

Sign of the Times

Episode One: 'CRUEL SUMMER'

By Gude Yue

EXT. TOTALLY TUBULAR FOREST - NIGHT

JESSIE, a mid-twenties woman, runs through the forest.

Her breathing is laboured and heavy - she's been running a while. She leaps dirt mounds and ditches, an animalistic quality to her.

Suddenly, we see a small white rabbit is just ahead of her, somehow pure anxiety displayed across its brow.

Jessie leaps, a dagger in hand, and lands tip first into the rabbit, slowly dragging it down as the rabbit lets out a silent anguished scream.

Jessie sits cross legged, stabbing in to the rabbit with repeated glee. A figure casts a shadow over her and she looks up in shock, which quickly melts in to familiarity. She holds up the rabbit eye, skewered on the tip of a dagger, proudly yet shyly.

JESSIE
(sickly sweet.)
How did I do?

Jessie giggles.

CUE TITLE SEQUENCE: SIGN OF THE TIMES.

EXT. CAMP WOODS - DAY

A VHS grain and fade effect. A commercial is playing. DONNA, a camp counselor in her mid-30's with wilted 80's ringlets, and BRANDON, a camp counselor in his late-30's with a bad 80's updo, stand smiling wildly in front of a tree.

BRANDON
(bad American accent)
Hey rocking dudes!

DONNA
And dudettes!

BRANDON
Do you wanna spend this summer
having a totally tubular time?

DONNA
Totally tubular.

BRANDON
Unplug from electricity...

DONNA

Take time away from the 'rents...

BRANDON

And meet awesome people.

BRANDON / DONNA

Then come on down to our radical
80's inspired sleep away camp!

Brandon and Donna talk slightly out of sync with each other.
They press on awkwardly.

Stock footage of camp activities plays on a green screen.
Jessie is seen leading a camp activity, pausing to spike the
camera with a wave and a wink.

Brandon and Donna appear as talking heads in front of the
footage. Their images warp slightly, whoever filming causing
them to shake all over the place.

BRANDON

Here at Totally Tubular Sleep
Away Camp, we want to return to a
time where life was simpler,
calmer and overall more fun.

DONNA

No social media, no phones, and
most importantly no drama.

BRANDON

Instead we'll be swimming,
climbing trees - physical
activities!

DONNA

Arts and crafts, making memories.

BRANDON

And most importantly - connecting
with one another.

DONNA

So, parents, send your kids to
Totally Tubular Sleep Away Camp.

BRANDON

Let's make summer fun again.

INT. KEVINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY, LIVERPOOL

Twins CATHY and DINAH KEVINS, 17, sit on a sofa, watching the commercial.

Dinah is a plus-size teenager and dresses in a high-femme goth like fashion with a black dress, fishnets and ginger roots showing despite dyed black hair.

Cathy looks nerdier and is notably more straight sized, her own ginger hair is unkempt and she wears an oversize graphic shirt with knee length jeans.

Cathy looks confused whilst Dinah looks outright disgusted.

Behind the laptop is FFION KEVINS, 44, their Mother and PAUL BLOCKS, 44, their step-Father.

FFION

So...

DINAH

No.

CATHY

No way.

FFION

Why not?

DINAH

Did we watch the same advert?

PAUL

We've already paid.

DINAH

Get a refund.

CATHY

Why the 80's?

DINAH

That's what you're focused on? It looks like a cult.

FFION

It's not a cult. It is a summer camp and you're going.

DINAH

No, I'm not.

CATHY

I don't wanna go either.

Dinah gives Cathy a slight side eye.

DINAH

Plus I was gonna work this summer to save up for uni. I got a job at Waterstones and everything.

CATHY

So was I.

Dinah rolls her eyes and looks pointedly at Ffion.

DINAH

Why do we need to go?

PAUL

We're going on our honeymoon.

DINAH

And you can't leave us at home? We're nearly 18.

CATHY

Two weeks and four days.

Dinah's head snaps towards Cathy who looks back at her concerned and confused. Dinah stands up quickly and storms out the room.

DINAH

I'm not going!

