

CAMP OUT

Written by

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CUT IN:

INT. DAY

Side, Mid Shot. Open to an eager girl (ROSE), all packed and ready for an excursion, sitting in the back of a cab, on her phone. Focus on her phone, whilst audio in background gets gradually louder. Whatsapp group chat is open called "JASMINE'S birthday!". The cab pulls up and the side door opens.

RADIO BROADCASTER:

(Serious and informative)

"Multiple mutilated bodies have been found near the Parkfield Campsite. The suspect is thought to be male, 6'5 in height- "

CUT TO:

A girl (LILY) opens the door whilst looking back and talking to her mother, assuring her that she'll be fine. She's got an air of innocence around her. Once LILY is settled in the cab the two girls hug and greet each other. Excitement is shown on their faces. ROSE tells the cab driver the next location and the car starts again. The two girls make small talk but after a while it fades into silence. After a while LILY starts listening to the radio and gets more and more uncomfortable, ROSE isn't.

RADIO BROADCASTER: CONT'

"The police have stated in a recent press talk that members of the public should always be wary of their surroundings and never stay out late at night. The killer seems to have targeted teenagers that-"

LILY:

"Sorry, could you turn the radio off please?"

CU. QUICK

Off the drivers finger switching the radio off abruptly. Leaving the car in a sickening silence. LILY turns to ROSE.

LILY: (CONT'D)
 (Shyly, fidgeting)
 "Sorry, it's just that my mum has
 been nagging all day about this
 "killer" on the loose... Kinda
 making me feel a bit creeped
 out..Ha..ha."

The car rolls to a stop and again the door opens. This time a girl (JASMINE) comes in smiling, wearing a birthday tiara, and bags everywhere. The tension in the cab lifts a little. Again the girls hug and greet each other, some squeals from excitement here and there escape. JASMINE starts small talk and is visibly eager to start the trip.

ROSE:
 (Laughing)
 "Parkfield Campsite please."

LILY frowns at the mention of the campsite but stays quiet. The CAMERA pulls out of the car and we watch as the car drives off.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY

WIDE SHOT:

The girls are all standing in front of an empty field, adjusting their packs and getting ready to walk.

ROSE:
 "Well, are you excited!"

JASMINE:
 (Sarcastic)
 "A weekend of smores, scary stories
 and you guys? Can't wait..."

Grabbing the other two around the shoulders and turning them to the trail.

"I'm joking. Obviously. But
 seriously how are we going to
 survive without any signal?"

LILY:
 (Rolling her eyes)
 "Really? That's what you're worried
 about?"

ROSE:
 "We'll be fine, we're near enough
 to services and there'll probably
 be other people at the campsite."

LILY:
 (Quietly)
 "Hopefully... I mean you guys were
 listening to the news right?"

JASMINE:
 "tsk, We'll be fine. No one's out
 there to get us."

ROSE:
 "And besides, worst case scenario
 I've got some pepper spray and a
 pocket knife. All the ammo we
 need... We should probably start
 heading there if we want to set up
 before dark."

LILY:
 (Doubtful)
 "Okay... but I'm still going to
 have the police on speed dial"

The group starts heading out into the midst of the field,
 chatting and happy, the sun is glowing, everything is happy.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY

DRONE SHOT:

Over head, medium wide shot, pulls out. Shows how alone they
 are. TITLE SCREEN comes on. We see the girls continue
 walking, and then after a while a figure appears following.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY

The girls are alone in a field, later on. They are putting up
 the final parts of the tent and start to make dinner.

CUT TO:

FROM BEHIND:

We still see them chatting and having fun, all of a sudden a figure quickly passes the frame of the shot. Little noise.

LILY:
Turns around quickly.
"What was that?"

JASMINE:
"Ok come on, there's no one here."

LILY:
(Tense)
"No seriously! There was something,
I swear..."

ROSE:
(Sensibly)
"Stop, You're just going to freak
us out even more."

After one final long look over her shoulder, LILY continues helping the other two girls cook their dinner. She remains silent and in thought. It's getting dark.

FADE TO:

EXT. NIGHT

JASMINE starts to make the smores. Their torches are the only light source. JASMINE passes the treats around and they huddle together.

JASMINE:
"Have you ever heard of 'Creak'?"

The other two girls shake their heads, huddled together. Whilst JASMINE begins to talk the surrounding sounds of the campsite grow louder throughout the story, but subtly. CAMERA slowly gets closer and PANS between their faces too, nearer to end.

JASMINE: (CONT'D)
"A couple of winters ago there was
this old man, reading a book alone
at home."

LILY:
"Is this a scary, scary story?"

JASMINE:

(Gives a look)

"The old man was beginning to feel a bit drowsy when he heard a **"creeaaak"** in the distance."

LILY fidgets and looks around, as if the sound was in real time.

JASMINE: (CONT'D)

"He pays his attention back to his book, but then a second later he hears a **"crrrack"**. Maybe something has been trampled on?"

"He sits in silence with just his wood fire burning.

A silent **"creak"**. It's just the house settling.

"Crack" perhaps it's just the fire spitting.

"Whoosh", was that the wind?"

"The old man starts laughing feverishly at his nervousness.

"Crrreak" he giggles at his foolishness."

"Crrrack" how silly he had been.

"Woosh" it sure is windy outside..."

"Then he hears a **"Thump."** **"Thump"**
"Thump"

LILY gets visibly more uncomfortable, whilst ROSE leans closer in. She jumps as JASMINE dramatizes the words.

