



1. EXT. NORTHERN CHTARIO. EARLY MORNING.

The camera pans slowly across a lush, green forest and over a deep, blue lake until it reaches CAMP NORTH STAR + a beautifully secluded summer camp - set on the lake shore surrounded by the forest. Fade in the sound of hammering and sawing.

SUPER:

"CAMP NORTH STAR"

A voice makes an announcement over an unseen P.A. system.

P.A. (V.C.)
Attention all senior staff,
counsellors and counsellorsin-training....

CUT TO:

2. EXT. THE WATERFRONT. SAME TIME.

Counsellors and C.T.T.'s (counsellors-in-training) are hard at work. Some bolt ladders onto the dock, others are lifting the lifeguard tower into place, and some are stringing lines of buoys across the swimming area.

P.A. (V.O.)

...Welcome back to Camp North Star. As you know, we've got 356 screaming kids arriving next Monday. They're not only younger, faster and sharper than we are, but they also outnumber us three to one...

CUT TO:

3. A DOCK. SAME TIME.

A chubby C.I.T., Larry "Fink" Finklestein, is fast asleep mid-way down a long dock. Spaz, a gangly, awkward C.I.T. is busy painting this dock white. He has progressed to the end of the dock, having carefully painted around Fink.

P.A. (V.O.)

... So we've got to be ready for them.

Now, let's clean up, fix up, and paint
up and show them the North Star spirit!

Fink yawns in his sleep and rolls over into the wet paint. Still asleep, he rolls back to his original position, covered in white paint.

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ROLL CREDITS

(Titles are supered over the following montage of pre-camp activities)

4. EXT. DINING HALL.

Two counsellors are on ladders prying the boards off the dining hall windows. They finish prying up all the nails, remove the boards and then watch as the whole window casement falls out and smashes on the ground.

CUT TO:

5. EXT. THE BASEBALL FIELD.

Brenda, a prim and proper C.I.T. is meticulously pushing a line-painting machine from third base to home plate. A bee starts buzzing around her.

CUT TO:

BRENDA

Panicking, Brenda wildly dodges the bee, while pushing the Line-painting machine. She safely reaches home plate and turns around to survey her work.

CUT TO:

6. THE INFIELD.

Random white lines zig-zag across the field between third base and home plate.

CUT TO:

7. EXT. ARTS AND CRAFTS CABIN.

Spaz, the awkward C.I.T. and Jackie Johnson, a boyish but attractive C.I.T. girl, are trying to fit a wide table covered with cans of paint through the narrow cabin doorway. Gallantly motioning Jackie to one side, Spaz confidently grips the table and tilts it up sideways. Cans of paint and glue slide across the table, and spill all over Spaz.

CUT TO:

8. EXT. THE DINING HALL.

The two counsellors who broke the dining hall window, are carrying a new window, very carefully, toward the dining hall. They suddenly duck as a baseball whizzes by, just missing,

the new window. Relieved, they stand up just as a football smashes into the window shattering it.

CUT TO:

9. INT. MORTY'S OFFICE.

Morty Melnick, the fussy camp director, hands a stack of Water Safety bulletins to Larry "Fink" Finklestein who is covered in paint. Morty points to the door, and then to his watch as if to say "Make it fast". Fink takes the papers and hustles out the door.

CUT TO:

10. EXT. MORTY'S OFFICE.

Fink runs around the corner of the building, then stops and wipes the perspiration from his forehead. He puts the papers on the ground and sits down on them. Pulling a half-eaten sandwich from his pocket, he begins to devour it. Suddenly, he makes a disgusted face and stops chewing. Pink reaches into his pocket, pulls out a plastic bottle of mustard and generously squeezes mustard all over the sandwich. He then resumes eating with much greater enjoyment.

CUT TO:

11. EXT. CANOE DOCKS.

Two C.I.T.'s, "Wheels" Davis and Robert Crockett are lining up aluminum canoes on a rack.

Candace Martin, a stunning C.I.T. in shorts and halter top, walks by. Crockett's eyes light up.

CUT TO:

12. EXT. DINING HALL.

Candace comes around the corner, followed by Robert Crockett carrying a canoe over his head.

"Hardware" Renzetti, a well-built C.I.T. boy is on a ladder pulling leaves out of the gutters and downspouts on the dining hall. He sees Candace.

CUT TO:

HARDWARE'S POINT OF VIEW

We look down on Candace as she passes Hardware's ladder. She looks up at Hardware and smiles at Hardware and keeps walking.

CROCKETT

He watches her go into the girls' C.I.T. cabin with the cance still on his head. Then he turns back toward the docks and his cance knocks over Hardware's ladder.

CUT TO:

HARDWARE

He grabs the gutter as the ladder falls away and dangles for a moment. Then the gutter pulls away from the roof with the sound of splintering wood and Hardware drops out of frame still clutching the gutter.

13. EXT. DINING HALL

The two counsellors who have been carrying the window, finally complete the installation of a new window in the wall of the dining hall. Pleased with themselves, they shake hands and go inside, slamming the door behind them. The pane of glass in the window next to it shatters.

TITLES END

14. INT. BOYS' C.I.T. CABIN. DAY.

The cabin is all wood and very airy. Soft light filters through the screened windows. All the boy C.I.T.'s are there sitting around in their messy, unmade bunk beds or at the wooden table in the middle of the cabin.

CUT TO:

HARDWARE RENZETTI

He lights a fuse attached to the wall just below his bunk. A huge explosion blows a neat hole through the cabin wall. The other C.I.T. boys jump.

FINK

What are you doing?

HARDWARE

I'm putting in a heavy duty outlet for the air conditioner.

FINK

(excited)

An air conditioner! That's great! Where is it?

HARDWARE

Morty's office. He'll never miss it.

14 cont'd.

SPAZ

He's lying on a lower bunk reading Penthouse.

SPAZ

I can't believe this! How could a girl let somebody take a picture like this? You can see everything!

CUT TO:

WHEELS AND CROCKETT

They are playing cards at the table.

WHEELS

Yeah, well, they pay 'em like \$10,000 to pose that way.

CUT TO:

FINK

He's hauling a big beer cooler across the cabin.

FINK

Bull! How do you know?

CROCKETT

Fink, you're talking to the snatch master. Belive it or not, but Wheels actually scored last semester.

Fink sits down on a bunk and opens his beer cooler. It's stuffed with cookies, hot dogs, cheese snacks, chips and cokes.

FINK

Bull! I don't believe it. Unless he paid for it or something.

Fink rips open a bag of chips and digs in.

WHEELS

(patiently)

No, Fink. I didn't pay for it. She wanted it had, so I gave it to her.

Fink snorts in disbelief, his mouth full of chips.

HARDWARE

He carries some electrical cord and tools to his bunk.

HAROWARE

Who?

CRCCKETT

Eileen Fosdick. She's a sophomore at Wellman Prep.

HARDWARE

, He kneels at the baseboard and starts unscrewing the electrical outlet.

HARDWARE

(working on the outlet)
What about her?

SPAZ

I think Wheels got her last semester.

HARCWARE

So did half the Whitney football team.

WHEELS

(with mock indignation) Watch it, Hardware. You're talking about my woman.

CUT TO:

SPAZ

He continues leafing through Penthouse.

SPAZ

. Oh God! ~

(he turns the page and screams)
Ahhh! Oh, look at this, will you!
I'm telling you, this isn't sexy -it's scary!

Fink looks over Spaz's shoulder.

FINK

Look at those tits. I think I'm getting a chubby.

Wheels throws him a towel.

WHEELS

You know where the bathroom is, Fink.

THE DOORWAY

The door bursts open and "Tripper" Harrison comes flying into the cabin, head first. He is the supervisor of the C.I.T. boys and looks several years older than they do. He does a smooth somersault and lands crouched on his feet facing the boys. He's wearing a leather aviator's helmet, sunglasses, and carrying a bayonet.

TRIPPER (grinning)

Spaz! What's that entrance called?

CUT TO:

SPAZ

He looks blankly at Tripper.

TRIPPER (quickly)

Too slow! That was the Backwards Armed Lateral Cabin Entry. Crockett! When's it used?

CUT TO:

CROCKETT

He shakes his head, smiling at Tripper.

TRIPPER

TRIPPER

Too slow! It's used to defend against overhead water-bucket attack or, in some cases, against frontal camper shaving cream assault. Remember it. It could save your life. Fink! Banana!

CUT TO:

FINK

He has his food storage chest open and is taking inventory. He looks up at Tripper and flips him a banana.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER

He catches the banana with casual ease and peels it and eats it as he talks.

TRIPPER

Just because you're not quite counsellors vet doesn't mean you don't have responsibilities. Remember; you're C.I.T.'s counsellors-in-training - Just one year from now you could be taking over your own cabin, and helping to mold young minds and not-so-young bodies. And speaking of young bodies - I just got word on our overnight with the C.I.T. girls. It's either gonna he on Beaver Island, or on Pine Tree Island. If it's Beaver Island, what we gonna do is get 'em down by the water and go for beaver. And if it's on Pine Tree Island, what we're gonna do is get 'em up against the pine trees and go for beaver. And what do we do if there's no water and no pine trees? Buh, quys? We just...

ALL C.I.T. BOYS ...Go for beaver!

CUT TO:

15. INT. C.I.T. GIRLS' CABIN.

Brenda Magnuson is hanging frilly curtains on the window next to her bunk, which is obsessively neat. A homey bedspread graces her bunk, and on her nightable is an orderly array of cosmetics, her diary and three pictures of her steady boyfriend.

Wendy, a sultry seventeen-year-old with a very sexy attitude, watches her critically.

BRENDA (brightly)

It was so nice of my mother to send these curtains. Aren't they sweet, Wendy?

WENDY (cooly)

Yeah, real sweet, Brenda. They look like some of your dresses.

JACKIE JOHNSON

Jackie is boyish in her appearance, but still attractive. She is sprawled on her bunk, pounding a baseball into the pocket of a fielder's mitt. She laughs at Wendy's joke.

JACKIE

You know something, Brenda? You're so clean you make Heidi look like a slob.

 A.L. Fisher comes over to Jackie. She is a tall, good-looking New Yorker with a kind of mature poise that makes her seem older than the others. She shows Jackie a picture in a male nudie magazine.

> A.L. Did you see this, Jackie?

> > JACKIE (amazed)

Oh, God, A.L.! Where'd you get this? I don't believe it!

A.L. (teasing)
It's Brenda's.

· CUT TO:

BRENDA

She flushes and drops the curtains.

BREMDA

(vehement and embarrassed)
It is not! That's a lie!

MENDY

Come on, Brenda. Admit it. I bet you've got a vibrator in your suitcase, too.

BRENDA (bitchy)

You're disgusting, Wendy. I would never touch myself down there.

WENDY

Why not? Won't your arms reach?

JACKIE

She and A.L. are looking at the magazine.

JACKIE

You can't see anything. He's covering it with his hands.

A.L.

(turning the page)
Look, no hands.

JACKIE (squealing)

Oh my God!

A.L. leaves the magazine with Jackie and goes over to Candace Martin's bunk. Candace is a fair skinned blonde with a wonderful figure. She is sitting crosslegged on her bed, thoughtfully composing a letter. Crumpled around her are half a dozen first efforts. It is her first year at Camp North Star.

A.L.

You writing home already?

CANDACE

I promised my mom a letter a week. She's worried about me. You know--first week at a new camp.

A . I. .

Don't worry, Candace. You'll get to know people pretty fast around here.

WENDY

Especially guys.

A.L.

You writing your mom about us?

CANDACE

Yep.

A.L.

What are you telling her?

CANDACE

(smiles)

Only what she wants to hear.

A.L. smiles. It's obvious that they'll be friends.

THE CABIN DOOR

Roxanne Knox enters. She is the female counterpart to Tripper, supervisor of the girl C.I.T.'s. She is attractive but a little too gung-ho about her job. Still, the girls like and respect her.

ROXANNE

(looking around the cabin)
My God, who does your interior
design, Spaz? Doesn't anyone
know how to make a bed? You're
supposed to set a good example
for the younger campers.

WENDY

(painting her fingernails) Well, let's not get compulsive about it, Roxanne.

ROXANNE

No, Wendy, let's do get compulsive about it. If you expect to be a counsellor next summer, you're going to have to work for it. There's a meeting at the flagpole in fifteen minutes and I want this place cleaned up before you leave. That means no time for screwing around - get it, A.L.?

A.L. (innocently) What'd I do?

Jackie comes up to Roxanne with the magazine.

JACKIE
(playfully)
Roxanne, do they really look
like this?

Roxanne looks at the nude male centerfold. The girls giggle.

ROXANNE

(straight-faced)
I wouldn't know, Jackie, but
I'll check into it for you.

She confiscates the magazine and starts to leave.

WENDY

Can we have it back when you're through looking at it, Roxanne?

Roxanne exits without answering,

A.L.

Well. I bet she sees Tripper's before the summer's over.

WENDY

If she hasn't already.

CUT TO:

15. EXT. THE FLAGPOLE DAY.

The counsellors, C.I.T.'s and senior staff are gathered around the flagpole in a grassy area that serves as the central outdoor meeting area for the camp.

CUT TO:

Lance Cashman, an unctious self-involved male, approaches Candace.

LANCE

(to Candace)

Hi, I'm Lance Cashman...

(he puts his arm

around her)

..I'm head of sailing. Just thought I'd let you know that you're on my specialty first week of camp, and I think it's gonna work out just fine.

CUT TO:

17. THE CAMP OFFICE.

Morty Melnick, the Camp Director, comes bustling out of his office wearing Madras shorts, a North Star T-shirt and a sombrero with a badge that reads "HI, MY NAME IS MORTY". He goes right to the flagpole and blows his whistle.

CUT TO:

18. EXT. THE FLACPOLE. THE COUNSELLORS AND STAFF.

Everyone ignores Morty.

CUT TO:

MORTY

He blows the whistle again.

MORTY

Okay, settle down, please. I know you're excited to --

The noise continues.

MORTY.

(cont 'd)

---Could you please--I'm waiting, people---

He blows a long, loud blast on the whistle and gets their attention.

MORTY

(cont'd)

Okay, that's better. Now, I know we have some new people out there so let me introduce myself. I'm Morty Melnick--

Tripper conducts the staff.

C_I_T_'S AND COUNSELLORS

Hi Mickey!

Morty glowers at Tripper.

MORTY

(muttering)

It's Morty -- not Mickey. (continues his speech)
Now, tomorrow, the buses are leaving at six-thirty to pick up the campers. I'm posting the schedule and the bus assignments so be sure to find out which bus you're on and which campers you're in charge of.....

CUT TO:

He continues reading from his clipboard.

