

CAMP SUNSHINE

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 1

Sounds of LEAVES CRUNCHING and PANTING get louder and faster.

A pair of blood-stained sneakers rush past. MARIAH, 18, sprints through the thick brush, blood draining down her t-shirt from her neck. She's running from something.

A DARK FIGURE glides by at inhuman speeds. Mariah looks back, all she can see in every direction is fog and darkness.

The figure WHOOSHES by again

She reaches a clearing.

Beat.

She looks to the woods. Nothing is there.

In the distance, she sees a street light: freedom.

She continues toward it. Hidden behind her, the figure grows closer and closer.

HISSING like that of a viper grows louder as the figure lunges at Mariah. Her SCREAM echoes into the woods.

All we see are the words:

"CAMP SUNSHINE REHABILITATION CENTER FOR YOUNG ADULTS"

Written on a worn-down and corroded sign.

2 EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY 2

A car makes its way down the road, passing the same sign.

3 INT. CAMP CABIN - DAY 3

A pale and sickly ADRIAN STOKER, 19, sits on his assigned bunk bed and begins to go through his luggage.

LOGAN (O.S.)

So what kinda drugs do you do?

Adrian looks up to see LOGAN CARLYLE, 22, standing by him.

ADRIAN

Uh, why do you care?

LOGAN
My guess is the big H.

ADRIAN
You got me.

LOGAN
Wow, that's so cool! It's been a while since anyone's come through here on heroin. Most people just drink or use painkillers. One kid last year OD'd on Nyquil somehow...

As she rambles on. Adrian's hear's a ringing sound.

ADRIAN
(to Logan)
Do you hear that?!

LOGAN
Hear what?

The sound draws his attention out the front door of the cabin.

Standing off in the distance, a young girl in all white, SHUSH catches Adrian's attention before vanishing.

Adrian furrows his brow, his eyes must be playing tricks.

All of a sudden, the RINGING sound begins to get more intense in his ear, causing him to wince.

He covers his ears and lets out a barely audible SCREAM. All noise drowned out by the RING.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Hey! Hey, man are you okay?

Flashes of SHUSH and an old gray building berate his vision.

Adrian begins to sweat. He falls to the floor in a daze.

4 INT. FIRST-AID CABIN - DAY

4

Adrian jumps awake. He looks around to see that he is now in a small nurse's office.

LOGAN
Hey, Needle-Boy. If you were trying to play a prank on me, it worked.

Adrian GROANS in pain as he sits up to see Logan by him.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
I'm Logan by the way.

He begins to speak but he's interrupted as DR. COLLINS, a thin, lengthy man in his 50s, strides into the room.

DR. COLLINS
Well, Adrian! Seems like you've already had a pretty eventful day. Miss Carlyle, would you mind waiting in the hall so I can speak to Adrian?

Logan nods and walks out the door.

DR. COLLINS (CONT'D)
I'm Dr. Collins, the lead psychiatrist here at camp. You know, it's not very often that someone has an episode before they even arrive.

His attempt at a joke falls flat. Adrian locks eyes onto a blood bag connected to his arm.

ADRIAN
That's a lot of blood.

DR. COLLINS
It may seem like much, but we wanted to be sure to collect a large enough sample. Especially with your latest episode, we need to--

ADRIAN
I saw something in the woods. There's something out there that triggered... something.

DR. COLLINS
Perhaps it was an animal? There--

ADRIAN
There was this girl. She was dressed in white.

Collins clenches his jaw at the news of Shush. His happy-go-lucky attitude has shifted into a more concerned nature.

DR. COLLINS
Hallucinations and delusions are very common among those dealing with withdrawal.

ADRIAN

I've just never seen something that... vivid. I'm not sure if this is just--

Collins leans in, his soft tone starts to feel intimidating.

DR. COLLINS

Adrian. Part of my job here is to assess if you are still a danger to yourself or others.

ADRIAN

(hesitant)

I feel fine. I'm not going to hurt anyone again. Can I just get something to help the pain?

Collins places a hand on Adrian's shoulder.

DR. COLLINS

Sorry, son. Our program is 100% clean. We only give that out in extreme circumstances.

Adrian rests his head on the wall, disappointed.

DR. COLLINS (CONT'D)

Well, the nurses should be able to take care of you from here. I hope to see you at group therapy tonight!

Collins exits. Leaving Adrian alone to watch as his blood slowly drips into the blood bag hanging by his side.

5 INT. CABIN - DAY

5

Adrian sits on his bed in the corner, holding a cell phone.

ADRIAN

Hey Mom, it's me again. I just wanted to let you know I'm doing fine... I'm actually all better if you just want to come get me. I think there's something going on with this place I'm just...

