

Short

Solo 3

MARTY (CONT'D)

See ya later.

Gillian watches him walk away towards the main lodge.

11

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Gillian sits on the bottom bunk, packing her backpack.
Lacey's stretched out on the top.

Gillian stuffs in some T-SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR...

GILLIAN

So tell me about Janie.

LACEY

What?

A TOOTHBRUSH, SOAP, SHAMPOO...

GILLIAN

Marty told me about it.

LACEY

What a dick.

Lacey leans over the side.

LACEY (CONT'D)

You know we call him Martian. He's
Fred's son. And a weirdo.

Gillian clicks on the flashlight, shines at Lacey.

GILLIAN

Why didn't you tell me?

LACEY

I forgot?

GILLIAN

Not because it's about a little
dead girl? If I'm gonna do this job
you need to treat me normal.

LACEY

But you're not normal, you're
special. Awww.

Gillian clicks off the flashlight.

START
SC 11

SOLO

LACEY
5/5

LACEY (CONT'D)

Fine. Don't blame me if you get scared. Like thirty years ago, some counselors were on a trip on the island with their kids and when they went to sleep everyone was there, accounted for, but in the morning one of the girls was missing. They never found her. That girl was...

BUG REPELLENT, THE KAYA HANDBOOK...

GILLIAN

That's true?

LACEY

I heard Fred was a counselor when it happened. Who knows. Now she haunts the island. I think it's just a story they've been telling forever to scare people. Will you sleep better now?

Gillian shoves her PILL BOTTLE in the bag.

GILLIAN

Yes.

STOP SC 11

5040

12 EXT. LAKE - DAY

The day's first light bleeds across the lake as the sun rises over trees on the horizon.

13 INT. CABIN - DAY

ON GILLIAN'S OPEN EYES. She blinks. She rolls over in bed, finds a lifeless arm hanging in her face.

Lacey's asleep on the top bunk, snoring loudly.

14 INT. CABIN - DAY

Gillian applies SUNSCREEN to her LEGS, ARMS and FACE.

It looks like war paint.

She throws her backpack on, pauses at the door.