CROCKETT

He's staring at Candace, who's still listening to Lance. Tripper comes up beside Crockett.

CANDACE

She notices Crockett and smiles at him.

CROCKETT

He smiles back.

TRIPPER

She's great, Crockett. A nine-five at least.

CROCKETT

(gazing at Candace)
I'd give her a ten.

TRIPPER

Trust me, Crockett, there are no tens.

But I'm going to do you a favour. Her name's Candace Martin, I'll switch you both to the Junior buses for tomorrow.

CROCKETT
(excited)

Can you?

TRIPPER

No problem. But don't screw it up. Play it cool. You're a C.I.T. now and everything you do reflects on me. So I want you to get out there tomorrow and make a complete ass of yourself.

Spaz comes up to Tripper. He, too, is staring at the girls.

SPAZ

Hey, Trip? Can you put me on a bus with Wendy?

WENDY

She's standing with the girl C.I.T.'s wearing very short shorts and looking very sexy. She adjusts her halter top.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER AND SPAZ

TRIPPER

(shaking his head)
I'll tell you, Spaz. I don't
think you can handle it, but
I'll do it anyway.

SPAZ (lustfully)

Oh, haby. Let me at her.

TRIPPER
Just get a running start.

CUT TO:

19. EXT. SUBURBAN SHOPPING CENTRE. MORNING.

Five battered buses are parked in the big parking lot with signs on them reading "CAMP NORTH STAR". A big crowd of campers and parents are saying their goodbyes as luggage is being loaded on the buses. The scene is chaotic.

CUT TO:

CURBSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Bernstein are saying goodbye to their six year old son, Jeffrey.

MRS. BERNSTEIN
(annoyed)
....Don't argue with me,
Jeffrey. You can get rables
from a raccon, too. Tell

him, Morey.

MR. BERNSTEIN That's right, Jeffrey.

MRS. BERMSTEIN
And don't forget to put paper
on the toilet seat. You could
get a very bad infection and
die. Tell him, Morey.

MR. BERNSTEIN Put paper, Jeffrey.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER AND WENDY

WENDY

I'm looking forward to some action this summer, Tripper. And I hope you and your gentlemen can supply it for me.

TRIPPER

The guy you have to watch out for is Spaz.

WENDY

Spaz!?

CUT TO:

Spaz who is walking towards the snack bar.

TRIPPER (V.O.)

The guy's a sex machine.

19A. TWO GIRL CAMPERS

Patti and Carla, two nubile 14-year-olds are hiding behind a bus, lighting up cigarettes.

PATTI

Did you bring smokes?

CARLA

I couldn't. My mother found the carton in my suitcase. She had a shit-fit.

PATTI

Jesus, then we better get some.

They head for the drugstore in the shopping mall,

CUT TO:

20, EXT. ONE OF THE BUSES.

Rudy Gerner is twelve years old but looks younger because of his slight build and shy ways. He and his father are talking quietly away from the crowd. The scene is quiet and intimate.

FATHER

You going to be okay?

RODY

I guess so.

FATHER

I'll miss you.

RUDY

I'll miss you, too.

FATHER

I'll see you at the end of the summer, okay?

RUDY

Okay.

Rudy looks away and swallows hard.

CUT TO:

. MORTY

He's herding some ten-year-old boys onto a bus.

MORTY

(brightly)

Times-a-wasting, campers. Everybody onto the bus. (he claps his hands)

Peter DeWitt, a plucky kid, refuses to move.

PETER

This bus doesn't have a safety inspection sticker.

MORTY

Don't worry. It's a fine old bus.

PETER

It's a piece of junk: I'm gonna tell my father and he's gonna report you to the Department of Motor Vehicles and you're gonna go to jail.

MORTY

(shouts)

Roxanne!

The camera pans across the parking lot to a line of shiny, new buses. They are painted black and each bears an Indian-head emblem and the words "CAMP MOHAWK".

21. CAMP MCHAWK BUSES.

In contrast to the scene at the North Star buses, the Mohawk campers and their parents are clearly more affluent. The parents are dressed better and their Cadillacs and Continentals are parked in plain view.

CUT TO:

LIMOSINE

A snotty Mohawk camper is directing a servant who is unloading luggage from the trunk of the limosine.

MOHAWK CAMPER Watch it! That stuff's expensive.

SERVANT Very sorry, sir.

PAN TO:

CATERER'S VAN

A caterer brings out a large tray of tasty goodies, and carries it to the Mohawk bus.

CUT TO:

SPAZ

He comes out of a snack bar in the mall with a milkshake. As he passes the Camp Mohawk busses, three teenage boys cut him off. They are C.I.T.'s at Mohawk--Ace, Rhino and Horse.

ACE

Hey! Spaz Vaughn! How 'ya doin'?

Spaz tries to get around them but Rhino blocks him. Horse sneaks the malt out of his hand.

SPAZ

(protesting)
Hey! Give it back.

HORSE

We're doin' ya a favour.

SPAZ

(mad)

Give it back!

RHINO

(shoving Spaz)
You wanna make us, Spaz?

SPAZ

(not so sure)

...uuh, yah.

ACE

(benevolently)
Give him back the milkshake,
Horse.

HORSE

Here ya go.

Horse dumps the milkshake on Spaz's head.

CUT TO:

72 THE MOHAWK BUSES.

A camera crew follows a reporter for the six o'clock news. He speaks into the camera. REPORTER

It's summer. And when you think of summer, you have to think of summer camp. These children are leaving for perhaps the most glamourous of all summer camps — Camp Mohawk. This camp has a two year waiting list and each of these children had to be voted into the camp. On top of all that, the parents must shell out one thousand dollars a week to send their child to Camp Mohawk. Is it worth it?

Cut to Tripper. He has been talking to some Mohawk mothers.

TRIPPER

Sure is. It's the best darn camp there is!

REPORTER

Are you with Camp Mohawk?

TRIPPER

I think so. I'm the program director for Camp Mohawk, Jerry Aldini...

REPORTER

Jerry, what do these campers get for their one thousand dollars a week?

TRIPPER

Some terrific programmes. Of course, there's our political round table - Henry Kissinger will appear, Yassar Arafat will spend a weekend and just rap with the kids. And the kids want animals, so this year each camper will stalk and kill his own bear in our private wildlife preserve.

REPORTER

You think these kids can handle that?

TRIPPER

We'll see. The real excitement comes at the end of the summer during Sexual Awareness Week. We import 200 of the top hookers from around the world and, armed with only a thermos of coffee and two thousand dollars cash, each camper must try to visit as many countries as he can. The winner is named 'King of Sexual Awareness Week' and gets to rape and pillage the neighbouring towns until camp ends.

LARRY

That's incredible.

TRIPPER

For a thousand bucks a week, what do you expect? Hey, you have a nice summer too, huh?

Tripper leaves.

23. EXT. IN FRONT OF NORTH STAR BUS.

Candace is trying unsuccessfully yo get a group of six-year-old boys onto the bus.

CANDACE

(to kids)

Once you get up to camp you'll love it!

ANDREW

No we won't. We'll hate it.

JEFFREY

(nods in agreement) Yeah, just like last year -- we'll hate it.

BRADLEY

Camp is lousy -- and you're a dork!

Crockett approaches and leans against the side of the bus.

CROCKETT

(to Candace)

Having trouble?

CANDACE

(exasperated)

They won't get on the bus.

CROCKETT

Let me try.

Crockett pulls the kids aside.

CROCKETT

(quietly, but cheerfully) Now, you guys better get on the bus...

Crockett bends down to the kids.

CROCKETT

(cont'd)

... Because if you don't, I'm gonna beat the living shit out of you.

(smiles)

All right?

The kids get on the bus immediately.

CAMDAGE (smiles)

Gee, you're really good with kids!

CROCKETT (shruqs)

Ya just have to speak their language. C'mon, let's get on the bus.

Crockett and Candace board the bus.

24. INSIDE THE BUS.

Candance and Crockett move towards a front seat and sit down together. Morty Melnick climbs aboard the bus.

MORTY

(to Candace and Crockett)
Hold it! Somebody made a boo-boo.
Only one C.I.T. to each bus!

Morty consults his clipboard.

MORTY

Okay. Candace Martin is on the wrong bus. Miss Martin, go to bus \$6700. Thank you very much.

He leaves. Candace gets up reluctantly.
Crockett waves goodbye as she leaves the bus. About 20 kids run to the front of the bus and jump all over Crockett.

KIDS

We wanna sing. Yeah, let's sing.

(singing)
A thousand bottles of beer on the wall, a thousand bottles of beer--If one of those bottles should happen to fall, 999 bottles of beer on the wall...

Crockett looks longingly out the window at Candace.

CANDACE

She looks back at Crockett and smiles.

The bus starts up.

25. EXT. HIGHWAY. DAY.

The North Star buses drive through breath-taking countryside.

KIDS

(singing)

219 bottled of beer on the wall,

219 bottles of beer...

25. EXT. MAIN CAMP. DAY.

The main field is strewn with duffel bags and suitcases. Campors get off the buses and madly scramble to find their belongings; bumping into other campers, fighting over similar suitcases, etc.

TRIPFER

He watches as the last bus pulls into the main camp and the kids pile out. Kids from other buses are already heading across the field, toward the flagpole.

RUDY GERNER

With his little suitcase, he is the last one out. Rudy just stands alone near the bus, and doesn't move. Tripper slowly walks over to him, and sits on the grass. He doesn't look at Rudy, but Rudy looks at him.

Tripper pulls a piece of bubble gum from his pocket. He slowly unwraps it, and acts as though he is about to put it into his mouth, then he "notices" Rudy.

TRIFPER (holding out the gum)

You want half?

Rudy walks over, takes the gum. breaks it in half, and gives half back to Tripper.

They both chew their gum.

Tripper looks at his watch, gets up, and starts walking towards the flagpole where campers are joining their counsellors.

TRIPPER

C'mon. I'll buy you a drink.

Rudy hesitates, them quietly follows Tripper about ten feet behind him.

27. THE PLAGPOLE.

In the area around the flagpole, counsellors are gathering their campers.

PHIL WESTON, a serious looking counsellor sees Rudy approaching behind Tripper.

27 continueā.

PHIL (to Rudy)

Hey. You Rudy Gerner?

Rudy nods.

PHIL 7

You're in my cabin. C'non over here.

Rudy joins Phil as Tripper heads over to Morty. Morty hands Tripper a stack of papers.

MORTY

Here are the camp rules for the summer.

TRIPPER

Thanks, Morty. I was just looking for them.

CUT TO:

SPAZ AND FINK

They are standing with the other C.I.T. boys, waiting for Tripper,

SPA2

Larry. I think that chick over there is staring at me.

FINK

Which chick? Where?

CUT TO:

PATTI

She is an attractive fourteen year old, who is, in fact, smiling at $\ensuremath{\mathtt{Spaz}}$.

CUT BACK TO:

FINK AND SPAZ

FINK

Hey. She <u>is</u> staring at you. You better go talk to her. She probably wants it.

Spaz goes over to Patti who is standing with several girlfriends.

SPAZ

What's cockin' good lookin'?

PATTI

Your fly's open.

The girls start to laugh.

CUT TO:

A CLOSE UP OF SPAZ'S FACE.

He looks down, embarrassed.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER

He approaches the C.I.T. boys. He is holding the papers Morty gave him.

TRIPPER

Here's the camp rules, guys. If you want to refer to them, they'll be in here.

He drops them into the garbage can.

TRIPPER

Now, let's go. I'm taking you over to your cabin assignments for this week.

CUT TO:

28. EXT. CABIN AREA. DAY.

As the campers are moving into their various cabins, Tripper is taking his C.I.T. boys on a tour of the cabin areas in the camp. He stops in front of Eddy Wintermeyer's cabin, raises his sunglasses, and points.

TRIPPER

In there, you got six-yearolds. All they know how to do is eat and piss. You gotta teach them everything else. Crockett, take it.

Crockett goes into the cabin,

29. INT. EDDY WINTERMEYER'S CABIN OF SIX YEAR OLDS.DAY.

The campers are setting up their bunks under the direction of their counsellor, Eddy Wintermeyer. Eddy is a big guy who is patient and gentle with the children.

He is showing David and Adam how to fold their shirts as Crockett enters. Eddy nods and smiles at Crockett.

EDDY '

Guys, this is my good friend, Crockett. He's gonna be with us today.

CROCKETT

Hi guys!

CAMPERS

Hi Crackett.

Eddy returns to his instruction.

EDDY

Now guys, you take the sleeve, fold it up--other sleeve-fold it up--bottom half-fold it up--presto: Done.

The two boys try to imitate him, but end up rolling up their shirts into balls and tossing them into their cubbyholes.

OTHER SIDE OF CABIN

Andrew and Bradley are unpacking.

BRADLEY

(shyly)

Adam--do you still pee your bed?

ANDREW

(resignedly)

Uh--well, ya.

BRADLEY

(very happy)

Me too. Me too. Do you still pee your pants?

ANDREW

Ya, sometimes, if I laugh alot.

BRADLEY

Me toa.

THE NEXT SUNK

Jeffrey produces a shoebox from his trunk. Andrew and Bradley come over.

> ANDREW Hey, what's that?

> > **JEFFREY**

It's Ernie, my pet frog. He's a jumper.

Jeffrey opens the showbox to reveal a large bullfrog lying motionless in a bed of fresh grass.

Jeffrey pats the frog warmly. The frog remains motionless.

BRADLEY

How come he doesn't hop?

JEFFREY

He's tired, I guess.

ANDREW

(flatly)

No, he's dead.

JEFFREY

(insistent)

No, he's sleeping.

BRACLEY

(flatly)

For sure he's dead.

Crockett comes over to them.

JEFFREY

(to Crockett)

Crockett, can you wake up my frog?

CROCKETT

He looks tired. Why don't we let

him sleep a little longer.

30. EXT. ANOTHER CABIN.

Tripper continues to show his boys around. He points to a cabin.

TRIPPER

In there you got fourteen year old girls. They can be real trouble. They've got the drive and they've got the equipment. What they don't have is the experience. And they better not get it from you guys - not this summer anyway.

Roxanne comes around a corner with the girl C.I.T.'s.

TRIPPER

Roxanne! Just the person I--

ROXANNE

Forget it, Tripper. I don't have time for one of your routines.

(to A.L.)

A.L., you've got the jailbait.

A.L. waves to the other girls and walks towards the fourteen-year-olds cabin.

TRIPPER

Roxanne, I want you to know that I'm deeply hurt and I mean that sincerely.

The boy C.I.T.'s laugh and snicker. Roxanne leads the girls off.