Adrian looks up to see a CAMP COUNSELOR, arms crossed. He holds out his hand, demanding Adrian give up the phone.

Adrian reluctantly hangs up and hands it over.

The counselor walks away as Logan appears from nowhere.

LOGAN
Sup, Junkie!

Adrian jumps back, startled. Logan excitedly sits beside him.

ADRIAN
Jeez, what is it?

LOGAN
I dunno. Figured we could talk. If you're not too busy with your whole "not having friends" thing.

Adrian stands and starts to pack his bag.

ADRIAN
I've only been here for a day. And frankly, I'm not trying to stay much longer.

LOGAN
What? Why?

ADRIAN
There's something weird going on here and I don't like it. And that Collins guy gives me the creeps.

LOGAN
What do you mean? He's the nicest guy ever!

ADRIAN
It's not that. When I mentioned my hallucination, he seemed... I'm not sure. I tried calling someone, but they took my phone

Logan gets excited. She has an idea.

LOGAN
Oh, that? Collins keeps all phones in his office. Just sneak in while he's running group therapy.

ADRIAN
Could you show me how?

LOGAN
Please. **Only** I can show you how.

6 INT. COLLINS' OFFICE - EVENING

6

From inside, we hear the CLICKING of a lock being picked.

The hallway door CREEKS open. Logan and Adrian step inside and shut the door behind them quietly.

Immediately Adrian is taken aback by some of the decorations and models in the room.

Logan digs through cabinets and drawers as Adrian inspects the stacks of anatomy books and graphic diagrams of the human brain that line the walls.

LOGAN
(whispering)
I can't find it anywhere.

His attention comes to a leather-bound book on Collins' desk.

He drifts toward the book. Almost in a trance. Strange symbols cover the outside, etched into the leather.

He opens the book to see a plethora of languages, most dead. There are symbols and diagrams of a person being split in two: one light and one dark.

Adrian turns nauseous. Flashes of the book, Shush, Collins, and the same building bombard his mind. RINGING gets louder.

He holds his ears and falls to the ground, unconscious.

7 INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - CABIN - NIGHT

7

Adrian jolts up in his bed. He looks to see the white jacket of the Shush as she closes the front door to the cabin.

ADRIAN
Hey!

Adrian runs out the door to find that he is in:

8 EXT. THE WOODS - NIGHT

8

Adrian panics looking for a way out. But there is no light, no path, only dense brush. He only hears an echoing "shush".

He runs through the woods, screaming at the top of his lungs.

ADRIAN
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME??

He finally comes to the pond on the outskirts of the camp. He looks into the water, but his reflection is HER.

He wails as he turns around to see Shush lying dead on the ground as worms and maggots pick apart her dry corpse.

Her lifeless arm lifts to point toward The shed that he's seen in his visions. She shakes her head "no".

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

What? What's in there?

Shush's corpse stares him in the eye, again holding a finger over her mouth. "Shhhhhh"

The ringing from before returns, only much more intense.

Adrian drops to his knees, overwhelmed by the pain.

The shed door opens, revealing several red, glowing eyes.

Adrian uncontrollably begins to drift towards the door as if he's floating on air. VIPER HISSING, RINGING, and SHUSHING continue to grow louder and louder.

SMASH TO:

9 INT. COLLINS' OFFICE - NIGHT 9

Adrian's eyes open to see Logan shaking him awake.

LOGAN

Wake up! We have to go now!

INTERCUT WITH:

10 INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME 10

Collins saunters down the hallway toward his office.

Logan scrambles to get Adrian to his feet.

ADRIAN

My phone--

LOGAN

I've got it, come on!

Collins pulls out his keys to the door.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Come on, there's another way out.

The two look up to see Collins' shadow in the doorway.

Collins hears chatter and pauses. Letting go of the doorknob.

Logan manages to shove Adrian out the back door right as Collins decides to enter.

He looks around, unsure of what is going on.

11 INT. CABIN BATHROOM - NIGHT

11

Adrian bursts into one of the stalls and vomits.

Logan storms in right after him.

LOGAN

Hey man, what the hell was that back there?!

Adrian looks up from his nausea.

ADRIAN

(frantic)
We have to leave. Collins, he's-- I don't know what. But that book said something about taking the soul out of a person and-- I keep seeing things about this girl and NO ONE BELIEVES ME.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Woah, needle-boy! Slow down, okay? You just had an episode. Just take a deep breath and--

LOGAN (CONT'D)

I believe you...

This calms Adrian down a little.

ADRIAN

You do?

Logan smiles. They sit next to each other.

