

Bardot, PI: Camp River Reed

By

FK and Hayes

INT. BARDOT'S CAR -DAY

Bardot sits inside of car. Next to her sits Cory. The car is parked in front of a gravel path leading into a wooded area. The sign out front says "Camp River Reeds" She sits there for a moment, looking around. Her car is parked askew.

BARDOT

A summer camp? We get a mysterious letter and it leads us to camp?

CORY

Come on, this could be big for us.

BARDOT

I find it hard to fathom how a children's camp could be a big lead for us.

CORY

I know this camp. I had friends who go to this camp. Maybe they know something.

BARDOT

I know you're right, but it's hard not to be a skeptic.

CORY

Read the letter again

Shot of the letter. It reads "We need your help. Go to the attached address. Hurry. Signed, Marcos Herrera.

BARDOT

Still has as little information as it had the last time you had me read it.

CORY

We need the client.

BARDOT

By the looks of this place, I doubt this job will pay well.

CORY.

But the publicity wouldn't hurt.

Bardot opens the car

BARDOT

I guess I better find this Marcos.

She climbs out of the car and begins looking around the area. A head pops out from behind a tree. Frankie is a teenager who looks about 15 or 16.

FRANKIE

You're not allowed to park there.

BARDOT

What?

FRANKIE

There's a parking lot down the path by the registrars office. You're going to get towed.

BARDOT

I'm sorry, I think I must be lost. I'm looking for this address.

Frankie gets up and takes the letter from Bardot. Cory snickers. Frankie doesn't notice him.

FRANKIE

Yep. Camp River Reed. It's a play on words.

(chuckles)

Like the reed instrument because we're a band camp.

BARDOT

(pronounces it Bordeaux)

Right. Well, I'm Bardot and-

CORY

(Pronounces it ber-doe)

It's Bardot

FRANKIE

And?

BARDOT

And I'm looking for a Marcos Herrera. Do you know him?

FRANKIE

Sure. He's in my 9:00 AM horn seminar.

BARDOT
He's a child?

FRANKIE
(chuckles)
You're at a summer camp.

BARDOT
(to herself)
So, he's not the camp director. Great.
This job is going to pay less than I
thought.
(to Frankie)
Would you know where to find him?

INT. CAMP RIVER REEDS, MESS HALL - DAY

Bardot sits next to Cory at a table in a somewhat busy mess hall. They are across from Marcos, who is poking at his lunch. No one else sits at the table they occupy. There is a long awkward silence. Then, suddenly:

BARDOT
How old are you?

MARCOS
17.

BARDOT
And you hired a private investigator?

MARCOS
My parents weren't any help.

BARDOT
Your parents?

MARCOS
Look, getting a PI wasn't my first idea, but when my parents ignored me and the cops shrugged it off; I got desperate.

BARDOT
You talked to the police? What is this all about?

MARCOS
Someone is going to murder me.

BARDOT

What?

MARCOS

I know it sounds crazy, but it's true.
Someone wants me dead.

BARDOT

How do you know?

MARCOS

I got this letter- this note. With a
threat.

BARDOT

Okay-

MARCOS

And when I was papermâching in the
crafts tent, I saw your ad in the news
paper.

BARDOT

Right.

MARCOS

There have been kids missing from
camp. Not like not showing up. Like
showing up and disappearing. Angeline
from percussion and David from
woodwinds.

CORY

I haven't heard about any missing
kids.

BARDOT

Has anyone been notified about this?

MARCOS

The camp tried reporting it to the
police, but they were filed as run
aways.

BARDOT

Maybe they did run away.

MARCOS

Something happened to them. I'm sure
of it.

BARDOT

What does the camp think?

MARCOS

Director Higgins said he's sympathetic. But there's nothing he can really do.

BARDOT

Do you have any evidence to suggest that they didn't run away?

MARCOS

The letter I got!

BARDOT

I'm not so sure. Why would the perpetrator give you a warning? That sounds like hazing to me.

MARCOS

We don't haze people here. We get enough of that from B.R.A.Y.

BARDOT

Bray?

MARCOS

Blue Ridge Academy for Youths. It's a training camp for police kids. They're a couple miles down the way.

BARDOT

Alright, then they could be the ones pranking you with this letter

MARCOS

And if they're not?

BARDOT

Okay. I'll look at the the bunk of the first victim-

CORY

Angeline.

BARDOT

I mean Angeline. And I'll talk to the camp director.