CUT TO:

31. INT. HILARY LOWE'S CABIN OF FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD CIRLS. DAY.

The girls are changing into bathing suits.

PATTI

(with authority)
I heard about this girl that
got pregnant and she didn't do
it with anyone;

LISA

Whatdaya mean? You can't get pregnant without doing it with someone!

PATTI

. (smugly)

No, stupid--she didn't do it--she almost did it!

A.L. enters the cabin.

LISA

Ask A.L. Go ahead.

A.L.

Ask me what?

PATTI

Can a girl get pregnant if she only almost does it with a boy?

A:D:

(thinks)

Probably not.

ÇARLA

Did you ever do it with Wheels, A.L.?

The girls giggle like mad.

A.L.

(smiles)

No, I only almost did it.

PATTI

Well, maybe you'll get lucky this summer.

The girls shriek and giggle.

CUT TO:

32. EXT. ANOTHER CABIN.

Tripper and the C.I.T. boys stop outside a cabin of 12-year-old boys. Rudy Gerner is sitting alone and sad on the step outside.

TRIPPER

(brightly)

Rudy: Guys, I want you to meet Rudy. You gotta watch him. He's done time for car theft.

- - - - - -

Rudy gets up and manages an embarrassed smile.

TRIPPER

Spaz, you got the 12-year-olds. Why don't you take Rudy in? See you at dinner, guys.

Spaz goes into the cabin with Rudy behind him, as Tripper leads the rest of the C.I.T.'s off.

CUT TO:

33, INT. PHIL WESTON'S CABIN OF 12-YEAR-OLDS.

The kids are boistercusly picking bunks and unpacking. Dubinsky is swinging from the rafters.

Spaz enters, followed by Rudy Gerner, dragging his suitcase behind him.

SPA2

Hi guys, I'm Spaz, your C.I.T. today, and this here is...

LEON

(from rafters)
Look, it's Spa-a-a-a-z!

Peter DeWitt, the complainer, starts walking around like Frankenstein.

PETER

Spa-aaaz! Spa-aaaz!

CAMPERS

All of the campers start throwing towels and underwear at Spar.

Rudy moves through flying underwear to am empty bunk, and puts his suitcase on it.
Peter DeWitt comes over to Rudy.

PETER

(to Rudy)

Hey, Bozo! That's my bunk, so shove off!

Rudy says nothing, picks up his suitcase, and moves off, looking for another free bunk.

DOORWAY

Phil Weston, their counsellor, enters the cabin and all the commotion stops.

PHIL

Hi Spaz. Hey guys, long time no see!

He punches Peter in the shoulder.

PHIL (cont'd)

Hi, Peter--lookin' good. Hey, Leon, good to see ya!

GUYS

Hey, Phil: Lookin' good, Phil: How's it goin', Phil?

RUDY

Rudy moves to another vacant bunk and sits on it.

CENTER OF CABIN

Phil picks up a soccer ball and starts tossing it around the cabin.

PHÍL

Listen guys, we got a big game with the runts from B-11, and I want us to beat 'em good' So whadya say, guys?

GUYS

(cheer)

We'll kill em!

PHIL

What was that?

GUYS

(louder)

We'll kill 'em!

SPAZ

(alone)

We'll kill 'em.

Everyone turns and looks at Spar.

CUT TO:

RUDY

He is sitting in a dark corner bunk, all alone.

34. SWIM DOCKS, DAY.

The boy and girl C.I.T.'s are on the dock, sunning. They are covered with oil, greasing each other down, adjusting their positions to the sun. Some are playing cards. Tripper holds a reflector under his face. Hardware is pouring oil from a bottle of Mazola oil. Fink is in the water floating in an innertube. A container filled with food floats beside him.

A.L. addresses the C.I.T.'s.

A.L.

I'm really not that good at this kind of thing but I've prepared an audio-visual presentation to stress the importance of water safety.

She holds up a rock.

A.L. (cont'd)
Let's pretend this is a camper.
This camper cannot swim. What
happens if he tried? Let's see.

She throws the rock into the water. It sinks.

A.L. (cont'd)
He's not coming up. What's
happening?

CROCKETT He's drowning.

HARDWARE We're talking dead camper.

Tripper stands up.

TRIPPER

Technically yes. But there are a couple of things you have to do before you can drown. Right now our camper's lungs are filling with water. A couple more minutes without oxygen and he'll suffer irrepairable brain damage. And a little while after that, we're in big trouble. Morty will go nuts. The camper's parents will be pissed, they'll sue the camp, and one of us will personally be liable.

FINK

He calls out from his inner tube.

FINK

Why would they sue? That wouldn't bring their baby back.

CUT BACK TO:

THE DOCK

BRENDA

May I have some more Mazola, Hardware?

A.L.

Brenda, we've got a camper drowning, and you can only think about greasing up. We're trying to talk about Water Safety.

CUT TO:

FINK

He falls through the inner tube and sinks like a rock.

CUT BACK TO:

THE DOCK

WENDY

Did someone just launch a ship?

Fink comes back up, then down, gasping for air.

A.L.

No, it's Fink. And Fink seems to be in trouble. Now, what if Fink were one of our campers?

Fink comes up and down for the second time.

JACKIE

What are Fink's chances, A.L.?

A.L.

Once he begins to have trouble the odds are only one in seventeen that he'll be able to save himself.

TRIPPER

Would the odds be better or worse with a guy like Fink? A big guy, would be tend to float or go down like a rock?

A.L.

He'd probably go down like a rock. Each case is different. Who knows?

Spaz gets up.

SPAZ

I think this is serious guys.

Spaz jumps in and Fink grabs onto him. They now both start drowning.

A.L.

Now here's a perfect example of what not to do with a drowning camper.

DON'T GO NEAR THEM. They will pull you down with them. Now we have two drowning campers.

BRENDA

Hey. They are drowning:

JACKIE

What are we supposed to do?

A.L.

Uh....don't panic.

CROCKETT

I think they need help.

BPENDA

Yeah. Come on guys.

They all jump in. They carry fink to the dock like a beached whale. The C.I.T.'s all cling to dock, gasping for breath. Spaz also makes it back to the dock.

SPAZ

Larry, you're alive.

FINK

Does anyone have a chocolate bar?

A.L.

O.K. I think this has been a good first class. Tripper, do you have anything to add?

TRIPPER

Just my own basic rule of water safety. I don't go in. Haven't been in this year. I don't like to swim and I don't like swimmers. And you don't see me having any trouble, do you?

They all grab Tripper and pull him into the water.

CUT TO:

35. INT. DINING HALL. LUNCHTIME. DAY.

The dining hall is a mass of enjoyable confusion and energy. Cabins are singing camp songs, challenging other cabins to various events and food is being devoured by 350 hungry campers and counsellors. Each cabin has their own table and there is a head table for head staff.

36. INT. EDDY WINTERMEYER'S TABLE OF SIX-YEAR-OLDS. SAME TIME.

The kids at the table (including Bradley, Jeffrey and Andrew) are banging their fists on the table and chanting.

KIDS

(chanting)

This food stinks.

This food stinks.

This food stinks.

Morty comes over to their table.

MORTY

What's the problem boys? Eddy likes the food, doesn't he?

Eddy, chewing his food, nods vigorously as Morty smiles and leaves. Eddy looks up from his plate.

EDDY

This food does stink.

37. INT. C.I.T. GIRLS' TABLE. SAME TIME.

The girls are eating and gossiping. Brenda is sitting next to Candace.

BRENDA (to Candace)

I feel so sorry for girls that don't have a steady boyfriend. David and I are so lucky we found each other. David says...

Lance Cashman sticks his head between Brenda and Candace, and puts his arm around both girls.

LANCE

(to girls)
Girls, I'm looking forward
to working with all of you
this summer.
(turns to Candace)
I just hope there's enough
of me to go around.

A.L. (looking up)
Lance, please, we're eating.

CUT TO:

38. INT. C.I.T. BOYS' CABIN. SAME TIME.

Fink is engrossed in eating. Wheels quietly puts down his fork and puts his finger on the side of his nose. One by one the other C.I.T.'s notice and follow suit, except for Fink, who is still too busy shovelling food. Finally the whole table is silent and touching their noses except for Fink. He finishes a mouthful of mashed potatoes and looks up.

FINK

Oh crap! Do I have to stack the dishes again? I don't have the energy. I'm weak, weak from hunger. How can I stack dishes if I'm weak from hunger?

TRIPPER
(interrupting)
Fink: Less flack, more stack.

Pink shuts up and begins to stack dishes.

39. EXT. DINING HALL. AFTER LUNCH. DAY.

The C.I.T. boys come out of the diring hall. Wheels is the last C.I.T. boy to leave the diring hall. Instead of following the others, he stops and leans on the side of thebuilding. The C.I.T. girls walk past him, except for A.L:, who sees him and stops.

WHEELS

Ei.

A.L.

Ħi.

WHEELS

So, you going with anybody now?

A.L.

Nobody special: You?

WHEELS

Na.

They look at each other for a long moment not knowing what to say.

A.L.

Well, I gotta go to waterfront. -

She starts to leave.

WHEELS

(quickly)

Let's do something together some time.

A.L.

(non-commital)

Yeah, let's.

She runs off.

40 EXT. THE CAMP OFFICE, NIGHT.

Crickets are chirping in thw oods. The lights are on in the office.

MORTY (V.O.)

(anguished)

Then where is it?

41. INT. MORTY'S OFFICE. SAME TIME.

Morty is icoking around the cabin frantically. Roxanne is sitting in a chair and Tripper is on the floor reading comic books.

TRIPPER

How the hell should I know?

MORTY

Well, it's got to be somewhere!
I want that air conditioner back:

ROXANNE

Maybe it was stolen, Morty.

MORTY

Of course, it was stolen! And I'm going to find it.
(he rummages through his desk and finds a hig flashlight)
You two go over the activities schedule. I'll be back.

Morty exits with a grim determination on his face. Roxanne picks up the activities schedule.

ROXANNE

(to Tripper)

Can we get this over with? I've got things to do.

Tripper gets up and stands behind her chair, looking at the schedule over her shoulder.

TRIPPER

Shoot.

ROXANNE

(business-like)
All right. Field sports -Monday, Wednesday, Friday,
2:00 to 4:00, senior boys
and junior girls--

TRIPPER

Roxanne, as a friend, I have to tell you this - I can see right down your blouse. I can see everything.

Roxanne jumps up.

ROXANNE

Is there something seriously wrong with you?

TRIPPER

Roxanne, I have what the doctors call very active glands. You're the only person I've told. My folks don't even know.

ROXANNE

Maybe you could have surgery without them finding out?

TRIPPER

Heck with surgery. Let's wrestle.

He crouches and starts moving slowly toward her like a wrestler. Roxanne backs away.

ROXANNE

(laughing nervously)

That's it, Tripper. Now cut it out.

(he keeps coming)

One more step and I scream.

I swear. Keep away --

Tripper lunges at her, throws his arms around her and pulls her to the ground. He gets on top of her and pins her arms to the floor.

ROXANNE

(flushed, angry and

amused)

Get off me!

TRIPPER

I will. But first I think

a little romance.

(he gooses her)

ROXANNE

(laughs)

Stop that: I swear to God. Tripper. Get off or I start

screaming.

TRIPPER

Go ahead.

Roxanne

(screams)

Help.

Tripper rolls over quickly, pulling Roxanne over on top of him and starts screaming even louder.

TRIPPER (very loud) Help! Help! Help!

The door bursts open, Morty rushes in and sees Roxanne on top of Tripper.

Tripper lets go of her and runs behind Morty. Roxanne gets quickly to her feet and starts straightening her clothes.

TRIPPER

Thank God you're here, Morty. She jumped me.

Roxanne is too upset to answer. She runs out.

MORTY-(confused) Harrison -- give me a break, will you? Behave yourself.

CUT TO:

42. INT. BOY C.I.T.'S CABIN. NIGHT.

Spaz is keeping watch at the door while Hardware finishes installing Morty's air conditioner in the window.

FINK

(excited)

It's great! You can't even see it from outside because of the bushes.

Hardware holds up his makeshift heavy-duty adaptor and outlet. It looks extremely unsafe.

HARDWARE

Okay, this is it. (he plugs in the air conditioner)

HARDWARE (cont'd)
Now in five minutes we're
gonna have the coolest cabin
in camp.

SPAZ

---· ·

Renzetti, you're a genius.

LEON THE GOALIE

Leon is pissed off.

LEON

I don't believe it.
The guy gives it away in front of his own goal!

PETER DeWITT

Do we have to have Gerner on our
team? He's useless:

CUT TO:

RUDY

He walks sadly away.

cut to;

45. EXT. DINING HALL. EVENING.

Campers are milling around after dinner.

P.A. (V.O.)
Attention all senior staff and C.I.T.'s—the bus is leaving for town at 6:30 and will return tonight at 11:30. The movies at the town theatre tonight are "REVENGE OF THE BLOODSUCKERS" and "THE SKAGGY HAMSTER".

46. EXT. THE BUS. EVENING.

Roxanne is making a list of the C.I.T.'s as they board the bus. Spaz and Fink are about to board.

SPAZ

(to Fink)

"Revenge of the Bloodsuckers" is great: I saw it last year.

FINK

Yeah? Well. I'm going straight to the Pizza Hut.

Morty comes bustling up to the bus.

MORTY

Okay, boys! All aboard! Tempus fugit. Chop-chop!

Spac and Fink get on the bus. Roxanne looks at Morty.

ROXANNE (to Morty)

Tempus fugit chop-chop?

CUT TO:

TRIPPER OUTSIDE THE BUS

Tripper waves goodbye.

TŘIPPEŘ

(shouts to Morty)

And Morty, when you bring that girl back she better still be a virgin!

As the bus pulls away, two little campers run past Tripper, laughing gleefully.

Lance Cashman comes running after them.

LANCE

(shouts)

Give me back those ballons!!

CUT TO:

47. EXT. THE TOWN THEATRE. LATER.

The bus pulls up to the theatre on the little main street of the town. The C.I.T.'s get off laughing and showing each other. Morty does a head count and goes to the ticket booth.

CUT TO:

WHEELS AND CROCKETT

They have a quick conference and Wheels goes over to Morty at the ticket booth.

CUT TO:

WHEELS AND MORTY

Morty is buying tickets.

MORTY

(to ticketgirl)
Twelve adults please...at the

special camp rate.

TICKET GIRL

There is no special damp rate.

MORTY

(looks in his waller) Okay...two adults and ten children.

WHEELS

Morty, don't buy tickets for me and Crockett. We're gonna go play pinball and maybe get a pizza.

MORTY

(reluctant)

All right buddy, but you're missing a good thing.
{to ticket girl}

Make that two adults, and eight children.