Ffion rubs her temple. Paul stands up.

FFION

Ay, where you going now?

PAUL

For a run.

FFION

You don't wanna try talking to your daughter?

Cathy cringes slightly.

PAUL

She'll be the first to tell you I'm not her Dad.

Cathy and Ffion are left in the room.

FFION

Well, could've gone worse.

Cathy throws her head back in frustration and groans.

INT. KEVINS' KITCHEN - HALF AN HOUR LATER

Cathy and Ffion are in the kitchen. Cathy pairs socks. Ffion sews a rip in some jeans.

CATHY

She hates me.

FFION

She doesn't hate you, you're her twin.

CATHY

She hates me even more 'cause I'm her twin.

FFION

Maybe it'll be good for you.

Cathy continues to fold clothes silently. Dinah walks into the kitchen, hair wet and in pyjamas. Dinah wordlessly grabs a can of pop from the fridge, slamming it shut and leaving.

Cathy gestures wildly after Dinah.

CATHY

See?!

FFION

You two are so dramatic.

Cathy places socks down, touching Ffion's arm gingerly.

CATHY

Please, can you just say we went and secretly get the refund? Put it in savings - he doesn't need to know-

FFION

Who's he, Cats' Mother?

CATHY
 (groaning.)
 You know what I mean! Why is he
 so insistent we go.

Ffion wordlessly continues to fold.

CATHY (CONT'D)
 Mum?

FFION
 You're going, and that's it.

CATHY
 That's not my question!

FFION
 Oh my- just go to bed, Catherine.

CATHY
 But-

FFION
 Bed. We leave tomorrow.

CATHY
 I can't believe you told us the
 day before we go.

FFION
 (jokingly.)
 Couldn't risk you having time to
 escape.

Cathy softly groans, storming away and up the stairs. A door is heard opening and Paul walks into the kitchen. He wordlessly sits down.

INT. BATHROOM UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

In the bathroom with the door open, Dinah is brushing her hair. Cathy walks past, pausing in the doorway to look at Dinah. Dinah glares past her through the mirror.

DINAH
 Can I help you?

CATHY
 Are you going to be like this at
 the camp?

DINAH
Like what?

CATHY
I'm sorry-

DINAH
Save it.

Cathy looks down, biting her lip as tears slightly brim.
Dinah opens the bathroom cupboard which is empty.

DINAH (CONT'D)
What- no, shit!

CATHY
What?

DINAH
Where's my hair dye? I bought
another one the other day, where
is it?

CATHY
We're going to camp - why do you
need it?

Dinah whips around and points aggressively at her roots,
stark orange against the otherwise black hair.

DINAH
Your brain? The thing? There? Use
it.

CATHY
Stop it!

DINAH
Fuck off!

FFION
What now?!

Ffion appears at the doorway now.

DINAH
Did you take my hair dye?

FFION
Of course I didn't.

DINAH

Well it's not *here* anymore.

FFION

I don't see why you do it love,
our hair is nice-

Ffion sits on the edge of the bath, attempting to soothe Dinah by patting her arm who wrenches herself away.

DINAH

I *like* it black. I can't show up
to that place like this. I'm not
going!

FFION

Dinah love-

DINAH

I'm not! You can't make me.

PAUL

You want your student loan
subsidised?

Paul is in the doorway, leaning on the door. He stares down Dinah. Cathy instinctively slinks further away from him. Dinah is visibly uncomfortable but attempts to stare him down.

DINAH

I'm nearly 18. I have a job.

PAUL

So you can pay your own way
through uni, right?

Dinah clenches her jaw.

PAUL (CONT'D)

How much is your accommodation
again? You going to be able to
make that up working part time?

Dinah continues to stare him down.

PAUL (CONT'D)

That makes the both of you, by
the way.

Cathy looks up in shock, looking at Dinah pleadingly.

Dinah finally looks away, instinctively fiddling with the ends of her hair.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Get to bed. Both of you.

Paul walks away, heading in to the main bedroom. Ffion sighs. Dinah slams the cupboard door shut, storming out the room.

FFION

Do me a favour - look after her?