MARCOS
So you'll help?

BARDOT
Now, I didn't say that. I'll take a
look around and see what I can find,
just to ease your mind.

MARCOS
Thank you.

INT. ANGELINE'S CABIN - DAY

Bardot lays on the floor with a flashlight pointed under a
bunk. Cory stands over her. The cabin is empty.

CORY
Do you see anything?

BARDOT
I really don't think there's a case
here, Cory.

CORY
Come on. Really look.

BARDOT
Fine.
(pause)
I'm going to have to check under all
of the bunks individually.

CORY
I'll check the tops and you check the
bottoms?

BARDOT
You're not going to be able to lift
the mattresses, Cory.

CORY
Rude.
(considers for a moment)
But true.

Bardot continues to go to each bunk and investigate it

CORY
Do you think Marcos knows who you are?

BARDOT

Yes. He's the one who contacted me,
remember?

CORY

No, I mean...you're my aunt. And
I'm...
(trails off)

BARDOT

Oh, you mean does he know you?

CORY

Yes.

BARDOT

He did say that he's 17. Maybe you go
to school together.

CORY

Went to school together.

BARDOT

(pauses, sad for a moment)
Yes. Apologies, went.

Bardot goes quiet. She is reading something she found under a
mattress, making a disgusted face.

CORY

What's that?

BARDOT

It looks letter from someone's
boyfriend.

CORY

Oooh, a love letter.

BARDOT

I wouldn't call it that.

Cory goes behind Bardot and begins reading. His face sours.

CORY

Auww! It's a sex letter. Why didn't
you warn me it was a sex letter?

Bardot laughs as she tucks the letter back under the mattress

BARDOT

It's not what we're looking for. We can talk to the camp director, but if nothing comes of it; I say we drop the case.

CORY

Come on, no. We've got to dig deeper. What about looking at her schedule or talking to her friends. I call talking to her friends by the way.

BARDOT

(flatly)
You're funny.

CORY

You're not a people person!

BARDOT

Let's check the main office.

INT. CAMP RIVER REEDS, REGISTRAR'S OFFICE - DAY

Frankie sits behind a desk in an otherwise empty office. Bardot and Cory enter. Bardot's face drops upon seeing who is running the desk.

FRANKIE

I'm everywhere.

BARDOT

Are there adults working at this camp?

FRANKIE

We're understaffed. How can I help you?

BARDOT

I need-

FRANKIE

I know!

She goes to the back and emerges with two copies of schedules.

CORY

She just had these ready?

FRANKIE

A copy of Angeline and David's
schedules.

CORY

(pleased)

She just had these ready? And she's
just going to give them to you?

BARDOT

Oh, um wow.

FRANKIE

When I heard you're here to solve a
mystery I figured ya need 'em so I
went ahead and made copies.

BARDOT

I'm actually here to talk to the camp
director. Are they in?

FRANKIE

I also figured that you'd want to talk
to director Higgins, so I made sure he
had a clear schedule. Not that anyone
was bust'n down the doors. 'Cept BRAY

CORY

Why would Bray want to talk to him?

BARDOT

How odd.

FRANKIE

Anyways, he's free now if you want to
talk to him.

BARDOT

I would.

FRANKIE

(shouts)

Hey Higgins! You've got visitors!

A door opens revealing a older man . He looks well dressed
for someone staying at a camp, but he also looks exhausted.
He smiles.

HIGGINS

Hello, I'm director Higgins. Welcome
to Camp River Reeds. Can I help you?

BARDOT
Yes, let's step into your office.

CORY
(coughs)
Bardot!

BARDOT
May I step into your office?

HIGGINS
Might as well.

INT. CAMP RIVER REEDS, HIGGIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Bardot sits across Higgins's desk. Cory stands behind her. The walls are covered in photos of camp days past. A few old instruments hang on the wall. There is also a very old map displaying the mess hall.

BARDOT
(pronounces it Bordeaux)
My name is Bardot-

CORY
(pronounces it Ber-Doe)
It's Bardot.

BARDOT
And I'm investigating the
disappearances of some of your
campers.

HIGGINS
I see.

BARDOT
You see?

HIGGINS
I hope we find them, I really do. But
it's hardly disappearances. The police
say they ran away.

Bardot takes out a notepad and paper and begins to take notes

BARDOT
What do you say?

HIGGINS
I hate to picture those kids all alone

out in the woods. We've had a few search parties, still it doesn't seem to be doing any good.