CUT TO:

A.L., CANDACE AND WENDY

They're about to enter the theatre when A.L. sees Wheels and Crockett start to walks away.

A.L.

(calls out)

Aren't you going in?

WHEELS

Nah. We're going to the arcade. See you later.

The boys walk off. Wendy hesitates at the theatre door then makes a quick decision.

WENDY

(to A.L.)

I think I'm gonna go to the arcade too. See ya!

CUT TO:

WHEELS AND CROCKETT

Wendy hurries after them, catches up and takes Wheel's arm. They walk off together.

CUT BACK TO:

A.L.

She lingers at the door to the theatre, watching Wheels and Wendy with an unhappy frown. She goes in.

48, INT. THE ARCADE, LATER.

Crockett is playing pinball, expertly bumping and nudging the machine. Wendy and Wheels are jammed together in a roadrace machine, trying to drive together, laughing hysterically as they crash the simulated cars.

WENDY

(seductively)

Maybe we ought to pull over and park.

CUT TO:

THE DOOR

The three nasty Mchawks, Ace, Horse and Rhino enter, wearing black Mohawk windbreakers. They nudge each other and point to Crockett at the pinball machine.

CUT TO:

WHEELS AND WENDY

Their time on the roadrace machine ends and they get up laughing. Then Wheels spots the Mohawks.

CUT TO:

THE MOHAWKS

They approach Crockett. He looks up but keeps playing, choosing to ignore them.

ACΣ

(menacing)

That's my machine you're playing.

CROCKETT

(launching another ball)
There're lots of empty machines,
Ace. Why don't you just lay off,
okay?

Ace leans against the pinball machine and shoves it with his hip.

CUT TO:

THE MACHINE

The "tilt" sing lights up and "game over" flashes on.

CROCKETT

Hey!

ACE AND CROCKETT

Crockett looks at him with an angry expression.

ACE

Looks like you lose, Crockett.

CROCKETT

Looks like you owe me a quarter, Ace.

ACE

Aw goe Crockett, that's too bad. Guys, how are we gonna make this up to Crockett?

Horse and Rhino laugh in a simister fashion.

RHINO

Why don't we kick his face in?

HORSE

Yeah, for free.

The Mohawks stop laughing and move in on Crockett.

Wheels appears suddenly and steps between them.

WEEELS

Hey, Ace! Nice to see you again. Horse, Rhino --how ya' doin?

HORSE

Eat shit, Wheels.

WHEELS

No thanks. Just had dinner. (to Crockett) Let's go, okay? I'm not up for this.

Ace spots Wendy.

ACE

Well, what do we have here? Hi baby. What's your name?

WENDY

(smiling at Ace)

Piss up a rope.

(to Wheels)

Can we go now?

Ace goes over to Wendy.

ACE

You know something? I like you. You and me could get it on real good. You free tomorrow night?

WENDY

Not on your best day, creep.

She starts to walk away but Ace grabs her arm. Wheels steps in and knocks Ace's arm away. Ace turns quickly and punches Wheels hard in the stomach. He doubles over in pain and drops to his knees. Crockett starts to make a move but Rhino and Horse cut him off. Crockett freezes.

HORSE

Don't be stupid, Crockett.

CROCKETT

(backing off)

Stupid? Me? Never.

CUT TO:

ACE AND WHEELS

ACE

That's just a sample, Wheels. We'll give you the rest at the basketball game.

WHEELS

(grimacing with pain) Great. Locking forward to it.

The Mohawks exit.

WENDY

(putting her arm around Wheels)

Nice.try, Wheels. I'll make it up to you.

(She kisses his gently on the lips)

49. INT. THE MOVIE THEATRE

Morty is sitting next to Roxanne, the light from the movie screen flickering on their faces. The other C.I.T.'s are sitting in the row in front of them.

Morty looks over at Roxanne, nervously licking his lips, then drops his hand onto her thigh.

ROXANNE *

(very loud)

Get your hands off me, Morty!

All the C.I.T.'s whip their heads around to look and Morty explodes into a fit of nervous coughing.

DISSOLVE TO:

50. EXT. A SIDE STREET. LATER THAT NIGHT.

Wendy is standing on the corner. She checks the street, sees no one coming and waves a signal.

CUT TO:

THE MOHAWK BUS

Wheels and Crockett step out of a doorway, quickly go to the bus and open the engine cover. Wheels opens a Swiss Army Knife and reaches into the engine.

CROCKETT

(whispers)

What're you doing?

WHEELS

Cutting the fan belt. Let those Mohawks walk back to camp.

CUT TO:

51. EXT. THE THEATRE. LATER.

The C.I.T.'s are getting back on the bus. Roxanne glares at Morty as she gets on. Jackie and Spaz are waiting to get on the bus.

SPAZ

(to Jackie)

I like the part where the bloodsucker jumped on the guy's face at the miniature golf course.

JACKIE

You would.

They get on the bus.

MORTY

(checking his roster) We're missing some people.

CUT TO:

WHEELS, WENDY AND CROCKETT

They come running down the street and hop onto the bus.

CUT TO:

52. EXT. THE HIGHWAY. NIGHT.

As the bus drives along the highway, white smoke and steam starts billowing out from under the hood, terrible clanking noises come from the engine and the bus coasts to a stop.

CUT TO:

53. THE ROADSIDE, MOMENTS LATER.

The busdriver reaches into the engine and pulls out a cut fan belt. He shows it to the onlookers and shakes his head.

CUT TO:

WHEELS AND CROCKETT

They look at each other and nod.

WHEELS

The bastards did it to us, too.

CUT TO:

54. A COUNTRY ROAD. NIGHT.

Morty, Roxanne and all the C.I.T.'s trudge down the road, Morty leading the way with a flashlight.

The flashlight beam falls on a sign that reads: "CAMP NORTH STAR - 6 MILES".

EVERYBODY (groaning)

Oh no!

FINK

Six miles:? I can't walk six miles. Can't we call a cab?

DISSOLVE TO:

55. INT. RUDY'S CABIN. VERY EARLY IN THE MORNING.

The other campers in the cabin are still asleep, but Rudy Serner lies awake in his bunk, looking out the window.

CUT TO:

RUDY'S POINT OF VIEW

Rudy sees Tripper jogging across the field.

CUT BACK TO:

RUDY

Quickly and quietly, he gets out of his pyjamas and into a T-shirt, shorts and sneakers.

56 EXT. RUDY'S CABIN. SAME TIME.

Rudy comes out, quickly ties his shoelaces, then starts to run after Tripper.

CUT TO:

57. EXT. CAMPFIELD. SAME TIME.

As he runs, Tripper senses someone behind him. He glances over his shoulder, and sees Rudy about 30 yards back. He keeps on running at the same pace.

CUT TO:

RUDY

Rudy runs very naturally. His stride is short, but smooth and graceful. He inhales, takes slow deep breaths in, and exhales, letting the air out slowly and quietly.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER

He sneaks a lock over his shoulder.

CUT TO:

RUDY

Rudy is only about 20 yards behind him now.

TRIPPER

He is breathing heavily, starting to tire, as he runs uphill.

CUT TO:

RUDY AND TRIPPER

Rudy is only about five yards'behind. At the top of the hill, Tripper stops, and falls to his knees. He is breathing very, very hard. Rudy runs up to him and stands near him. Rudy's breathing is still controlled.

TRIPPER

(between breaths)
You got pretty good form, kid.

Rudy says nothing. He just breathes.

TRIPPER (cont'd)
You're not even-breathing
hard. That's good, Rudy-*
real good.

RUDY (quietly)

Really?

TRIPPER

Yeah. You should run every day. In fact, I'll run with you. How about it?

RUDY (beams)

Okay.

They start running again.

CUT TO:

58. INT. 14-YEAR-OLD GIRLS' CABIN. MORNING.

The girls are making up their bunks and getting dressed. Carla and Patti are lying around in their pyjamas smoking cigarettes.

CARLA

I knew I was growing up when I realized that Shaun Cassidy's a twerp.

PATTI

Oh, you're warped! I'd let Shaun Cassidy do anything to me.

CARLA

Really? Above the waist or below?

PATTI

Don't be disgusting. Above, of course.

Brenda and A.L. enter the cabin.

BRENDA

(bright and bouncy)
Hi, kiddos! A.L. and I are taking your cabin today.

(the girls groan)
We're going on a nature hike!

(the girls groan louder)

CUT TO:

A.L. PATTI AND CARLA

The girls lock up at A.L. with pleading expressions.

CARLA

Do we have to, A.L.?

A.L.

Got anything better to do?

CARLA

Yeah! Talk about sex!

A.L.

(laughing)

Come on, get dressed. We'll talk about it in the woods.

DISSOLVE TO:

59 DINING HALL DUSK.

A.L. PATTI AND CARLA come marching into camp. They are dirty, exhausted and happy from being in the woods all day.

A.L. CARLA AND PATTI (singing)

....tie my pecker to a tree, to a tree, tie my pecker to a tree.

Morty cuts them off as they head for their cabin.

MORTY

(shouts)

Halt: Right there, Miss Fischer. Just where have you been?

PATTI

We had a great time!

CARLA

Yeah, it was fun:

PATTI

It was fabulous.

A.L.

Sorry, Morty. We got a little lost.

ROXANNE

(quickly covering for A.L., pretending to be stern)

You should be sorry! Now go back to your cabins and get cleaned up.

A.L. starts to go.

MORTY

(angry)

Not so fast, Miss Fischer: You're docked from evening activity for one full week. Now go! And never ever let this happen again.

A.L. leaves. Roxanne gives her a sympathetic smile behind Morty's back.

60. INT. C.I.T. BOYS' CABIN - LATER THAT MIGHT.

The cabin is dark and the boys are asleep. Suddenly the doorknob turns, and the door begins to squeak open. Someone tiptoes in, and stops. The intruder takes a deep breath, pauses, and lets out a nerve-shattering scream. The C.I.T. boys all jump. Spaz falls out of bed, but does not wake up.

We can see that the intruder is Tripper.

TRIPPER

(whispers loud)
O.K. guys, OperationLate Night
Excitement is about to begin!

PINK I need sleep.

HARDWARE What's the plan, Tripper?

TRIPPER
No questions! Now move out!

CUT TO:

S1. INT. MORTY'S CABIN. NIGHT.

Morty is snoring, dead to the world. A flashlight beam hits his face and plays over his body and around the room.

CUT TO:

THE DOOR

It opens silently and Tripper leads the C.I.T.'s in. Using a big coil of rope, they lash Morty securely to his bed. Then they lift it sideways and carry it out through the door...

CUT TO:

62 EXT. MORTY'S CABIN. SAME TIME.

Tripper and the C.I.T.'s carry the cot and its owner down the front steps of the cabin.

FADE OUT:

63. NORTH STAR. ENTRANCE.

A Camp North Star bus drives out, past the entrance, and pulls onto the highway, kicking gravel out under its wheels. At the side of the highway, Morty lies sleeping in his cot. His night-table and alarm clock stand beside the cot. As the bus passes, the alarm clock coes off. Morty shuts off the alarm, and looks at the North Star bus pulling away. His mouth drops.

TRIPPER

Guys, it's important for us to hustle at both ends of the court. We gotta make the offense work. We gotta play the big tough "D", we gotta contain their big men inside, we gotta crash the boards on offense, we can't give 'em the base line at any price. But more important than the score of any one game, is scoring at the big social back at our place tonite.... I want you guys to go out there and protect your balls at any cost.

(they link arms in mock ceremony)
Bruce Lee, Patron of Self Defense....

ALL

... FRAY FOR US!

TRIPPER
(falls down)
Go get 'em guys.

The C.I.T.'s clap their hands like a well-practised team and dash out on the court.

CUT TO:

THE COURT

The C.I.T.'s take their practice shots. None of the shots go in, only a few hit the rim and the rest don't even hit the backboard.

CUT TO:

THE STANDS

The girl C.I.T.'s are all sitting together.

CANDACE

Our guys don't look too good.

A.L.

They're not.

CUT TO:

CENTER COURT

The ref blows a whistle and the teams take their places for the opening jump hall.

ACE, RHINO AND HORSE

They sneer at the North Stars.

ACE

Watch it, Wheels. You're goin' home in an ambulance.

Wheels ignores him.

CUT TO:

CENTER COURT

Horse and Crockett meet at center court to jump off. They shake bands with contempt.

HORSE

Ready, Crockett?

CROCKETT

Yeah, I'm ready.

The ref blows his whistle again and tosses up the basketball. Horse jumps into Crockett with his knees up. Crockett falls down and Horse wins the tip.

CUT TO:

RHINO

He gets the ball, runs right over Spaz and makes an easy layup. The Mohawk cheerleaders make Indian war whoops and do cartwheels.

CUT TO:

WHEELS

He helps Crockett to his feet.

WHEELS

Nice try.

CROCKETT

We're in trouble.

WHEELS

Don't worry. Only twenty-nine and a half minutes to go.

CUT TO:

THE STANDS

CANDACE

That Crockett's really cute.

PETER DEWITT

Yeah, but he can't play basketball worth a shit.

The Mohawk fans cheer.

CUT TO:

THE COURT

Hardware is being helped off the court with a bloody nose. Tripper hands him an ice pack.

TRIPPER

Good move, Renzetti. But you should never block a shot with your face.

The Mohawks cheer again. Tripper looks up.

CUT TO:

THE SCOREBOARD

It reads:

MOHAWKS 14 NORTH STAR 2

CUT TO:

TRIPPER

TRIPPER

(to Peter DeWitt - surprised)
Who made our basket?

PETER DEWITT

Fink. He got scared and threw the ball away. I guess it went in.

TRIPPER

(shouting)

All right, Fink! Way to go!

CUT TO:

PINK

He hears Tripper and turns to look at the bench. The hall flies and bounces off his head.

CUT TO:

EDGE OF COURT

Morty rides up on a bicycle, jumps off, and runs toward Roxanne in the stands.

MORTY

(shouting as he runs) Go,go,go, North Star!

He squeezes in beside Roxanne.

MORTY

Hey, how we don'?

ROXANNE

Is there a rule that lets you surrender in the middle of a game?

MORTY

(glares at her)
Where's your team spirit!?!
The game's nor over 'til the final whistle blows.

ROXANNE

Oh, yeah? Well, check the score.

CUT TO:

THE SCOREBOARD

MOHAWK 30 NORTH STAR 6

A whistle blows.

CUT TO:

THE NORTH STAR BENCH .

The C.I.T.'s collapse on the bench for a time out.

TRIPPER

Looks had, guys. The zone's not working—they're too good to cover one—on—one—and we can't shoot for shit.

WHEELS

(frowning)

Hey! What kinda talk is that for a coach?