CATHY

After *her*? She's gonna kill me before the end of the summer.

Cathy turns around, she stops short when she sees Dinah stood in the doorway of her bedroom.

Dinah glares at Cathy before retreating inside and slamming the door. Cathy walks past sheepishly and heads in to her bedroom.

INT. CATHY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cathy shuts the door. Her bedroom is a horror nerds dream - a small room with a single bed pushed in the corner, surrounded by large posters of horror films - *Friday the 13th*, *Halloween*, *Child's Play*... etc with coloured fairy lights illuminating the room.

A small 2000's era TV sits alongside piles of horror DVD's.

Cathy kicks a small half packed suitcase to the edge of the bed, sitting on the inner corner of the bed and hugging a bat shaped pillow to her chest tightly.

A picture of younger Cathy and Dinah is stuck above her head. She peels it off the wall.

Younger Cathy and Dinah are in Halloween costumes - Cathy in a Chucky costume with her ginger hair pulled into gravity-defying pigtails and Dinah in a witchy dress, covered in glittery cobwebs.

Picture Dinah is clutching the bat shaped pillow whilst Picture Cathy is clutching a pumpkin shaped pillow with a small smile.

Cathy smiles sadly and slides the picture into the suitcase.

Cathy picks through her pile of DVD's, picking up a DVD for *Sleepway Camp*. She slides it into the DVD player, the movie starts and she settles back into the corner with the bat shaped pillow.

INT. DINAH'S BEDROOM - MEANWHILE

Dinah's bedroom is similarly sized to Cathy's, but instead of posters her walls and ceilings are adorned with various silk drapes in hues of deep purple and black.

The bedroom is significantly messier - clothes are strewn everywhere and the dressing table is stained with various black eyeshadows and red lipsticks.

Dinah is sat on a large bay windowsill, head resting on the glass as she embroiders moons and stars onto some fabric in an embroidery hoop.

Across from Dinah is the pumpkin shaped pillow from the image in Cathy's room. Dinah glares at the pumpkin. She kicks it suddenly, it falls to the floor.

Dinah slips off the window sill and storms away, shortly before returning and picking up the pumpkin shaped pillow.

Dinah places the pumpkin shaped pillow on a bedside table, before picking it up and hugging it close.

There is a small lesbian flag (pink, white and orange horizontal stripes) embroidered onto the foot of the pumpkin shaped pillow. Dinah picks at the embroidered flag, squeezing her eyes shut.

INT. CATHY'S BEDROOM - MEANWHILE

Cathy sits back, enjoying the film. She looks at the bat shaped pillow's foot, where there is a small bisexual flag (blue pink and purple horizontal stripes) embroidered.

EXT. KEVINS' HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Ffion is standing outside the car, a silver Mazda SUV, where Paul sits in the drivers seat in a white polo and Oakleys sunglasses.

FFION

Girls! Hurry up!

Ffion sighs. She bends down and looks at Paul through the open door.

FFION (CONT'D)
Shouldn't be too long now.

PAUL
Why are you scousers so loud?

FFION
Oh, shut up you dick.

INT. CATHY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cathy runs around, balling up t-shirts and socks and chucking them into the suitcase.

FFION
(off-screen.)
Catherine! Claudinah!

CATHY
Coming!

DINAH
(off-screen.)
I do not answer to that name!

A long car horn beep. Cathy zips up her suitcase. She pauses and looks at the bat shaped pillow. Another car horn beep.

CATHY
I. Am. Coming!

EXT. KEVINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cathy runs out the house, suitcase and bat shaped pillow in tow. She wears a *Sleepaway Camp* t-shirt, knee length jorts again and a hoodie tied around her waist.

Cathy opens the car boot, throwing the suitcase and bat shaped pillow in. She makes eye contact with Paul, shutting the boot quickly.

FFION
Ay, where's your sister.

CATHY
I dunno.

Paul looks out the window.

PAUL

Are you having a laugh?

Ffion and Cathy turn around.

Dinah swans out the house, wearing a long black dress with billowy witchy sleeves and corset like detailings around the middle and large black boots. A large floppy-brimmed black summer hat sits atop her head, hiding her roots.

