going to get fired! What do we do? We're basically naked!

GRACE

I mean, we're probably going to get fired anyway!

COURTNEY

What?!

GRACE

Should I slide off?

COURTNEY

No that'll call attention to us!

GRACE

Well maybe you should get down?

COURTNEY

(still flat on her stomach)

I can't move!

The singing is getting louder, the group is getting closer.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Grace!!!

Off in the distance, they hear a voice:

MALE COUNSELOR

Yo is someone on the deck?

COURTNEY
 (whispering)
 Shit shit shit Jesus I'm sorry
 please help me!

A voice, closer now, speaks up right behind her. It's Twix. The rest of the group ambles to a stop, some of them still singing.

TWIX
 Courtney?

Courtney stands up, crossing her arms over her chest.

COURTNEY
 Heeeyyyyy girl!

TWIX
 I take it you're feeling better.

COURTNEY
 Yeah, well.. I... um.

Twix looks out to the blob on the lake.

TWIX
 Hi Tuna. We really missed hearing
 your message tonight.

Grace sits up, slipping a little but not falling off the blob.

GRACE
 Yeah, I. I'm sorry. I'm really
 sorry Twix.

Big Dog comes up behind Twix, wearing a toga. He claps his hands together and steps in front of her.

BIG DOG
 Ladies. Pitter Patter. It's time to
 come down. Now. This is
 unacceptable.

COURTNEY
 Yeah, I. Yeah. Okay.

She doesn't move.

BIG DOG
 Pitter. Now. This is not a request.

She doesn't move. She looks at the counselors below her, giggling and whispering to each other. She takes a breath.

She starts to take a step towards the ladder and she turns around. Doritonail turns to another male counselor, watching.

DORITONAIL

You think you know someone...

She turns around to look at Grace on the blob. They catch eyes. The world slows down a little bit as they look at each other. Courtney makes a decision.

COURTNEY

Blobber ready?

Grace smiles.

GRACE

Ready!

COURTNEY

Blobbering?

GRACE

BLOB ON!

Courtney jumps off the dock and onto the blob. Grace flies high into the air, double bouncing Courtney, who flies into the air as well.

They revel in the joy of this moment, spinning and gleaming against the night sky - bright, beautiful, and totally free.

THE END

CREDITS SEQUENCE:

Photos of Courtney and Grace having a fucking blast. Not at camp.