TRIPPER

Uh - I'm not gonna lie to you guys, there's no way we can beat this team.

FINE

What are we gonna do, Trip?

TRIPPER

We're gonna lose - but we can lose with self-respect. Here's the idea...:

He whispers to the guys. The whistle blows and the C.I.T.'s walk back onto the court.

BRENDA

She's still cheering and jumping with indomitable enthusiasm.

BRENDA

Hit 'em again, hit 'em again, harder, harder! Hit 'em again, hit 'em again --

WENDY

Easy, Brenda, you'll wet your pom pom.

THE COURT

The ref tosses the ball into the air. As the Mohawks jump for the ball, the North Stars pull the Mohawk players' shorts down around their knees. The crowd goes wild as all the North Stars run off the court towards the North Star bus.

As the last North Star gets on the bus, Tripper peels the bus away, leaving the angry Mohawks in its dust.

67. INT. THE NORTH STAR BUS. LATER THAT DAY.

The boy C.I.T.'s are collapsed in the back of the bus. The girl C.I.T.'s are sitting up front.

CUT TO:

A.L. AND CANDACE

A.L.

You going to the social tonight?

CANDACE

Yes. Lance Cashman asked me.

A.L.

(making a face)
And you accepted?

CANDACE -

What's wrong with that?

A.L.

Nothing, except that he's a total jerk-off.

WHEELS AND CROCKETT

CROCKETT

Why don't you take A.L.?

WHEELS

Because Morty grounded her. He's such a turd.

CROCKETT

(not listening)

I think I'm going to ask Candace.

Crockett gets up and makes his way to the front of the bus. From Wheel's point of view we see Crockett greet Candace and ask her to the social. She refuses, looking genuinely sorry and Crockett returns to the back of the bus and sits down.

CROCKETT

(crestfallen)

She's going with Lance Cashman.

WHEELS

Lance Cashman! What a tool! The girl is obviously brain-damaged.

CROCKETT

No. she's just really nice -- probably too nice to say no.

WHEELS

Now that sounds promising.

63. INT. 60Y'S WASHROOM, MIGHT.

Fink is brushing his teeth. Spaz is wiping his face with a medicated pad.

FINK

Hey, how come you got so many pimples?

SPAZ

(insulted)

How come you're so fat?

FINX

I'm not fat, I'm husky.

SPAZ

You're fat. Face it.

FINK

Maybe. But at least I got good skin.

SPAZ

(defensive)

Well, I got good skin, too.

FINE

Where?

SPAZ

Under my bad skin.

He flips his used Stridex pad at Fink. The pad lands on Fink's arm.

FINK

(disgusted)

Arrrrgghh!

(he knocks it off

his arm)

Cut it out, Spaz! Pimples

can be very contagious.

He splashes Spaz with water from the tap and runs out of the washroom laughing. Spaz picks up the used pimple pad and runs out after him.

69. INT. REC HALL, LATER THAT NIGHT.

The red hall is decorated for the social. Streamers and balloons hang from the ceiling. Counsellors and senior campers are milling around, some are dancing.

CUT TO:

FINK

He's stuffing himself at the refreshment table. Spaz comes up and joins him.

FINK

Spaz, watch this.

Fink dips his fingers in the punch bowl, sidles up to Morty and pretends to sneeze, at the same time flicking his wet fingers at Morty.

Morty hears the sneeze and feels the droplets hit the side of his face and the back of his neck. He turns to Fink with a sickly look on his face. Fink hands him a napkin.

MORTY (disgusted)
Gesundheit.

Fink walks away. Spaz is cracking up.

CUT TO:

LANCE AND CANDACE

Lance is talking to Candace, leaning close and coming on strong.

LANCE

....so he offered me two hundred bucks to run the sailing program. So I said, "Forget it! Two hundred bucks doesn't even buy me a pair of shoes. I'm the best and I'm not afraid to admit it."

Candace isn't listening. She watches the door, waiting for Crockett to arrive.

CUT TO:

THE DOOR

Crockett and Wheels enter. Tripper greets them at the door.

TRIPPER

(glad to see them)
All right! Now the serious action starts.

WHEELS AND CROCKETT Hi Tripper.

TRIPPER
(shouting into the rec hall)
Okay! Virgins on the right,
non-virgins on the left.
(to Wheels and Crockett)
You guys divide them up any way you want to.

CUT TO:

WENDY AND JACKIE

Jackie sees Spaz coming toward her.

JACKIE
Gooch, yuccchhh! Here comes Spaz.
He's gonna ask me to dance. I
know it. Gooh, even his cooties
have cooties.

Wendy sees Wheels and leaves Jackie alone.

WENDY

I'm off.

CUT TO:

SPAZ

As he approaches Jackie, he dips his fingers in his cup of punch. Just as he gets to her, he does the fake sneeze and sprays her.

JACKIE

Oh, God! He munged me! I'm gonna throw up. I'll have to have my whole body sterilized.

CUT TO:

THE DOOR

Brenda has cornered Wheels and Crockett near the door. She's in a fancy party dress and looks out of place.

BRENDA

(chattering away, hinting)
I really love to dance. It's the
music, I guess. It just starts
my toes tapping and I get all happy
inside. It's just something I was
born with I guess.

WHEELS

Kind of a birth defect, buh?

Wendy comes up to them.

WENDY

Hi, Wheels. Let's dance.

She takes his hand and leads him away.

WHEELS

(stopping)

Wait. I can't stay, Wendy. I promised the 10-year-olds I'd drop by and make wallets.

Wendy frowns skeptically.

WENDY (cont'd)

Really. I promised.

WENDY

Wheels, are you gay or something?

WHEET.S

Not that I know of. I just gotta make wallets, that's all.
(he starts to go)
I'll see ya'.

He exits. Wendy watches him go and sees Crockett still trapped by Brenda.

CUT TO:

CANDACE AND LANCE

Candace is watching Crockett while Lance boasts on.

LANCE

... She really wanted to leave her husband and marry me but I said, "No way!" I mean, the chick was 35 years old - beautiful, but not really my type.

CANDACE

(not listening)

Excuse me. I've got to say hello to someone.

She starts toward Crockett across the room. As she threads her way through the dancing couples, she sees Wendy get to Crockett first-

CUT TO:

BRENDA AND CROCKETT

Brenda is talking to Crockett.

BRENDA -

...First, I glue the macaroni onto the cigar box and then I paint the whole thing gold. And you know macaroni comes in so many cute shapes--

Wendy interrupts.

WENDY

Hello, Crockett.

BRENDA

(cold)

Hello, Wendy.

WENDY

Hi, Brenda. Nice dress. Really highlights your unusual bone structure.

BRENDA

Gee, thanks Wendy.

WENDY

(to Crockett)

Let's dance.

She takes Crockett's hand and they start dancing slow and close.

CUT TO:

CANDACE

She watches Crockett and Wendy with a sad look on her face, turns around, and goes back to Lance.

LANCE

Oh, you're back. They always come back to the Lance.

Lance puts his arm around her.

CANDACE

Do me a favour, Lance. Get stuffed:

. . . .

She walks away.

MORTY AND ROXANNE

Roxanne is looking through a stack of records. Morty is standing around her trying to lock casual.

MORTY

I'm not just a camp director, you know. I bet you're wondering what I do the rest of the year.

ROXANNE

No, I'm not.

MORTY

I'm an actuary. I do very complicated work for insurance companies.

(proudly)

I guess you might say we're the heavyweight champs of the accounting profession.

ROXANNE

(looking bored)
Gosh, Morty. That's fascinating.

MORTY

(excited)

You: really think so?

Tripper comes up to them.

TRIPPER

(very official)

Excuse me, Morty. I have to discuss a personal matter with Roxanne about one of the campers.

He pulls Roxanne onto the dance floor. She is reluctant but glad to get away from Morty.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER AND ROXANNE

They dance slow, not speaking for a minute.

TRIPPER

(feeling her back)

Is that a bra you're wearing, or are you expecting an assassination attempt?

ROXANNE

Are those chlorets in your pocket, or are you just glad to see we?

TRIPPER

Okay, we're even. Three years of this. I think I'm running out of lines. Frankly, I'm frightened, Roxanne.

ROXANNE

Bon't go human on me now, Tripper.

TRIPPER.

No, I'm serious. I've got your attention, now I want to do something with it.

ROXANNE

Like what?

TRIPPER

Like strip you maked and cover you in honey and red ants.

ROXANNE

Tripper, you've got the mind of a twelve year old.

TRIPPER

Yeah. .and I've got to give it back to him in an hour or two. Quit setting me up like that, You're not helping me out. Let's get some air.

ROXAMNE

I don't think so.

TRIPPER

I'm trying.

ROXANNE

Reep on trying. I gotta change the record.

TRIPPER

Okay, change the record...but don't you ever change.

He kisses her hand. Roxanne leaves.

TRIPPER (cont'd)

I'm not gonna beg you! Wait! I am gonna beg you! Oh, forget it! I'll beg you later.

Roxanne waves to him from across the room. Her expression is friendlier now than it's ever been.

70. INT. C.I.T. GIRLS' CABIN.

A.L. is lying on her bunk reading a magazine. The music from the rec hall comes faintly through the night air. A tear rolls down her cheek.

There is a light knock at the door.

A.L.

C'mon in.

Wheels enters carrying a big shopping bag.

A.L.

Hi.

WHEELS

Hi. I brought you some food....

A.L. sits up, smiling now.

A.L.

(touched)

Oh, Wheels....

He pulls a checkered tablecloth out of the bag and shakes it out with a snappy flourish, letting it fall over the end of her bunk. Then he pulls assorted delicacies out of the bag and lays them out.

WHEELS

This is a very serious moment.

A.L.

It is?

WHEELS

Don't you know what today is?

A-L-

No,

WHEELS

Today's our third anniversary.

A.L.

That is serious.

Wheels kisses her cheek.

A.L.

You know Wheels, for a jark you're a really nice guy.

WHEELS

Let's dance.

A.L.

No, I can't.

WHEFLS

C'mon.

Wheels pulls her in the middle of the room. They dance slowly. A.L. puts her head on Wheel's shoulder.

FADE OUT.

71. EXT. SAILING DOCKS DAY.

Lance Cashman and Crockeft are toying with their respective boats. Crockett fools with an opened motorboat engine; Lance sits in a Sunfish-type sailboat, calling commands to himself.

LANCE

Hard starboard! Swell! Hard Port!

Man overboard! Come about!

(then calling to Crockett)

I told Candace I was going to christen

my boat 'The Candace' and she just

about had a heart attack. I don't

think she knew we were that much in

love.

Crockett looks at Lance and frowns. A motor boat approaches with Candace at the wheel.

CANDACE

Say, Crockett. Would you help me lift this gas tank?

LANCE

One second, sweetheart. I'm putting in 'The Candace' for you love. I'll get it. Slow to dock speed! Trim that sail for final docking! Secure the ship's log! Dip colours at point of entry....

Crockett walks over to Candace's boat and reaches for the gas tank. She speeds off, causing Crockett to fall into the back seat.

CANDACE

Crockett, this is the first time I've kidnapped a guy. You'll be released unharmed, I just want you long enough to tell you that I'm attracted to you - you have certain qualities I admire. And I think I have a lot to offer you. You are the one person in this camp that I want to spend time with.

CROCKETT

You're kidding!! What about Lance Cashman?

CANDACE (screams)
Lance Cashman?

CUT TO:

Lance Cashman on dock.

CANDACE (V.O.)
Lance Cashman is a total
jerkoff:

Lance looks toward the motorboat. His mouth drops.

72. EXT. CAMP ROAD, DAY.

A big banner is hung across the camp road which reads "Welcome Parents". The camera pans down to cars full of anxious parents moving towards the camp parking lct. The camera then pans over to the side of the camproad where Morty's bed and night table are suspended from the trees. Morty's sound asleep is interrupted by his alarm clock. Morty awakens and stares at the cars in disbelief. He gets down from his bed perch and sneaks towards the camp office.

73. EXT. THE PARKING AREA. SAME TIME.

Cars full of anxious parents are crowding into the parking lot. Traffic is jamming up. Someone starts honking his horn.

CUT TO:

SPAZ

He is directing his own father into a parking space.

SPAZ Okay, back it up, Dad. You got lots of room. - - ·

Spaz's father looks like an older Spaz and drives accordingly. The car shoots back and smashes the headlights of another car.

SPAZ (gives him the A-OK hand signal) You got it.

CUT TO:

74.EXT. THE CAMPGROUNDS

Parents are streaming through the main gates loaded down with food and presents for the campers. There are tearful and joyous reunions everywhere.

CUT TO:

MORTY

He's greeting parents with a phony smile on his face. Peter DeWitt stands beside him.

PETER

My father's coming today and I'm going to tell him you got substandard housing here and he's going to call the ChildWelfare Board and they're going to revoke your license and fine you ten thousand dollars.

(he spots his parents)

(he spots his parents)
Baddy! Call the police!

He runs off to join them.

75. INT. A BOYS CABIN.

A young camper brings his parents in and shows them his bunk. There are awards and badges, and pennants, and trophies, all around the bunk.

MOTHER

Harold, we're so proud of you.

As they leave, another child brings in his parents and shows them the same bunk.

OTHER MOTHER

Oh, Irwin, we're so proud of you.

76. EXT. THE DINING HALL. SAME DAY.

Six or seven kids are all grabbing at Tripper, trying to pull him in different directions.

ANDREW

Tripper, meet my parents!

JEFFREY

Please, Tripper. I told my parents all about you:

BRACLEY

Tripper, tell my dad how good I swim:

Tripper is laughing, trying to cool the kids, when he sees something at one of the cabins.

CUT TO:

77. EXT. PHIL WESTON'S CABIN. DAY.

Rudy comes out of his cabin in his running clothes, takes a look around at the scene, and runs the forest trail.

CUT SACK TO:

78. EXT. DINING HALL. DAY.

Tripper extricates himself from the gang of kids,

TRIPPER

I'll tell you what. I'll meet all your parents at lunch, okay?

He trots off after Rudy.

CUT TO:

79. EXT. ANOTHER AREA. DAY.

An aggressive looking father shoves a large turkey into Morty's arms.

FATHER

So if you can just put this in the camp freezer, Seymour can have a snack whenever he likes.

Morty looks helplessly down at the turkey.

CUT TO:

80. EXT. FOREST TRAIL

Tripper and Rudy are running side by side.

RUDY

You don't have to run with me today. I know you got things to do.

TRIPPER'

Yeah, but I'd rather go running. Takes my mind off sex.

Rudy smiles.

TRIPPER (cont'd)
Is your Dad coming today?

RUDY

He can't.