Dinah's fingers are covered in rings and she wears thick eyeliner with black lipstick. She stands on the steps to the house, arms crossed.

DINAH

What?

FFION

What are you playing at?

CATHY

I think she looks cool.

FFION

Get in the car.

Cathy rolls her eyes and slides into the car.

FFION (CONT'D)

You are not wearing that.

DINAH

Can't stop me.

FFION

You are gonna roast in that.

DINAH

Think it's a bit dramatic to say I'm going to Hell-

PAUL

We've got no time - can you both get in the bloody car.

Neither Ffion or Dinah look like they're about to stand down.

FFION

Claudinah-

DINAH

My name is Dinah!

Paul lays on the car horn beep.

PAUL

Both of you - in the car. I won't say it again.

Ffion physically deflates. She points at the suitcase by Dinah's feet.

FFION

At least tell me you've got some more... weather appropriate clothes in there.

Dinah shrugs.

FFION (CONT'D)

Right, in. Now.

Ffion points at the car. Dinah smirks, opening the boot and placing her bag inside. She pauses at the bat shaped pillow.

INT. KEVIN' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dinah climbs into the car. She looks Cathy up and down as Cathy stares at her.

CATHY

I genuinely think you look cool.

DINAH

Okay?

CATHY

You look like *Blair Witch 2* - you know?

DINAH

No.

CATHY

Okay.

PAUL

(muttering.)

Certainly looks like a witch.

Ffion gives Paul a pointed look.

The car pulls out the driveway.

CATHY

Where is the summer camp?

PAUL

Crawley.

Both Dinah and Cathy look at Paul and Ffion suspiciously, simultaneously pulling out their phones.

EXT. KEVINS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

DINAH

(off-screen,
anguished.)

You're making me go down south?!

FFION

(off-screen.)

Dinah!

INT. KEVINS' CAR - AFTERNOON

The family have been travelling for hours.

Dinah sits slumped in the backseat, she scrolls Instagram. A photo of Waterstones employees socialising at work pops up on her feed.

DINAH

(bitterly.)

What weirdo takes a photo of the
first day at work?

Dinah 'likes' the photo and moves on.

Cathy fidgets with her phone. She keeps looking up at Dinah. Dinah can tell despite not looking at Cathy.

Dinah rolls her eyes and breathes heavily. Her head snaps to look at Cathy.

DINAH (CONT'D)

What?

CATHY

Nothing.

DINAH

Then quit staring at me.

CATHY

Sorry.

DINAH

Why'd you bring that thing?

CATHY

What thing?

DINAH

That stupid... bat thing-

CATHY

Dr. Bartbat?

DINAH

Don't call it that-

CATHY

That's what it's called-

DINAH

It's dumb-

CATHY

You named it!

DINAH

When I was like 5!

FFION

Girls.

DINAH

Anyway, why'd you bring it?

CATHY

I sleep with it everynight.

DINAH

Weirdo.

CATHY

Don't you sleep with Professor
Pumpkin-Eater everynight?

DINAH

How are we the same age?

CATHY

So... you don't?

DINAH

Leave me alone.

Dinah puts on a large pair of exaggerated round sunglasses. Cathy wilts as she looks out the window.

EXT. TOTALLY TUBULAR FOREST - AFTERNOON

The car drives through the forest. Huge trees frame the road - some skinny with shiny white bark whilst others are huge with fluffy leaves. They loom over the car, huge in comparison.

Cathy glances out the window, seeing a streak of reddish-brown on the road. She blinks and they have moved too far away to still see it.

Dinah nervously jiggles her leg as she looks out the window, her expression hidden by her sunglasses. Cathy looks at her with genuine concern.

CATHY

You okay-

DINAH

Yes.

Dinah physically places her hand on her leg to stop it jiggling. Cathy continues to look at her concerned.

EXT. TOTALLY TUBULAR CAMP - AFTERNOON

The car pulls into a makeshift car park, multiple similar cars parked haphazardly.

FFION

These Southeners clearly don't know how to park, huh.

PAUL

The wives must've drove.