BARDOT

You came up with nothing?

HIGGINS

Well now, I didn't say that. We found some tracks. Mostly faded but they did look like children's sneakers and we found a couple dirty chip bags. Though that could just be litter. No convincing evidence. I hate to say it but those things could have been left by anyone of the children here.

Frankie appears in the door way

FRANKIE

They're dead.

HIGGINS

Excuse us, Frankie.

FRANKIE

Well, they are.

BARDOT

What makes you say that?

FRANKIE

Cause that's what everybody says. The Reed Whacker got 'em and now their immortal souls haunt the grounds.

BARDOT

The Reed Whacker?

FRANKIE

Yeah, get it? It's like weed whacker. We used to call him the reed trimmer but it wasn't as catchy and you actually need to trip a reed instrument when it's too soft or squeaks so-

HIGGINS

Frankie.

FRANKIE

Yes?

HIGGINS

Please go sit at the front desk. This is serious.

FRANKIE

Okay. But I'm serious too.

Frankie exits

BARDOT

The Reed Whacker?

HIGGINS

I know, I know. It's a silly camp story that the kids made up. It's been around for years but I didn't expect them to use it so frivolously.

BARDOT

You don't believe in it?

HIGGINS

No, I don't. I want those kids safe and back at camp. Old stories about a corrupt killer isn't going to get any of us anywhere.

BARDOT

Old stories? So, these rumors have been around for some time?

HIGGINS

It's ridiculous really. A camper died back in '52 and the rumors spread from there.

BARDOT

Murdered?

HIGGINS

Of course not, this is a summer camp. It was anaphylaxis. But you know how kids love horror stories.

BARDOT

I suppose...

HIGGINS

I wish I knew what actually happened to Angeline and David, I do. And I hate to say it, but with the attendance dropping of late, we need really need the business.

BARDOT

The camp isn't doing well?

HIGGINS

Well, it's certainly done better.

BARDOT

When I was a kid, I would love going to summer camp.

HIGGINS

Oh the kids still love summer camp alright, just not ours. There's another camp down the road that makes our attendance look laughable.

BARDOT

B.R.A.Y.

HIGGINS

So, you've heard it of.

BARDOT

I thought it was only for police kids.

HIGGINS

Originally, but they recently opened their doors to all children aspiring to be officers and we just can't compete. They have better facilities, more faculty and all together more funding. When given the choice between piano lessons and firearm safety, kids aren't choosing the piano these days.

BARDOT

Well, thank you for your help.

HIGGINS

Of course. Anything to find those kids.

BARDOT

Could I ask how long have they been

missing?

HIGGINS

Angeline been gone for three weeks and David for two.

BARDOT

When did you notice they were gone.

HIGGINS

Angeline wasn't at her cabin at Curfew. As for David, he didn't show for his last activity of the day.

BARDOT

Do you mind if I walk around the camp for a little while. I doubt that I'll find anything, but it's best to be sure before I depart.

HIGGINS

Please do. And if you find Angeline or David please tell them to come back.

BARDOT

I wish it were that easy, but it's hard to find someone who doesn't want to be found.

INT.CAMP RIVER REEDS, REGISTRAR'S OFFICE - DAY

Bardot stands by the door, holding the printed schedules, about to exit.

FRANKIE

Hey, aren't ya going to interview me?

BARDOT

And why would I do that?

FRANKIE

Well aren't I a suspect?

BARDOT

Everyone is.

FRANKIE

I know everything about this camp. River Reeds is my favorite place. I could help you.

BARDOT

Help me? I thought you said they were dead.

FRANKIE

They are, but their bodies still deserve to be found.

EXT. BY FIRE PIT - DAY

Bardot sits on a bench surrounding an extinguished fire pit. Cory sits with her. She looks at the paper schedules.

CORY

So, where do we want to start?

BARDOT

We need to find out the last time Angeline or David were seen.

CORY

Didn't the camp director already tell us that?

BARDOT

Yes, he told us what he believes to be correct. However, I'd like to hear more than one man's perspective.

(she looks at David's schedule)

It seems David had the same horn seminar that Marcos is in. It's worth looking into.

CORY

Fuck yeah, let's talk to some campers.

Bardot pulls a small fold-able map out of her bag

BARDOT

I grabbed this from the registrars office. I figured it would help us get around.

They both stand up and begin walking

CORY

This is my favorite part of investigating.