TRIPPER

Mine can't either. He had to mow the lawn. You want to hang out together?

RUDY (smiling)

Okav.

They go around a bend in the trail and disappear.

81. EXT. CAMP ROAD. END OF VISITOR'S DAY.

Close up of tire spinning in the mud.

MR. VAUGHN

How am I doing, son?

SPAZ

Rock it back and forth, Dad. You can get out if you rock it.

CUT TO:

Mr. Vaughn's car stuck in the mud at the side of the camp road. Spaz is trying to direct him out of the mud. About 15 cars are stopped behind him, unable to move until Mr. Vaughn's car gets unstuck. There is a crowd of anxious parents standing around, trying to give advice.

PARENT #1

Look, if you turn the wheel to the side, she'll move right out.

PARENT #2

Don't floor it. You'll only get yourself in deeper.

PARENT #1

No way: Turn the wheel all the way to the road and floor it.

Spaz is trying to use these pieces of advice to direct his Sather butthe car remains stuck. Parent \$1 walks up to Spaz.

PARENT #1

Look, kid. Why don't you get into the car and we'll push you out. I can't wait here all night.

Spaz looks at his father.

MR. VAUGHN

Sounds like a good idea, Efrem.

Mr. Vaughn gets out and lets Spaz into the driver's seat.

PARENT #1

When we give you the signal, give her the gas.

The Parents walk to the back of the car and start to push.

PARENT #1

Okay kid. Give it to her.

Spaz floors the car and the car moves out of the ditch fast towards the other side of the road. The momentum causes all the parents behind the car to fall face first into the large mud puddle below the car.

CUT TO:

Spaz's car swerving into a ditch across the road.

Spar leans out of the car.

SPAZ

Dad? I think it's stuck again, dad. Dad? Sorry Dad.

CUT TO:

Mr. Vaughn and several of the parents look up from the puddle. They are covered in mud and are not happy.

DISSOLVE TO:

82. OUTSIDE GIRL'S CABIN AREA. LATER THAT NIGHT.

Fink and Spaz are skulking around, commando-style. They sneak towards the girls' C.I.T. cabin.

83. EXT. UNDERNEATE GIRLS' C.I.T. CABIN. NIGHT.

Fink and Spaz are trying to position themselves underneath the cabin so they can hear what's going on inside. They are having a tough time because the space is so confined.

FINK

Will you move over? You're on my foot.

Spaz moves, and bumps his head on the floorboards.

FINK

Shhh. They'll hear us.

Fink puts his ear up to the floorboards.

SPAZ

Can you hear anything?

FINK

(listens)

Shhh...I don't believe it!

SPAZ

(trying to listen)

What, what?

84. INSIDE THE CABIN

Inside the girls' C.I.T. cabin Wendy is reading from a book entitled "Caribbean Lust". The other girls listen intently.

WENDY

...Oh God shrieked Gloria. Her lustrous red hair, dark with sweat, cascaded down her back and fell dramatically from her face as she convulsed in spasms of pleasure; or was it fear?

Jackie collapses into giggles.

A.L.

C'mon Jackie. It's not

that funny.

CUT TO:

BRENDA

BRENDA

It's not funny at all. It's

disgusting!

CUT TO:

CANDACE

CANDACE

C'mon Wendy, get to the good

part.

CUT TO:

85. UNDERNEATH THE CABIN

Fink and Spaz look at each other in stunned amazement.

86. INSIDE THE CABIN

YCMBW

(reading)

"...Take me. Take me now.
moaned Gloria. Make me a woman!"
She realized she was uttering
sounds from deep within hernoises unlike any she had ever
made before. They were scarcely
human.

CUT TO:

JACKIE

JACKIE

Occoo. Gross!

CUT TO:

BRENDA

BRENDA

That's filthy!

cur ro:

CANDACE

CANDACE

(teasing)

Doesn't sound so bad to me.

87. UNDERNEATH THE CABIN

Fink and Spaz are getting very excited.

FINK

Wait'll Crockett hears this.

SPAZ

I'm getting a boner--

Spaz moves and accidentally bumps Fink.

FINK

(pushing Spaz away)

Spaz, watch it!

Spaz bumps his head on the floor boards.

SPAZ ·

Ow:

FINK

Ssshhh!

88. INSIDE THE CABIN.

JACKIE

What's the noise? I heard something.

89. UNDERNEATH THE CABIN.

FINK

They heard us. Let's get outta here!

Spaz scrambles out from underneath the cabin. Fink has some trouble.

90. OUTSIDE THE CABIN

FINK

(calls to Spaz)

Spaz. I'm stuck!

Spaz goes over the Fink and pulls on his legs which protrude from under the cabin. He drags Fink a few inches.

FINK

(from under the cabin)

Arrigh! You're scraping my face off!

Spaz keeps pulling on Fink's legs, but his stomach blocks any further progress.

Suddenly a hand clamps over Spaz's mouth and pulls him away. It is Jackie. A.L. walks in front of Spaz and motions for him to be silent.

FINK

(from under the cabin)
Spaz, hurry up: They'll be out
here any second!

A.L. motions to Candace and Wendy to give her a hand. They start undoing Fink's pants.

FINK

Spaz, what are you doin'? Are you a homo or something?

The girls remove Fink's trousers, leaving his underpants on. The C.I.T. girls leave, dragging Spaz with them. Fink remains stuck under the cabin kicking his naked legs.

PINK

Spaz? Spaz! SPAAAZZZ!!!!

FADE OUT:

91. EXT. FLAGPOLE. VERY EARLY NEXT MORNING.

Billowing in the wind, just below the North Star flag, fly Fink's over-sized trousers.

DISSOLVE TO:

92. EXT. A SPARKLING BLUE RIVER. MORNING.

The sun is just up. All the C.I.T.'s, Tripper and Roxanne, are split up into five canoes, paddling upstream.

CUT TO:

SPAZ

He's in a cance with Wendy and Hardware. The two boys are paddling hard, but Wendy is stretched out between them, sunbathing.

WENDY

Keep us in the sun, Spaz. I gotta even out my tan.

She pushes her bikini top down as far as it will go without actually revealing her nipples. Spa2's mouth drops open, he dips the paddle and lets it slide right out of his hands into the water. Then he takes another stroke as if he still held the paddle.

JACKIE

Jackie is in a cance with Brenda and Fink. Jackie and Brenda are paddling, but Fink is not. He's eating a chocolate bar and reading a comic book. Jackie slaps her paddle on the water and splashes Fink.

FINK

Hey! Watch it:

Jackie leans over and fishes the paddle Spaz dropped out of the water. Spaz's canoe drifts next to Jackie's and she gives him back his paddle.

T'T NE

What's happening, Spaz? I bet your paddle got all hard in your hands, huh?

Fink laughs lecherously.

JACKIE

Ooch, you guys are gross! Get normal, would ya'?

CUT TO:

TWO MORE CANCES

Wheels and A.L. are in one canoe, racing with Crockett and Candace in the other canoe.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER

He's lying on a pillow in the front of a cance with his eyes closed, and one hand trailing in the water and his feet propped up. Roxanne is paddling in the stern.

ROXANNE

Hey! Wake up! You expect me to paddle all the way to Seaver Island?

Tripper opens his eyes and looks at her.

TRIPPER

God, you look beautiful. Yes, you're right. I have been shirking my duties.

He reaches under the bow seat and pulls out a ukelele. He starts to play.

ROXANNE That's a big belp.

TRIPPER
(sings)
I wanna go back
To my little grass shack,
In Reeyalakahua, Hawaii
Where the poona poona nookie
poona nookie nookie
poona nookie tang.

ROXANNE

She frowns.

THE OTHER CANCES

The C.I.T.'s all join into the singing.

ROXANNE

She is staring straight ahead as she paddles.

TRIPPER

As he plays and sings, he gives Roxanne a goofy smile.

ROXANNE

She fights to hold back a smile.

TRIPPER

He puts the ukelele behind his head and continues to play and makes funny faces.

ROXANNE

She can't help laughing.

LONG SHOT CANCES

EVERYOME
(singing, including
Roxanne)
I wanna go back
To my little grass shack...

93. EXT. CAMPFIRE, NIGHT.

Everyone is sitting around the fire singing softly.

CUT TO:

SPAZ AND JACKIE

They're toasting marshmellows over the fire.

Spaz is staring at Wendy.

SPAZ

(quietly)

Hey, Jackie. Let me ask you a question. Do you think that a girl like Wendy could ever go for a guy like me?

Jackie looks across the campfire at Wendy, then looks back at Spaz.

JACKIE

No.

CUT TO:

FINK

He's toasting a TV dinner over the fire.

CUT BACK TO:

SPAZ AND JACKIE

SPA2 .

Jackie, have you kissed many guys?

JACKIF

Does family count?

SPAZ

No, I mean real guys.

JACKIE

Well....a couple.

Do you mean like two or do you mean like (gesturing)

"a couple"?

JACKIE

Well, two. But one was kind of a creep.

SPAZ

How did the creep do it?

JACKIE

Spaz, what do you mean, how did he do it?

SPAZ

Well, did he ask you or did he just do it?

JACKIE

He just did it.

Spaz smiles.

CUT TO:

TRIPPER

He's sitting on a log, huddled under a blanket.

TRIPPER (cerily)

The woods are really wierd tonight. Lock at that moon.

CUT TO:

THE FULL MOON

CUT BACK TO:

TRIPPER

TRIPPER

People do pretty strange things on a night like this. Who knows? Tonight one of us may get up, take an axe and chop someone's head off.

The campers laugh but there's a hint of fear in their laughter.

TRIPPER

You never know what can happen in the woods on a might like this.

CUT TO:

CANDACE AND CROCKETT

She shivers and moves closer to Crockett.

TRIPPER

I remember a couple of years ago a boy and his girl friend went out for a little ride on a night like this. And, well, one thing led to another and they decided to park for a while. Not far from here, as a matter of fact.

CUT TO:

WHEELS AND A.L.

She's sitting in front of him, reclining against him. His hands rest lightly on her shoulders. She takes his hands and puts them around her waist. They listen intently.

TRIPPER

That's when they heard the news on the radio. A dangerous lunatic had broken out of the hospital for the criminally insane at Two Pines --and he was still at large.

CUT TO:

SPAZ AND JACKIE

Jackie's eyes are like saucers. She huddles against Spaz and puts her arm around him. Spaz looks surprised, then smiles with pleasure at her closeness.

TRIPPER

The news bulletin said he was a psychopathic killer who loved the sight of blood. He was a monster — six and a half feet tall, 260 pounds with one horrible distinguishing feature — a sharp steel hook where his right hand used to be.

CUT TO:

FINK

He is staring transfixed at Tripper. His TV dinner is burning to a crisp on the fire, but he doesn't notice.

TRIPPER

Well, the girl was terrified. She begged her boyfriend to take her home. Then they heard the noise.

Tripper pauses and the quiet noises of the woods are suddenly very audible.

CANDACE AND CROCKETT

She jumps and buries her face in his shoulder.
RIPPER

That was enough for the boy. He slammed the car into gear and floored it. And he didn't slow down 'til he was out of the woods and back on the highway. Well, they got back safely, a little shaken but relieved to be home.

CUT TO:

JACKIE AND SPAZ

Jackie, wide-eyed, is absorbed in the story. Spaz looks at Jackie, and cautiously moves his arm further around her shoulder. His hand is inching closer and closer to her bare elbow. Jackie looks down at his hand, and then looks at Spaz. He freezes. She smiles and huddles closer to him. Spaz looks amazed.

TRIPPER

The boy got out, walked around to her side to let her out and that's when he saw it --hanging on the door handle was a bloody stainless steel hook!

The campers gasp.

TRIPPER

But the strangest part of the story is that after all these years, after the biggest manhunt this area has ever seen—they never found the killer. Some say he's still out there, waiting for a chance to kill again, and I think they're right!

With that, Tripper suddenly raises his arm to reveal a stainless steel hook attached to it. The girls scream.

Tripper jumps up and chases Roxanne with the hook. Roxanne runs into the woods laughing. Tripper runs after her.

CUT TO:

THE CAMPFIRE

WHEELS What a bullshit story.

JACKIE

No. it's true! I've heard it before. But I thought it was at the beach.

HARDWARE

In a park.

SPAZ

I heard it with the guy missing a foot.

FINK

How could the guy have a hook on his foot?

CUT TO:

94. EXT. THE FOREST PLOOR. NIGHT.

The camera tracks along the forest floor following a trail of objects in the moonlight - a man's shoe, two women's sandals, a flannel shirt and a steel hook. Finally it tracks through the trees and finds Tripper and Roxanne standing near the water, with a blanket around them.

TRIPPER

Let's go swimming.

ROXANNE

You're crazy. The water's freezing.

TRIPPER

Nah, it's great. Here I'll show you.

He dives into the water.

TRIPPER

Arrghh!

He charges out of the water shivering. Roxanne pulls a blanket around him tight. Tripper pulls her down and they start kissing and rolling on the ground.

TRIPPER

Why didn't you do this last year?

ROXANNE

(kisses him)

Because I thought you were an idiot last year.

TRIPPER

(gently embracing her)

And now?

ROXANNE

Now? I still think you're an idiot—but I'm getting used to it.

They kiss and roll down a slope out of frame. A splash is heard.

ROXANNE AND TRIPPER (V.O.)

Arrrighhh;

FADE TO BLACK

95. EXT. CAMP NORTH STAR CANOE DOCK. DAY.

The C.I.T.'s canoes come gliding up to the docks. Everybody's singing, looking tired but very happy. Fink jumps out of his canoe and runs along the dock to the beach.

FINK

Land! Land!

He falls to the ground and kisses it.

CANDACE AND A.L.

They unload their canoe.

CANDACE

It's almost sad being back here.

A.L. sees Morty coming.

A.L.

Depressing, I call it.

CUT TO:

MORTY

He is walking backwards and leading a group of campers toward the docks. They all have their clothes on backwards and are walking backwards.

MORTY

(to the C.I.T.'s)

Welcome back, gang: Guess what day this is.

WHEELS

Tuesday?

)

MORTY

No! It's Backwards Day!

CUT TO:

TRIPPER AND ROXANNE

They're walking off hand in hand towards Morty. Morty runs over to them back grounds and walks along with them backwards.

MORTY

(frowning)

You know there's a rule against P.D.A. in camp?

ROXANNE

(to Tripper)

P.D.A.?

TRIPPER

(explaining)

Public Displays of Affection.

ROXANNE

Really, Morty. You mean it's okay for you to feel me up in a movie theatre but Tripper and I can't hold hands.

MORTY

(gasping)

What? I...you....

TRIPPER

(surprised and amused)

Morty! You dog!