FFION

Paul!

CATHY

Ew!

DINAH

Sexist!

Paul rolls his eyes behind his sunglasses.

PAUL

Jesus, calm down and take a joke.

Paul turns the car off. The four of them climb out.

Ffion opens the boot, pulling out the suitcases. Dinah and Cathy take their respective suitcases. Ffion holds up the bat shaped pillow.

FFION

You sure you wanna take this,
Hun?

CATHY

It reminds me of home.

FFION

Okay, Love.

Dinah surveys the scene. Families mill around. CAMP COUNSELLORS, who wear bright blue ringer tees with red collars and sleeve ends, also mill about. Some hold clipboards, some carry large boxes.

Jessie stands talking to CHESTER, a conventionally-attractive if boring man. She laughs at something he says, a bit too fake, and he puffs his chest out proudly.

Jessie spots Dinah staring and gives her a small finger wave and perfect-toothy smile. Dinah is suddenly - and inexplicably - unsettled.

Ffion puts her arm around Dinah.

FFION (CONT'D)

Right, we're gonna go get you
signed in.

CATHY

Should we come with?

FFION

Nah, chick - go on, mingle. But
stay around this area, yeah?

Paul has already strode ahead. Ffion jogs after him.

ELIJAH, a stout 16 year old Welsh/Ugandan boy with a messenger bag, slinks up behind Dinah. He taps her on the shoulder. Dinah whips around.

ELIJAH

Hi, sorry. I just wanted to tell you your outfit looks so cool.

Dinah looks up Elijah up and down and spots a small gay pride pin (green white and blue horizontal stripes) on his messenger bag. She smiles warmly at him, removing her sunglasses.

DINAH

Thank you. Dinah.

Dinah places a hand on her chest in reference to herself. Elijah smiles.

Cathy looks between the two of them, confused and hurt by Dinah's sudden warmth towards Elijah.

ELIJAH

I'm Elijah.

DINAH

Charmed.

CATHY

I'm Cathy.

Cathy interjects awkwardly. Dinah raises her eyebrows and looks down.

ELIJAH

So, what did you two do to get shipped here?

CATHY

It's our Mum's honeymoon.

Suddenly, Jessie appears next to Dinah, Cathy and Elijah. She holds a cardboard box, half full with phones, laptops and tablets.

JESSIE

Hi, Campers!

Dinah jumps.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Oh, didn't mean to startle you there!

DINAH

You didn't...

JESSIE

Sure. Well, welcome to Totally Tubular camp - where we're going to make summer fun again!

DINAH

You understand what that sounds like, right?

JESSIE

Yeah. It sounds, like, fun! As per the terms and conditions of Totally Tubular, I'm going to need you to hand over all your electronic devices.

Jessie shakes the box slightly in emphasis.

DINAH

What?

CATHY

Huh?

JESSIE

They didn't have earphones and iPhones in the 80's - instead they had endorphins and h-I-gh jinks!

DINAH

You're proud of yourself for that one, huh?

CATHY

I'm pretty sure they had earphones. Johnny Depp had some in *Nightmare*.

Jessie, Dinah and Elijah look at Cathy.

CATHY (CONT'D)

On Elm Street.

DINAH

I'm not giving you my phone. What if there's an emergency?

JESSIE

Then we can contact your folks with our office phone.

ELIJAH

What if it's an emergency you don't know about?

JESSIE

Why wouldn't we know about it?

Jessie's retort is said a bit too quickly. She smiles with perfect teeth.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

(sing-song.)

Phones please.

Ffion and Paul walk up, Ffion holding two large envelopes.

DINAH

Mum, she's trying to take our phones.

FFION

Yeah, they told us about that in there. I'm not thrilled about it either.

PAUL

It's called having fun - it's part of the experience.

DINAH

I don't want this experience.

FFION

Look Love, there's probably no reception or plug sockets out here so you wouldn't be able to use it anyway. And they've got my number - you can call me on the phone in the office.

JESSIE

(sing-song.)

I did mention that.

FFION

Dinah. Please.

