

SC 11

✓ 40.

60

INT. TENT - DAY

Outside, Marty steps slowly away from the flap.

MARTY

(Whisper)

Stay there.

Gillian turns slightly, follows Marty's silhouette.

GILLIAN

(Whisper)

What is it?

And as his silhouette through the canvas gets further away,  
Gillian's eyes drift up to the roof.

She gulps.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)

Shit.

61

EXT. TENT - DAY

Marty scans the edge of the forest.

62

INT. TENT - DAY

CLOSE ON THE PHOTOGRAPHS as Gillian's eyes pass over them and  
come to stop on...

She rips the photo off the roof, fear overwhelming her.

It's a picture of her, asleep in her tent.

63

EXT. TENT - DAY

Behind Marty, Gillian crawls out of the tent, starts walking,  
shell-shocked.

Marty spins.

MARTY

What is it?

GILLIAN

We have to go.

START

50705

Fy1

904

She quickens her pace.

MARTY

What?

GILLIAN

Now.

64 EXT. FOREST - DAY

Gillian tears through the forest, Marty trailing.

MARTY

Slow down.

65 EXT. FOREST (TENT) - DAY

They burst into the clearing around Gillian's tent, hands on their knees, gasping for breath.

MARTY

What happened?

She goes straight into the tent.

INT. TENT - DAY

She checks her phone. Still no signal.

GILLIAN

There were photos all over the roof.

She powers on the radio, presses the switch to talk.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)

(Into radio)

Hello? Can anybody hear this?

(Off radio)

What good is this if nobody answers!

Marty kneels down at the tent entrance.

MARTY

What? Photos of what?

5010

SC 11

42.

66

EXT. TENT - DAY

Gillian crawls out.

GILLIAN

Like sick fucking photos.

She hands him the Polaroid of herself.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)

Somebody was in my tent last night.

She starts to gag suddenly, leans over by a tree.

MARTY

You're right we need to go.

Something on the ground catches Gillian's eye.

MARTY (CONT'D)

This is fucked up.

Gillian isn't listening. She's focused on a CIGARETTE BUTT at the base of the tree. There's six or seven others.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I can take you with me.

Marty looks up from the polaroid.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Gillian?

GILLIAN

Why do the other counselors call you Martian?

MARTY

What?

GILLIAN

Why do the other counselors call you Martian?

MARTY

I don't know.

GILLIAN

Can I have a beer?

SOLO

MARTY

Okay.

Marty unzips his bag, pulls out a beer can. It's the same brand as the cans from the fire pit.

Marty sees how hard she's staring at it, connecting the dots.

GILLIAN

That was your tent, wasn't it?

MARTY

No.

She opens her hand lets all the CIGARETTE BUTTS fall out.

GILLIAN

That was you here, last night, in my tent. Taking pictures.

MARTY

No.

GILLIAN

Yesterday I heard a boat.

MARTY

I canoed here, okay?

He takes a step towards her and she backs up.

GILLIAN (CONT'D)

You need to go.

He takes another step.

MARTY

Listen--

She puts her phone to her ear, pretending to call.

GILLIAN

I'm calling Lacey.

MARTY

You need to come with me!

GILLIAN

It's ringing.

STOP SC 11

0108