MORTY

That's enough! No more sex talk! We have the Olympiad coming up against Camp Mohawk and I want to win it. So let's get our minds out of the gutter and concentrate on winning this year.

He runs off backwards.

ROXANNE

(to Tripper)

Can we really win the Olympiad?

TRIPPER

I strongly doubt it.

CUT TO:

96 INT. REC HALL MIGHT.

Morty stands up and raises his hand for silence. The campers quiet down.

MORTY

Tomorrow beings the 13th annual Olympiad against Camp Mohawk. Yes they're good, but I have seen our athletes in action, and they are splendid!

The campers cheer.

MORTY (cont'd)

We have the skill, and what's more, we have the winability!

PHIL WESTON

Come on, Morty. They beat us twelve years in a row. They're gonna beat us again.

Tripper stands up.

TRIPPER

That's just the attitude we don't need, Phil-

Tripper starts to pace in front of the crowd.

TRIPPER (cont'd) Sure the Mohawks have beat us 12 years in a row. But it doesn't matter. Sure they're terrific and have the best sports facilities money can buy. Sure, each team has their own personal masseurs. But it doesn't matter. Sure each Mohawk competitor has an electro cardiogram and their blood and urine tested every 48 hours to mark any change in their physical condition. But it doesn't matter. Sure the Mchawks utilize the most sophisticated training methods from the Soviet Union, West and East Germany and that newest olympic powerhouse - Trinidad Tobago. Sure they'll be driven here in a \$125,000 air conditioned vista-cruiser tour bus, while we sweat the night away in our mosquito-infested cabinsone step away from instant death from a bite by a poisonous chipmunk. But it doesn't matter!! It just doesn't matter.

The campers join in. Then Tripper quiets them down.

TRIPPER (cont'd)

And even if we won - if we play so far over our heads that our noses bleed, -if God in heaven came down and pointed his finger at our side, -and if all the people around the world held their hands and prayed for us - it still wouldn't matter because all the sharp girls would still go out with the Mohawks - because they've got all the money.

It just DOESN'T MATTER!

CAMPERS (join in)

It just doesn't matter.
It just doesn't matter.

Everyone stands up and marches around the room, chanting wildly.

FADE OUT.

97. EXT. MAIN FIELD MORNING.

On either side of the flagpole sit two metal bowls mounted on pedestals. The bowls are filled with oil. All of the North Star boys and girls are gathered near one pedestal. All of the Camp Mohawk boys and girls are gathered behind the other pedestal, wearing black T-shirts. Everyone is staring down the road.

CUT TO:

ROAD

Except for a sleeping dog, the road is empty. The dog gets up and ambles away as two runners appear in the distance. They both carry lit torches.

CUT TO:

MOHAWK CROWD

Ace and Rhino stand in the front.

RHINO (to Ace)

No way Horse is gonna let that chick make <u>him</u> look like an asshole.

CUT TO:

THE TWO RUNNERS

Jackie and Horse are running neck in neck. Horse sneers, and spits on Jackie's shoes as they run.

JACKIE (under her breath) Gross pig!

TRIPPER AND MORTY

MORTY
(shouts)
You can do it, Jackie! Run,
girl, run!

TRIPPER
This isn't a race, Morty. It's
just the opening ceremony.
CUT TO:

THE RUNNERS

They approach the flagpole in perfect unison. They touch their torches to the bowls of oil, and both burst into flames simultaneously. The crowd cheers.

Morty approaches a microphone.

MORTY

Hi. My name is Morty Melnick.

ENTIRE CAMP (interrupts)

Hi Mickey.

Morty gives Tripper a dirty look. Tripper shrugs innocently.

MORTY (continues)

We, of Camp North Star, would like to officially welcome all of the Camp Mohawk competitors to our annual two day Olympiad. We light the ceremonial fires to honour the ideals of good sportsmanship....

MOHAWK HECKLER (V.O.)
North Star sucks::

MORTY

(continues, ignoring remark)
...and good fellowship with our Camp
Mohawk comrades. So, let the games
begin!

Everyone applauds and cheers. The cheering continues as we -

CUT TO:

98. EXT. THE SWIMMING AREA. DAY.

Spectators cheer as the six-year-olds compete in an inner tube race. Bradley is leading.

99. EXT. THE BUSHES NEARBY.

A Mohawk camper is hiding in the bushes. He aims and fires a slingshot.

CUT TO:

100. BRADLEY IN THE WATER

Bradley's inner tube suddenly bursts, and begins to sink. He cries.

CUT TO:

101. EXT. THE FIELD DAY.

The nine-year-olds compete in a potato sack race. The Mohawk kids knock the North Stars onto the ground.

CUT TO:

102. EXT. THE HIGE JUMP PIT. DAY.

Tripper, A.L. and Candace are watching Crockett warm up.

CROCKETT

Five-six: I can't jump five-six. I can't jump four-six.

TRIPPER

Take it easy. Maybe this guy'll miss too.

A.L.

I don't think so. That's Terry Lacey. He's the New York State Junior Decathlon champ.

CUT TO:

TERRY LACEY

He runs at the bar, jumps and clears it easily.

CUT TO:

CROCKETT

His face falls.

CROCKETT

Great.

(to Tripper)

Got any last minute advice?

TRIPPER (thinks)

Yeah. Try to jump very, very high.

CROCKETT

Thanks a lot.

He heads toward the pit.

THE PLT

Crockett gazes at the bar with a determined look on his face. Then he looks over at Candace.

CUT TO:

CANDACE

1

She flashes an encouraging smile and holds up crossed fingers.

CUT TO:

CROCKETT

He turns toward the bar, takes a hard run at it and goes up in the air right into the cross bar. He falls clumsily into the pit. Candace runs to him.

CANDACE

(worried)

You okay?

CROCKETT

(mad)

Shit. One more foot and I would've had it.

CUT TO:

103. EXT. THE BOXING RING. DAY.

Hardware is in the ring with Rhino. They wear heavy gloves and protective helmets. Hardware is taking a bad beating. Rhino hits him with a good left and Hardware staggers into his arms.

HARDWARE (Groggy)

Let me know when you've had enough.

Rhino steps back, letting go of him, and Hardware falls to the mat.

CUT TO:

104. EXT. HOCKEY FIELD. DAY.

Jackie is stick handling the ball past three Mohawks, deaking each one out expertly. She gets in front of the goal, does one last deak, and smashes the ball past the Mohawk goalie into the net.

SIDELINES

Candace and Wendy are watching the field hockey game.

CANDACE (to Wendy)

That Jackie is incredible.

WENDY

Yeah. She's the whole team.

Brenda is cheering.

BRENDA

Let's go, big team, let's go!

CUT TO:

THE FIELD

Jackie gets the ball and nears the Mohawk goal. She is checked hard by a Mohawk player. Two other Mohawks then stop, and quickly spin around, facing the oncoming Jackie.

Suddenly, the first Mohawk dives cross-wise into Jackie's legs while the other two players hit her torso from two different directions.

CUT TO:

<u>JACKI</u>E

She falls to the ground. The three Mohawks get up, leaving Jackie motionless on the ground.

CUT TO:

THE SIDELINES

CANDACE

(screams)

Oh, my God!

She runs to Jackie. Roxanne appears at her side.

ROXANNE

(calls to someone)
She's hurt! Get the stretcher
from the infirmary!

CUT TO:

THE SCOREBOARD

It reads:

FIRST DAY TOTALS

NORTH STAR 63 MOEAWK 170

DISSOLVE TO:

105. INT. BOY'S C.I.T. CABIN. NIGHT.

All the C-I.T.'s are there, lying around the cabin in lethargic depression.

FINK

You know, this is the first time all summer I haven't felt like eating.

A.L.

Guys, you know what I think? Why don't we just quit and tell those guys to go home?

Jackie arrives, on crutches, with a broken leg.

JACKIE

Hi guys.

C.I.T.'s

Hi there Jack.

HARDWARE

How's your leg, Jack.

JACKIE

Itchy and sweaty, but it's okay.

FINK

It suits you.

Tripper and Roxanne arrive.

TRIPPER

Hey guys.

ROXANNE

Hey troops.

ALT.

Hi Roxanne.

ROXANNE

Hey, just think, you can't do any worse tomorrow.

HARDWARE

Hey Roxanne, you're a really sweet girl - I mean we're talking Sweet. But I don't think you're very realistic. I mean, we're talking unrealistic.

TRIPPER

Hey Fink, how about a snack?

FINK

No thanks Trip. I'm not hungry.

TRIPPER

What's the matter with you. You on a diet or something?

BRENDA

Oh come on Tripper. We're not in the mood.

TRIPPER

What can I say?

(mocking)

We're losing. And the way it looks now, we don't have a prayer. Hey!

(snaps his fingers)
Even if they win, they're still gonna
be assholes and you're still gonna be
you. Nothing can change that. I know
those guys, and I know you guys, and I
prefer you guys. Look, I've said this before,
and I know it's corny, but this sports
stuff, this Olympiad goofiness the only thing that it's really good for
is keeping your mind off sex.

CANDACE

I think about sex a lot.

TRIPPER

I'm serious. If you didn't have to do
this thing tomorrow, what would you be
doing or thinking? You know you'd be
thinking about it Brenda. You'd be thinking
about physical contact. So why don't you think
about tomorrow as just a day off from all that

TRIPPER (cont'd)
tension. Just go out and have some
fun. You know. Think. Do a little
conscious thinking about what you would
do to win the events if you wanted to
win it.

SPAZ

You mean like mind control?

PINK

Like the power of positive thinking?

CANDACE

Yeah, like pyramid power. It really works.

JACKIE

You mean I could win the marathon with a broken ankle?

HARDWARE

We're talking brain wierdness here.

A.L.

It's E.S.T. That's what it is. E.S.T.

WHEELS

You'll have more luck with a chain letter.

Brenda gets up and approaches Tripper.

This isn't anything like Scientology, is it?

TRIPPER

Honey, no, it's not Scientology, sit down.

CROCKETT

Man, we're gonna be brainwashed and those Mohawks ain't even gonna know. Now - positive thinking:

(holds up a card)

That's an ace, right?

(looks at card)

It's a three. Hmm.

The C.I.T.'s laugh and cheer-s

TRIPPER

And what you have to remember above all is that close physical contact begins tomorrow night right after the Olympiad.

The C.I.T.'s all cheer.

106. EXT. THE WATERFRONT THE NEXT MORNING.

The starter's pistol fires and two female relay swimmers dive into the water. It is Wendy, competing against a Mohawk girl.

CUT TO:

107. ANOTHER PART OF THE DOCKS.

On another part of the docks, Crockett hands Bradley a dead fish, and points toward the race. Bradley nods.

CUT BACK TO:

108. BRENDA

She crouches on the other side of the dock, waiting to dive in the water.

Wendy and the Mohawk girl touch the dock at Brenda's feet. Brenda and another Mohawk girl dive into the water simultaneously.

CUT TO:

A.L.

Back on the other side of the dock, A.L. waits for Brenda to arrive. Brenda touches the dock and A.L. dives into the water.

CUT TO:

THE SWIMMERS

A.L. and the Mohawk are neck in neck.

CUT TO:

CANDACE AND FINAL MOHAWK GIRL

They are crouched, waiting to swim the last length of the relay. Bradley walks behind them and just as they dive in, Bradley slips the dead fish into the Mohawk girl's swim suit.

THE FINISH

Candade beats the Mohawk girl by a good ten yards.

103 (CHICKWED:

Wendy, A.I. and Branda surround Condace and hug mach other publicantly.

MENDY

(to Brenda)

Jesus, Brenda. I haven't seen you move that fast since the night we put the Alka-Saltzer in your douche.

ERENDA

I forgive you Wendy. I forgive all of you.

YCKEW

Hold it. Let's not get carried away.

CUT TO

109-EXT. THE WRESTLING MATS - DAY

Wheels is about to wrestle with Ace. They size each other up from across the mat.

ACE

I'm gonna take your arms off, Wheels.

WHEELS

Well, there goes my career as a concert violinist.

The ref calls them to the center of the mat. They take starting positions with Wheels on all fours and Ace on top. The whistle blows and Wheels drops and rolls, escaping quickly. Ace goes for him and gets him in a headlock.

WHEELS

(in pain)

God, do your pits stink!

Wheels makes a strong move and stands up, lifting Ace off his feet. He loses his grip on Wheels' head and Wheels throws him hard onto the mat and pounces on him. Ace's shoulders go down, the ref counts him out and declares Wheels the Winner. Wheels staggers around with both arms upraised, strutting like Gordeous George.

WHEELS

(triumphant)

I am the greatest!

The North Star campers cheer.

110 ENT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

The 14-year-old girls are playing softball against the Mohawks. Carla is on deckl. Patti kneels next to bor.

PATTI

Try to hit it at the one with the big boobs. She can't catch.

CARLA

Okay, I'll try.

Carla moves up to the plate.

CUT TO

THE PLATE

Carla takes a few practice swings and gets set. She hits the first pitch hard.

CUT TO

THE MOHAWK FIELDER

The ball takes a big hop and bounces into her blouse.

CUT TO

CARLA

She goes tearing around the bases.

CUT TO

THE FIELDER

She's having trouble getting the ball out of her blouse. She finally does and makes a bad throw.

CUT TO

HOME PLATE

Carla comes around third and digs for home. She slides and touches the place just as the ball gets there. The umpire signals "safe" and the North Star girls go wild. Patti runs over and hugs Carla who is dusting herself off.

PATTI We won! We won! Morey is and design supervising the bound of the stacking race.

Petor DeMitt domes out of a nearby suchouse and goes up to Morey.

PETER

(mad)

I almost fell in the hole. I'm gonna tell my father and he's gonna report you to the toilet department and they're gonna --

MORTY

(explodes, shouts)
Shut up! I don't want to hear
it! Tell your father! Tell
anyone! I don't care! Just
stop bothering me!

Peter is shocked and stomps off.

CUT TO

JACKIE AND SPAZ

They are standing at the start of the stacking race. Rhino, the Mohawk stacker is standing nearby. Between Spaz and Phino stands a table, covered with big china plates. Ten yards away, there is another table, covered with tall drinking glasses.

SPAZ

{to Jackie}

How could they do this to me? I can't stack. I can't hardly walk.

JACKIE

Come off it Spaz. You can so.
I've seen ya walk. Anyway, you can do anything you want, if you want to bad enough. Besides, (leaning closer) I know you can do it.

She gives Spaz a kiss on the cheek. He looks dazed.

The starter's pistol fires, and Spaz and Phino each grab a plate, and run to the other table. They balance a glass on the plate, and run back to add another plate. This continues and the stacks they are carrying grow higher and higher.