BARDOT

We're not supposed to be having fun.

We're collecting information.

CORY
Can't we be doing both?

BARDOT
(tries to hide a smile)
I suppose.

a moment of silence, Cory thinks

CORY
Do you think Frankie was right? Do you
think that they're dead?

BARDOT
I'm not sure. But I do think we're
going to have to do some research on
this 'Reed Whacker' character.

CORY
Yeah, Frankie sure was quick to
believe in him.

BARDOT
And Higgins was quick to not.

INT. HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Bardot and Cory stand at the interior doors of the cabin. The room consists of a handful of kids and several empty chairs. Within the group of kids, sits both Frankie and Marcos. Frankie waves when she notices Bardot. Bardot ignores her. This causes the teacher of the class to notice Bardot.

HORN TEACHER
Excuse me, can I help you?

BARDOT
Yes, I'm conducting an investigation
of the grounds due to the two missing
children's cases. I was hoping to
borrow some campers.

HORN TEACHER
Oh, who do you need?

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Note: the following 17 scenes are all on investigation scene
smashed together to make a complication of answers. Bardot is

not in the shot but rather a voice bubble outside interrogating the campers.

Marcos sits in the interrogation chair. his face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

BARDOT

So, how did you know David?

MARCOS

School.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN - DAY

Boy 1 sits in the interrogation chair. his face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

BOY 1

School.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Frankie sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

FRANKIE

Camp.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Boy 2 sits in the interrogation chair. his face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

BOY 2

We're neighbors actually. Our mom's are friends.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Girl sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

GIRL

Who?

BARDOT

David Kim. He goes to this camp with you.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Sarah sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

SARAH
Of course I know David.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Girl sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

GIRL
No idea.

BARDOT
He's in this horn seminar with you?

GIRL
(shrugs)
Sorry.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Boy 1 sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

BOY 1
Yeah, Yeah, he normally sits next to me, but I haven't seen him in awhile.

BARDOT
How long is 'awhile'

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Boy 2 sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

BOY 2
Couple weeks maybe?

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Sarah sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

SARAH
Like two weeks?

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Marcos sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

MARCOS
I told you. Two weeks ago. After
Angeline disappeared.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN

Girl sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

GIRL
Can I go?

BARDOT
No. What was he last doing when you
saw him?

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Marcos sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

MARCOS
Leaving this seminar.

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Boy 2 sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

BOY 2
Eating lunch

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Girl sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

GIRL
I really don't know!

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Boy 1 sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only

thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

BOY 1

It was before the final activity of the day. He was with Sarah.

BARDOT

Whose Sarah?

EXT. OUTSIDE HORN SEMINAR CABIN -DAY

Sarah sits in the interrogation chair. Her face is the only thing to be seen like a intense POV of Bardot.

SARAH

I don't know.

BARDOT

Really, Sarah? because you're the last accounted witness.

SARAH

According to who? Have you interviewed everyone at the camp?

BARDOT

According to this schedule, the horn seminar is the second to last activity of the day on the day David went missing. In between the ten minutes then and final event of the day, you were the last person seen with him.

SARAH

I don't know what you're talking about.

CORY

You've been so helpful and now all of a sudden you're going quiet on us?

BARDOT

Really?

SARAH

I didn't kill him if that's what you're asking.

BARDOT

That's not what I'm asking.

SARAH
I don't know where he is.

BARDOT
But you know something. That much is obvious.

a pause

BARDOT CONT'D
What aren't you saying?

SARAH
Nothing!

BARDOT
If you haven't hurt anyone then you have nothing to hide.

SARAH
(a pause, she considers this)
Do you promise you can keep a secret?

INT. DINING HALL - EVENING

Cory and Bardot sit next to each other at an empty table of the dining hall. They are looking over Bardot's notepad.

CORY
I don't get it.

BARDOT
Sarah and David have known each other since childhood. They've been coming to River Reeds for 5 years.

CORY
Six for Sarah. Her mom used to be the nurse here.

BARDOT
Right. And then a year ago Sarah starts acting distant. She's not around as much. She skips activities. David follows her one day and it leads him to B.R.A.Y. This is where he sees Sarah and a boy together.

CORY
K.I.S.S.I.N.G.

BARDOT

David confronts Sarah and they argue. Sarah is embarrassed to like a police kid.

CORY

John.