JASMINE: (CONT'D)

"Did that come from within the house? The old man tries to focus on his nerves, calm him self down, but then, again.

"Creak... Crack... Whoosh... Thump, Thump, Thump."

"Closer, he thinks. The sounds are getting closer!" **"Creak... Crack...**

Whoosh... Thump... Creak. Crack.

Whoosh. Thump. Creak. Crack.

Whoosh. Thump. Thump. Thump. Thump.

Thump. THUMP!"

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT

JASMINE, bloody and letting out a horrific scream, terror in her eyes, quickly muffled by a gloved hand.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT

CU.

JASMINE facing the two of them, a smile starts to appear on her face. She's joking.

LILY:
 (shaken, holding herself)
 "Jesus, why-. I'm out. If you need me I'm going to be blasting one direction into my ears, thinking about how we're gonna die."

JASMINE and ROSE laugh, not taking her seriously. Get up and head into the tent after LILY.

ROSE:
 (Genuinely)
 "What happened? Did he die in the end?"

JASMINE:
 (Shrugs)
 "It's not my story, how should I know?"

FADE TO:

INT. NIGHT

The girls are all getting ready into their sleep gear, LILY is already tucked in, eyes closed, listening to her music. ROSE settles down and picks up a book, JASMINE fidgets on top of her blanket, unable to settle in a comfortable position.

ROSE:
 Gets up sleepily.
 "What's the matter?"

JASMINE:
 "...I need to pee."

ROSE:
"Then go?" (Confused)

JASMINE:
"But its dark and i'm kinda
creeped"

ROSE:
(Hands her a toilet roll, laughs)
"Here, just go outside it's fine.
Be one with nature."

ROSE goes back into her sleeping bag, settling in for the night. JASMINE hesitates unsure if she should go or not. She waits a while and tries to go back to sleep but shes desperate, so she gets up. Trying her hardest not to wake anyone else up.

JASMINE:
(Whispering to herself and bringing
her flashlight out with her)
"Okay, wish me luck"

JASMINE leaves the tent, We see JASMINE'S flashlight move around with her

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT

JASMINE is walking around outside trying to find a location to go pee. She ends up by a tree, which unknowing to her is the same location as the previous jump cut of her screaming. She starts getting ready...

CUT BACK TO:

We're inside the tent facing the light of the flashlight when it abruptly drops. The beginnings of a chilling scream pierces the night It ends just as quickly too. ROSE shuffles in her sleep, appearing to react to the sound. We see a shadow of a figure appears projected against the tent, the figure leans down and turns the flashlight off. The oblivious sleeping girls are immersed in darkness.

FADE TO:

INT. NIGHT

Time has passed, it's a little lighter and ROSE starts to stir, she reaches over for her water bottle, wiping the sleep out of her eyes. She takes a sip from her bottle and looks around, noticing JASMINE'S absence. She doesn't react at first but slowly reaches over and shakes LILY.

ROSE:
(Whispering, confused)
"Lily. Lily. Lily. Jasmine
missing."

Lily stirs and removes an ear piece.

LILY:
"...huh?"

ROSE:
(In a rushed whisper, gets more and more worried.)
"Jasmine gone? Last I knew she went to pee, but then I went to sleep, and it doesn't look like she came back, her bed is barely slept in..."

LILY:
"What? What do you mean?"

ROSE:
(Really freaked, trying to remember)
"There, there was a scream, remember? I thought it was my dream but maybe..."

LILY:
"A scream? What do you mean... Ah, Very funny Rose."
(Shouting/angry/sarcastic - pick)
"You can come back now Jasmine, I get it, the game's over-"

ROSE quickly smothers LILY. Shushing her excessively.

ROSE:
"Maybe we're not alone."

LILY stares at ROSE for a while trying to figure out the truth. Finally in disbelief she leans back against the tent, holding her head in her hands. ROSE opens the tent to peer out, there's a bloody toilet roll right in front of the entrance. She picks it up in disgust.

Looking around she spots a figure just standing there. She quickly pulls pack into the tent and zips it up. Showing the toilet roll to LILY. LILY cries in aghast.

LILY:
 (Mumbling, scared)
 "I told you it wasn't safe, I told you.... We should go."

ROSE:
 "There's a guy... There's a man outside."

LILY:
 (In shock)
 "What? I'm going to call the police"

LILY grabs her phone but it's dead. She then gets up to make a run for it, but just as she does a hand presses against the tents side. LILY falls back down next to ROSE. They both look to each other then back at the now taunting hand.

LILY: (CONT'D)
 (Mimes it out)
 "Your pepper spray. Get your pepper spray!"

Whilst ROSE fumbles in her pack, LILY and CAMERA remain focused on the hand. It claws at the material, creating a screeching sound, another hand joins it. They both travel towards the zipped up tent door. LILY and ROSE stare wide eyed, pressed towards the very back of the tent, holding each other. ROSE with one shaking arm outstretched holding the pepper spray. LILY and ROSE facing the door, barely breathing, the music and surrounding sounds are rising, they focus on the zip, as slowly, the hands start to undo it, opening up to JASMINE'S body lying there. We hear their cries come from the girls, but we don't see their reaction. CAMERA slowly inches closer as if it were the girls' perspective. When suddenly the masked figure swings into frame catching everyone off guard.

MASKED FIGURE:
 "Boo."

Screeching violins play as the screams of the girls and credits roll.

THE END.