The North Star fans begin to chant thythmically.

FANS (V.Q.)

Spaz. Spaz. Spaz...

THE FINISH LINE

As Rhino and Spaz near the finish line, balancing a towering pile of plates and glasses.

CUT TO:

THE BUSHES

A Mohawk aims his slingshot at Spaz. Just as he is about to fire, Peter DeWitt sneaks up behind him and smacks him in the rear end with a paddle. The shot goes wild.

CUT TO:

THE FINISH LINE

The stone from the sling shot hits Rhino in the leg. He trips and falls. Spaz wins. The crowd cheers. Jackie runs up to Spaz and kisses him on the cheek. Spaz blushes.

112. INT. THE DINING HALL, DAY.

_ _ _ _

There is a banner on the wall that reads:

"HOT DOG EATING CONTEST"

SPECTATORS

The spectators are buzzing lith excitement. There are only two chairs at the head table. Larry Fink is sitting in one of them. Tripper is standing behind him, rubbing Fink's shoulders. The other chair is empty. There is an enormous plate of steeming hot dogs in front of both places.

TRIPPER (to Fink)

That's right, Fink. Look at those steaming weenies. You know what they're saying, Larry? They're saying "This year Fink beats 'The Stomach' ".That's what they're saying. Now remember. Don't chew. Just swallow.

112. CONTINUED:

Fink starts to breathe heavily.

THE MAIN DOOR

Very heavy footsteps are heard approaching. The footsteps stop. The room is silent. The door slowly opens, and in walks Alfred "The Stomach" Stemkowski.

The crowd gasps.

CROWD

(whispers throughout)
THE STOMACH! IT'S THE STOMACH!

THE STOMACE

He is a very big boy. Stomach walks slowly to the empty chair beside Fink and sits down.

FINK

(respectful)

Hello, Stomach.

STOMACH

(quietly)

Hello, Larry.

Morty approaches.

- MORTY

(to Stomach and Fink)
Now you both know the rules.
You've got five minutes. Halfeaten wieners don't count, and
may the best man win! Are you
ready?

Stomach and Fink nod.

MORTY

Gol

He fires the pistol. Both boys begin eating savagely.

STOMACH

In a robot-like trance, he grabs a hot dog in both hands, shoves it in his mouth, chomps once, and swallows. He grabs another.

112 CONTINUED (2):

FINK

He is tossing them back like popours. As soon as a hot dog enters his mouth, he swallows without chewing. He is using both hands alternately to keep his mouth full.

TRIPPER

He is urging Fink on.

TRIPPER

Left, swallow. Right, swallow. Left, swallow!

STOMACH'S PLATE

Stomach's plate has about a dozen dogs left.

FINK'S PLATE

Fink's plate has only two hot dogs left on it. Fink's left hand grabs one. His right hand grabs the other. His plate is now empty.

MORTY

He looks at his watch and fires the pistol.

MORTY

Time's up!

STOMACE

Stemach steps chewing and looks at Fink.

FINK

Fink swallows the last wiener and looks up. The room grows quiet as Fink slowly stands. Closing his eyes, Fink produces a monstrous belch. The crowd goes wild.

CUT TO

THE SCOREBOARD

NORTH STAR 210 MOHAWK 220

A babble of voices is heard.

MORTY (V.C.)

Okay, team! Let's settle down. This is important!

CUT TO

113. The SHE TO BALL - WE

Morty is at the front of the room addressing the Morth Star staff and athilties. The group settles from:

MOREY

All right, now. We're close. We could win this thing, so let's get serious. There's only one event left -- the four-mile marathon, and it's worth twenty points. Unfortunately, our best distance runner, Jackie Johnson, broke her ankle vesterdey.

CUT TO

JACKIE AND ROXALDIE

Jackie hangs her head sadly. Romanne puts her arm around her shoulder and gives a comforting squeeze.

CUT TO

MORTY

MORTY

So we need a distance man. Any ideas?

CUT TO

CROCKETT AND WHIELS

Crockett looks at Wheels.

WHEELS

forget it. I'd be puking after the first mile.

CUT TO

TRIPPER AND RUDY GERMER

Tripper looks at Rudy. Rudy looks away.

CUT TO

MORTY

MORTY

Come on, group. Somebody's got to do it.

CUT TO

Californ

He keeps locking at Rudy. Rudy pretends not to notice. Finally, Tripper takes the initiative.

TRIPPER

(loud)

Here's your man!

Everybody looks around.

MORTY

Where?

Tripper gets up.

TRIPPER

(confident)

Right here. Rudy Gerner.

RUDY

(whispers)

Please don't --

TRIPPER

He's the best we got.

Phil Weston gets up.

PHIL

Get serious! No offense, but the kid's afraid to even catch a football.

TRIPPER
Oh, yeah? Well, for your
information, Rudy was a threetime Junior State Long Distance Medalist --

PHIL

Bullshit!

TRIPPER

And, he won a special citation from the President's Committee on Physical Fitness.

113 OMNTENUES (2):

5.00%

(desperately)

l dan't dò it, Tripper.

TRIPPER

(aside)

Yes, you dan. Believe me.

The room erupts into heated debate.

CUT TO

MORTY

He's totally at a loss.

MORTY

(to himself)

He's lying. I know he's lying.

TRIPPER

(shouts)

Come on, Morty! Make up your mind.

MORTY

(torn)

All right! Gerner runs the marathon!

The campars go crazy, some in favor of Rudy but most against him.

CUT TO

RUDY

He looks up at Tripper.

RUDY

(quietly)

I hope I don't let you down.

TRIPPER

You won't. Let's go get laid.

They exit.

CUT TO

114 ENT, YED STAPTING LINE FOR THE MARATHON

All the compers from both camps are there to watch. The Monawk entrant, Horse, is making a big show of warming up with leg stretches and knee bends. His friends shout ancourage neat.

Rudy just stands quietly off to one side.

Tripper walks over to Rudy.

TRIPPER

Now here's the thing. On open ground this guy could probably take you easy. But once you get in the woods, you've get a better chance. You're a lot smaller than he is and can get through the bush quicker. So what you do is stay a little behind him until you hit the forest. Cace you get into the woods, you pass him, and get as far ahead of him as you can. When you get out of the woods there's a half mile of open ground before you get to the finish line. That's where you'll be in trouble. You've gotta have one hell of a lead comin' out of the woods.

Rudy looks up and nods.

CUT TO

115 THE STARTING LINE

113A.

Rudy and Horse get on their marks.

STARTER

On your mark, get set...

BANG! He fires the starter's pistol. Rudy and Horse take off. The Horse takes an early lead, and Rudy takes a position about ten feet behind him. They run in this position across the field, and into the woods.

HOR5E

He looks confident.

RUDY

He looks straight ahead.

115 g. Hillings:

್ಷಕ್ಷ ಚರ್ಭದರ

is they run, they have to jump over some faller trees, and source's lead gets a little bigger. The Horse is about 15 foct ahead of Budy.

CARTON PATH

Just as The Horse is approaching the path, Rudy makes his move. He starts to accelerate, and the gap narrows. Rudy is sprinting now. He flies past The Horse. Rudy moves through the woods like a jack rabbit.

THE HORSE

He can't believe his eyes. His steps become more flat-footed but his pace remains the same.

2005

Rudy sprints around a bend and approaches a large log.

THE HORSE

He bushes harder. He can't see Rudy.

RUDY

Rudy is approaching the log. He is still sprinting, but his breathing is more laboured now. His zouth is moving as he runs.

THE HORSE

He is approaching the bend.

RUCY

Rudy leaps over the top of the log. We lands off balance and falls

THE HORSE

He rounds the bend. Rudy is nowhere to be seen, and The Horse looks concerned.

RUDY

Rudy gets up slowly, shaking himself off. He hears Horse approaching and starts to run again.

115 to ...: no.zp 2 +

NUE FORTE

He is ementy yards from the logi-

777777

He forces himself through the forest. He is gasping for air now, and is very much in pain. He has stopped sprinting, and is running flat-footed.

THE HORSE

He leaps over the log, sees Rudy up ahead and smiles. The Horse looks strong and steady. His eyes burn.

REUR .

Rudy can hardly breathe. He is almost running on his beels as ne emerges from the forest. His arms hang at his sides, but he is still going.

THE HORSE

He picks up speed coming out of the woods. He sees Rudy only thirty yards shead of him and starts to make his move. Sprint-ing strongly Horse pulls up to Rudy, and is almost on top of him.

RUDY

He hears Horse just behind him, and starts to run harder.

THE FINISH LINE

1130.

As the runners come around the bend and into view, the crowd gasps. $\ \ \,$

TRIFFER

Tripper's eyes are fixed on the runners. Rudy has begun to sprint with all his might.

MORTY

MORTY
My God, he's sprinting:

BOTH RUNNERS

Horse begins to pull ahead of Rudy.

WELV TO THIS STYTUS

Fudy sees the finish line and the stoud around it. He sees Tripper.

RUDY

Rudy's eyes are full of tears.

BOTH RUNNERS

Rudy comes up alongside Rorse. They run side by side for a moment. Then Rudy pulls ahead and flings himself over the finish line, falling into the dirt. Rudy has won. The crowd goes wild.

Tripper runs out onto the track and picks up Rudy. Wheels and Crockett run out too, and hoist Rudy up onto their shoulders.

CUT TO

MORTY

MORTY

We won! We won the Olympiad! I can't believe it!

In her excitement, Roxanne gives Norty a big hug and a kiss. He hugs her back, she does a double-take and pushes him away.

RUDY

Rudy looks down at Tripper.

TRIPPER

Youwere great. I'm really proud of you.

RUDY

Really?

TRIPPER You're a champ.

DISSOLVE TO

114.

116.EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

A huge campfire is blazing. Staff and C.T.T.'s sit around the fire arm-in-arm swaying to the strains of "Kumbayah". The song ends and morty speaks.

MORTY

I just want to say, "Thank you". You've all been top-notch counsellors and it's been a great summer for everyone -- with the exception of a few minor incidents I won't go into now.

(he glares at Tripper and the C.I.T.'s)
But through it all, we share things, we get close to one another and it makes it that much harder to say goodbye. I hope you value your friends you've made here and the lessons you've learned. I know I do, and I hope to see you all next summer.

The crowd applauds.

TRIPPER AND ROXANNE

Tripper reaches into his coat and pulls out a bottle of champagne. He opens the champagne and pours the champagne into cups that Roxanne has taken from her bag. Roxanne passes the champagne around the circle.

A guitar starts playing "Kumbayah" again and everyone sings softly.

CUT TO

JACKIE AND SPAZ

Spaz is shyly kicking the dirt.

JACKIE

You gonna come up at Christmas?

SPAZ

Sure. If you still want me.

JACKIE

Yeah. Unless I meet someone better at school in which case, I'll let you know.

SPAZ Sounds fair enough.

CUT TO

A.L. and Wheels sit on the dock, looking into the water.

A.L. I think I'm in love with you again.

WHEELS .

Do you want to be?

Not if it's going to hurt.

WHEELS

How can you know that?

A.L.

You can't I guess. I mean, we're still pretty young. The chances of us staying together aren't real good.

WHEELS

It's sort of ridiculous to even try.

A.L.

Yeah.

They look into each other's eyes and kiss.

WHEELS

We'll give it a month -- no, two months.

Right. If it's not working, We 11 split.

They kiss again.

A.L.

Six months.

WHEELS

With an option.

They kiss again.

118. EXT. THE WOODS. NIGHT.

Lance is undoing the buttons on Brenda's blouse.

BRENDA

Oh, look, there's the Milky Way ...

LANCE

No Brenda, that's the big dipper.

BRENDA

Just think....the universe is full of stars and planets untouched by man....

LANCE

Brenda, your body is like an unexplored planet...waiting to be inhabited....

BRENDA

Oh Lance, I've gone through this with my boyfriend...It's not that I don't enjoy myself, but...I'd better stop now because if I go any further, I won't be able to stop later..I turn into an animal...Lance, my mother gave me a book on teenage morality...and it says.... if a guy really respects you....

LANCE

Trust me Brenda, trust me.

He kisses her.

BRENDA

Lance...let's keep this above the waist...0kay..oh...oh...

They kiss passionately.

BRENDA

(breathing heavily)
Take me--take me now-make me a woman, Lanca.

Suddenly, a powerful flashlight beam hits them. Brenda screams and covers her bare chest. It's Wendy.

WENCY

Let me know when you're finished, okay? You're in my spot and I got a hot date lined up.

Branda runs off.

WENDY

(calling after her) Stay in touch, Brenda!

Lance looks seductively at Wendy.

LANCE

(suave) '

Your turn Baby.

WENDY

No thanks, Lance. I don't think I could stand the excitement.

From out of the darkness, Wendy throws a bucket of water on Lance.

DISSOLVE TO:

119. EXT. PARKING AREA. EARLY MORNING.

The campers and staff are streaming onto the buses.

CUT TO:

120. EXT. THE WATERFRONT. DAY.

Tripper is tying his pack onto the back of his motorcycle. Roxanne is leaning against a tree watching him.

ROXANNE

Where would I stay?

TRIPPER

Where d'y think? My place.

ROXANNE

Is it big enough?

TRIPPER

It's got a double bed. Haven't you ever lived with anyone before?

ROXANNE

No. Have you?

TRIPPER

No. I've never asked anyone before.

They kiss.

TRIPPER

C'mon. Let's say goodbye to Morty.

ROXANNE

I have no desire to ruin a nice day by seeing Morty's face.

TRIPPER

Hey, say what you will about Morty...

ROXANME

He's pitiful, ridiculous, a parody of himself.

TRIPPER

Yes, but the guy loves children. And that's the bottom line with me. Always has been. No matter what happened between Morty and us this summer, we both owe him a goodbye.

ROXANNE

You're right - I feel like two cents.

They stand and turn towards the lake.

TRIPPER

Bye Morty. Have a good year.

CUT TO:

121. THE MIDDLE OF THE LAKE.

Morty's bed is sitting on a raft which is floating in the middle of the lake. His night table is next to the bed. Morty is sleeping peacefully.

CUT BACK TO:

TRIPPER AND ROXANNE

Tripper gets on a motorbike and they pull away.

122. EXT. PARKING AREA.

Tripper pulls his bike in front of the line of buses and stops.

TRIPPER

(shouts)

Column, ho!

Tripper gives the appropriate hand signal and rides out onto the road with the line of buses following.

123. EXT. MIDDLE OF THE LAKE. SAME TIME.

Morty's alarm clock rings, and Morty wakes up. He rubs his eyes, stands up, and walks off the raft into the water. As he struggles to get back on the raft,

THE END CREDITS ROLL.

THE END