BARDOT

Fast Forward a year. David and Sarah make up, but Sarah is still embarrassed of her lover. She doesn't want to get caught again. So her and this B.R.A.Y. kid send letters to each other. And David delivers them. But one day he goes to deliver a letter and doesn't come back.

CORY

Exactly.

BARDOT

So, what don't you get?

CORY

Why anyone would want to date a boy from a police inductee camp. Those kids are entitled and obnoxious.

BARDOT

You've been to the camp?

CORY

No, but I've interacted with people from the camp. They're assholes.

BARDOT

I wonder how often David delivered letters for Sarah. We have a real lead here. I think--

Marcos sits down across from Bardot. He looks interested.

MARCOS

Going through your notes?

BARDOT

Yes.

MARCOS

Would you like help?

BARDOT

I'll pass.

MARCOS

Really? Cause it looks like you need it.

CORY

Hurtful.

BARDOT

I don't usually like to involve participants in a case.

MARCOS

What about potential murder victims?

BARDOT

That's not going to happen.

MARCOS

Then let me help. I know a lot about the blue ridge mountains.

BARDOT

(sighs)

Tell me what you know about B.R.A.Y.

MARCOS

It was founded three years ago. It started as a place for kid's of police officers to train and learn the ropes of their parents jobs in a safe environment.

BARDOT

And now?

MARCOS

Now it's a place for kids to shoot guns and practice macing people under the guise of constitutional law.

CORY

Didn't take long for it to deteriorate.

BARDOT

Higgins mentioned anyone can participate now.

MARCOS

Anyone with a full wallet.

A pause

MARCOS

And it's not like River Reeds is dirt cheap or anything. But they care about the campers. They offer scholarships for certain qualifying families. Which is just about everyone here.

BARDOT

Have you ever visited the other camp.

MARCOS

No. I didn't bring a bike with me or anything. And I don't care enough to walk. They'll come over here sometimes though. Just rub their attitude in our faces.

CORY

Told you. Assholes.

BARDOT

I'll head over there tomorrow morning. It's getting late.

MARCOS

I have marching band practice tomorrow. But will you meet me after? Tell me what you find?

BARDOT

Hmm

CORY

Just cave already. You're going to eventually.

BARDOT

Fine. Meet at the fire pit after lunch. Do not be late.

INT. BARDOT'S CAR -MORNING

Bardot slept in her car last night. She opens her eyes slowly and checks her watch as the sun peaks through the window. She looks around.

BARDOT

Cory?

Cory sits up abruptly from the back seat, scared awake.

CORY

Awake! I'm awake.

BARDOT

It's 7:30. We need to head over to the Blue Ridge Academy for Youths.

CORY

Don't you want to stop at the dining hall to get some coffee first?

BARDOT

We should investigate now. I'll drink coffee later.

CORY

Dammit. Okay...

E/I. BLUE RIDGE ACADEMY FOR YOUTHS

Bardot and Cory pull up to the parking lot of a collection of fancy looking buildings. There is a sign That reads "Blue Ridge Academy for Youths" Under is a a much smaller sign stuck into the ground that reads "New campers this way" with an arrow pointing to one of the building. Bardot and Cory park. They follow signs into the building were they find a secretary sitting at a desk.

SECRETARY

Hello! Can I help you?

BARDOT

Yes, I'm here for a tour of the camp. My nephew was considering coming here thanks to a family friend John...uh

CORY

Anderson.

BARDOT

John Anderson.

SECRETARY

(looks Bardot up and down)
Really?

BARDOT

Yes.

SECRETARY

(grins)

Well that's wonderful. Was he looking at the week long seminar or the month long?

BARDOT

We were looking at the month long.

SECRETARY

That's great. If you'll just follow me.

Secretary stands up and places a 'back in 5' post it note on her desk. She ushers for Bardot to follow. She does so. They begin walking around the campus

INT. B.R.A.Y CLASSROOM

Bardot, Cory, and Secretary stand in a classroom with a chalk board with a drawing of a gun on it. The guns various parts are labeled.

SECRETARY

This is one of our firearm safety classrooms. We teach about guns, how they work, and how to properly use them. This is different, of course, from our shooting range which is permitted for our 18 year old campers. For our younger campers we offer archery. This allows the same amount of fun, but more safety. Moving on...

INT. B.R.A.Y GYM

Bardot, Cory, and Secretary stand in a gym with mats covering the floor. They're are some punching bags and foam batons stuffed in a corner.