LOGAN

I mean. Yeah. This place is creepy. I've been coming here for a lot longer than I first planned. This place has a way of bringing you back in I guess...

Adrian looks to her. Maybe they're not too different.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Here's your phone.

She hands him the cell.

ADRIAN
Collins said they keep some meds
around for extreme cases. Any
chance you know where?

Logan looks up with a cheeky grin.

LOGAN
Only I know where.

12 EXT. BROKEN DOWN SHED - NIGHT 12

They both approach the building. Adrian freezes.

LOGAN
What's wrong?

ADRIAN
This is the building from my...
I've seen this place.

LOGAN
Maybe it's a sign?

Logan shrugs as she runs off into the shed.

Adrian takes a deep breath, swallows, then follows behind.

13 INT. BROKEN DOWN SHED - CONTINUOUS 13

He walks down a staircase to find a long tunnel covered in
plaster and rubble.

ADRIAN
Logan! Where'd you go?

When he reaches the bottom of the stairs, he sees a table
with boxes on it containing vials of methadone, bottles of
Suboxone, and other drugs commonly used in rehab.

On the table next to the box, multiple blood vials. One had
been broken and the blood had dripped down to the floor.

A DARK FIGURE glides by in the background, catching Adrian's
attention. He starts to head down that hallway.

He pulls out his cell phone.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

(to phone)

Hi Mom. It's me. I just wanted to say that I'm sorry. I know you probably still don't want to talk to me, but... I just wanted to say that in case I don't see you again.

In front of him, an archway that leads into another room. Standing in the center of that arch is SHUSH.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

Hey!

His ears ring the most intensely that they have before, she shakes her head "no".

He pursues her anyway, following her into...

14 INT. DARK CHAMBER.

14

Adrian dashes into the room.

ADRIAN

Who are you?! Where is my friend?!

SHUSH

I tried to warn you.

Next thing he knows, Shush is gone.

Adrian looks around the room. His feet stick to the surface like maple syrup. The floor is covered with a pool of BLOOD.

A PHONE RINGS in Adrian's pocket. He pulls it out and fumbles with it, attempting to silence the phone. It's his mother.

ADRIAN

No, no! Not now!

He drops it in the blood.

Torches on the walls ignite, illuminating the room. In the center float 5 mutilated bodies of other campers.

Adrian SCREAMS and runs for the door. It's not there.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

No! No! No!

Three hooded figures surround Adrian. He knows there is nowhere to go. He turns back to see Dr. Collins in a long ceremonial cloak.

He opens his mouth to reveal sharp, white fangs.

DR. COLLINS
Brothers and Sisters. Hear our
prayer.

FIGURES
WE ARE THE SHEPHERDS AND WE LEAD
THE SHEEP.

DR. COLLINS
For our youngest sibling will soon
join us.

ADRIAN
What do you want with me? Why am I
here?

DR. COLLINS
Poor Adrian. A sad little addict,
couldn't even make it a week.

ADRIAN
That's it then? You want to suck my
blood? Steal the soul of people who
come to you for help?!

DR. COLLINS
You know, no one really seems to
mind when a few junkies disappear
from the streets. We've found that
this way is much simpler, not to
mention the taste.
(to the group)
We are the Shepherds!

FIGURES
AND WE LEAD THE SHEEP!

ADRIAN
Where's Logan?

DR. COLLINS
Oh, child...

Behind him, the messy hair of LOGAN slowly rises from blood.

ADRIAN
Logan! Where have-- How did you?

LOGAN
I'm sorry it had to be this way, I
can't complete the ceremony if you
don't come willingly.

ADRIAN
You lied to me.

Behind them, the figures continue to chant.

LOGAN
Adrian. I know this is--

ADRIAN
Do it.

LOGAN
What?

ADRIAN
He said it himself. Where else am I
going to go? Who's gonna listen to
me?

The chanting gets louder and louder.

Logan bares her fangs. Adrian stares with a blank expression.

She brings his neck closer. Blood begins to drip down his
shirt into the pool below.

His eyes toward the sky as he shakes in a fit of pain and
euphoria. He lets out a small smile before his expression
goes blank and he falls to the ground.

15 INT. CABIN - DAY

15

DELILAH, 16, sits on her assigned bunk bed and begins to go
through her luggage.

A loud RINGING draws her out the front door of the cabin.

Standing off in the distance, a YOUNG BOY in all white,
catches her attention before vanishing.

ADRIAN (O.S.)
So what kind of drugs do you do?

We look to see, standing by her. Adrian, even paler than
before. His eyes lock onto hers, hypnotically.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)
I'm Adrian by the way.

CUT TO BLACK.