SECRETARY

This is our gym. It's spiffy! We use it for our self defense classes. We teach the children how to defend themselves against robbers. They'll also run laps if the weather if the course is closed.

INT. DOG ROOM

Bardot, Cory, and Secretary stand in a room littered in dog toys and bed. Leashes hang on the wall and there is a sizable dog door leading outside.

SECRETARY

This is Puck's room.

BARDOT

Puck?

SECRETARY

Puck is our police dog! Well, retired police dog. He's like the mascot of the camp. The kids sign up to walk him and play with him. They're accompanied by an officer of course.

BARDOT

And where is Puck?

SECRETARY

Out for his morning walk. He should be back later if you'd like to meet him.

BARDOT

That's alright.

EXT. B.R.A.Y OBSTACLE COURSE

In the background kids are running a (albeit simpler) police training obstacle course. They have to climb a rock wall, jump over some bars, army crawl under a net, money bar, and end with some burpees. Bardot and Cory watch this and Secretary explains.

SECRETARY

This is our land course. It's one of our less popular activities, but still an important one. And expensive, but completely worth it. We're lucky to have such amazing donors coupled with returning campers.

CORY

More like customers.

BARDOT

(coughs)

Well, it looks great.

SECRETARY

And-

(she spots John in the course)
Well look at our luck. I'll be right
back.

Secretary goes to talk to the officer at the training course

CORY

This place is huge.

BARDOT

I noticed.

CORY

And we haven't even seen the mess
hall, or the water course, or the
archery field, or any of the cabins!

BARDOT

We have to keep our cool here. I need
to think of an excuse to separate from
her so we can look around
uninterrupted.

CORY

Tell her you have to shit. I hear that
their bathrooms are always clean. I
want to see if it's true.

BARDOT

I'm not doing that.

Secretary comes back accompanied with John.

SECRETARY

I should probably get back to desk.
But! You're in luck. I'll be leaving
you with John to finish the rest of
the tour.

JOHN

Excuse me ma'am, I don't kn-

SECRETARY

No complaints. Finish the rest of the
tour.

(to Bardot)

Ya'll have a great day.

Secretary leaves

BARDOT

Hello.

JOHN

Hi?

BARDOT

We were just about to see the cabins.
Specifically your cabin. What cabin
are you?

JOHN

Birch?

BARDOT

Yes, birch. That's it.

JOHN

Okay... follow me.

INT. BIRCH CABIN

This is less like cabins and more like a rustic hotel room.
It's two bunk beds with a connected bathroom, air
conditioning, and electricity.

JOHN

So...this is birch cabin.

Bardot immediately begins snooping.

JOHN

So like...

BARDOT

Would you mind getting me some water,
John?

JOHN

I mean sure? I guess.

BARDOT

Brilliant.

John exits. After snooping under the mattresses, drawers, and
closets the air conditioner turns on. It rattles. This
catches Bardot's attention.

BARDOT

A place this nice and the air
conditioner rattles? That doesn't make

sense.

She digs through her bag and pulls out a bobby pin. She gets on one of the beds and uses the bobby pin to unscrew the air vent. In the vent is a couple dirty mags, a pack of cigs, and letters. Bardot grabs the letters, pockets them and quickly screws the vent shut. She is still on the bed. John enters with a bottle of water.

JOHN

What are you doing?

BARDOT

Just testing out the beds. Seeing how comfortable they are.

JOHN

They're fine, I guess.

John hands Bardot the water

BARDOT

So, tell me about yourself John.

JOHN

Uh, no thanks.

BARDOT

Just your interests, relationships, how strong you are.

JOHN

Is this a test? Are you trying to interrogate me. Fuck! I knew the chief was gonna pull some shit like this.

BARDOT

No, no. Not an interrogation. Tell me about this chief.

JOHN

He's the head of the camp? The enforcing officer.

BARDOT

Do you have a girlfriend, John?

JOHN

What?

BARDOT

I was touring Camp River Reed as well.
I ran into a Sarah. She said she knows
you.

JOHN

Oh don't go to that shit hole. It's
gonna close any day now.

BARDOT

But that's where your girlfriend goes.

JOHN

She's hardly my girlfriend. We don't
like labels. And besides she only goes
there cause her friend David makes
her.

BARDOT

Are you aware that David is missing?

JOHN

Oh yeah. Reeceal bummer.

CORY

You don't sound bummed.

BARDOT

Why do you think it's going to close?

JOHN

What do you mean?

BARDOT

You said it's going to close. Why do
you say that?

JOHN

Oh, uh, because it sucks? They have no
cool activities, no funding, and
hardly any campers. Anyone who can is
coming here.

BARDOT

So why date Sarah?

JOHN

Because she's hot...and knows her way
around a trumpet.

CORY

Vomit.

JOHN

So...I guess I'll show you the water
course next?

BARDOT

Sure.

EXT. BACK AT CAMP RIVER REED BY FIRE PIT - AFTERNOON

Bardot sits on a bench by a fire pit with a to go cup of
coffee. She chews on a breakfast bar. Cory paces around in
front of her.

BARDOT

He's late

CORY

I noticed.

BARDOT

I told him not to be.

CORY

I remember.

BARDOT

I knew I shouldn't have let him in on
the case.

Cory looks at Bardot's watch.

CORY

He's only ten minutes late. He'll show
up.

BARDOT

I don't know why I have so much faith
in you.

CORY

I'm your favorite nephew.

ten minutes pass, then thirty, then a hour. Marcos still
doesn't show up. Bardot gets up to leave. They begin walking
to Marcos cabin.

BARDOT

I can't believe I was stood up by a 17

year old.

CORY
Haven't we all?

Bardot gives Cory a confused look

CORY CONT'D
I was 17 too at the time!
(a pause)
So, what's the plan? Go to his cabin
and ring him out? Maybe he just
forgot!

BARDOT
That's worse.

CORY
Yeah. Yeah that makes sense. Well, we
don't need him. You've got me.

BARDOT
I know we don't need him, but I just
want to make sure that--

Sarah in the background waves to get Bardot's attention. It
work and she turn to her. Sarah runs up to them.

SARAH
Frankie is looking for you.

BARDOT
Why?

SARAH
You didn't hear? Marcos missed
marching band practice.

CORY
Maybe he's sick?

BARDOT
Was he at breakfast?

SARAH
No. No one has seen him since last
night.

BARDOT
Who was he last with?

SARAH
I don't know. We saw him sit with you
at supper yesterday.

CORY
Shit.

EXT. CAMP RIVER REEDS, CREEK SIDE - EVENING

Bardot on a log by a creek and pads through her notes. All of
a sudden:

CORY
Splash!

BARDOT
I'm not in the mood.

CORY
Would you rather I actually splash
you?

BARDOT
Cory, I'm not playing around.

CORY
What are you thinking about?

BARDOT
Marcos. What else?

CORY
I'm glad you took the case.

BARDOT
Not in time to save him.

CORY
We don't know he's dead. There is
still time to help him.

BARDOT
I'm not so sure.

CORY
What do you mean?

BARDOT
You know what I mean.

CORY

I don't. Are you stumped?

BARDOT

We weren't even supposed to be here in the first place. We should have left this to the police.

CORY

You and I both know that they're never going to be any help.

BARDOT

And now, thanks to me there's four kids missing.

CORY

Whose the fourth kid?

BARDOT

Are you serious?

CORY

What?

BARDOT

You're missing! Don't you remember that. You're missing! And you don't even care.

CORY

I'm not missing.

BARDOT

Yes, you are. You've been missing for a year and I can't keep talking to you like your here. I look crazy.

CORY

Bardot, I'm not missing. I'm dead.

BARDOT

(starts crying)

I know. Fuck. I know.

CORY

But it's okay! I'm still here. It just looks different now.

BARDOT

This is beyond different.

(a pause)
I just can't keep being the only one
who knows that your dead.

CORY
You could talk to someone. You could
talk to my mom!

BARDOT
She'll ask me how I know. And what am
I supposed to say? That I talk to her
son's ghost?

CORY
Well, no. Don't tell her that. Just
talk about your feelings or something.

BARDOT
I need to find out how you died. I
need to find your body. That's what I
need.

CORY
And you will. Just after you help the
people here.

BARDOT
I'm tired of helping strangers. I want
to help my family.

A small rock rolls down a hill and lightly hits the back of
Bardot. She turns around. Several feet up the hill, almost
out of hear shot, Frankie stands.

FRANKIE
(shouts)
Are you talk'n to yourself?

BARDOT
(quickly wipes her tears and
shouts back)
No, Just reading back my notes for the
case.

FRANKIE
(shouts)
Oh. I need to show you something!

BARDOT
(shouts)
What?

FRANKIE

(shouts)

I have to show you. Follow me.