Dinah sighs. She reluctantly slips her phone in to the cardboard box. Cathy follows suit. Ffion looks at Elijah.

FFION (CONT'D)

You too, Love.

Elijah places a phone into the cardboard box.

ELIJAH

Why did I just do what your Mum said?

DINAH

She has that effect on people.

Elijah points at a large wooden building.

ELIJAH

I'll meet you in the mess hall?

DINAH

Sure.

Elijah smiles. He nods at Ffion.

ELIJAH

Lovely to meet you all.

FFION

Aw, aren't you lovely. Thank you.

Elijah walks away. Ffion watches him leave.

FFION (CONT'D)

Isn't there something familiar about him?

Ffion turns back to Cathy and Dinah.

FFION (CONT'D)

Making friends already, by the way? How've you managed that?

CATHY

No clue.

Dinah glances at Cathy. Dinah rolls her eyes. Ffion's eyes start to brim.

FFION

Aw, I am gonna miss you two.

Ffion hugs Cathy tightly, who hugs her back.

FFION (CONT'D)

You know, they mentioned they encourage letter writing and stuff - I expect some letters!

CATHY

Okay.

Ffion looks at Dinah who smiles back slightly.

FFION

Aw come here you dafty.

Ffion pulls Dinah in for an even tighter hug. Cathy bites her nails.

FFION (CONT'D)

I love you.

DINAH

I love you.

FFION

It'll be over before you know it.
Try and enjoy it.

DINAH

Okay.

SELINE

(off-screen.)

You've got to be joking!

Ffion, Dinah and Cathy all look towards the source of the sound.

At the other end of the car park is SELINE, an Irish girl with thick blonde hair dripping in expensive clothes - Gucci shirt, Ralph Lauren shorts, millions of skinny gold bracelets. She stands cross armed, clenching tightly onto a phone.

SIOBHAN, Seline's mother dressed in an expensive pantsuit with identical thick blonde hair, stands next to Brandon who nervously stands with a wooden box, clearly uncomfortable.

SELINE (CONT'D)

I am not giving you my phone,
creep!

FFION

Well, I think you two handled it
well, all things considered.

Seline continues to argue indistinctly with Siobhan who repeatedly points at the box in Brandon's arms with a well-manicured nail, clearly ordering Seline to hand over the phone.

Seline rolls her eyes and flicks her hair over her shoulder, making eye contact with Dinah. Dinah bristles, instinctively assuming Seline is going to make fun.

Seline, instead, gives Dinah a flirty smile. Seline blushes and looks away. Dinah smiles, confused.

Suddenly, Seline gets sprayed with lucozade. She stops mid-rant and looks up to see GAVIN, a wannabe-alpha male with awful frosted-tips style hair, holding a lucozade bottle.

GAVIN

Thought you might need cooling
down, love!

Seline continues to rant.

Ffion, Cathy and Dinah turn back to each other.

FFION

Well, this is it, I guess.

CATHY

I don't want you to go.

FFION

Chin up. Right, where's your Dad.

DINAH

(muttering.)
He's not our Dad.

FFION

(sharply.)
Dinah. Don't ruin it.

Dinah looks away.

FFION (CONT'D)

Well. I love you both. See you soon.

Ffion walks away. Cathy kicks the ground.

CATHY

So... what do we do now?

DINAH

How am I meant to know?

Brandon walks past, sweaty and nervous.

BRANDON

Um, you're meant to go to the mess hall for orientation.

DINAH

Weren't you in the advert?

Brandon looks so excited he nearly drops the box of phones.

BRANDON

Yeah. I was. You recognise me?

Dinah fake-smiles. She grabs her suitcase, places her sunglasses on, and walks on.

Cathy grabs her suitcase and bat shaped pillow, scrambling to keep up with Dinah.

Brandon stands next to Jessie.

JESSIE

Don't you just love fresh meat?

BRANDON

Huh?

INT. MESS HALL - CONTINUOUS

The Mess Hall is a large room with a high roof. Benches line the room, with a small kitchenette at the end. There are some archways that reveal parts of the kitchen.

Campers mill about, some sit on the benches in groups, some stand around.

JAN, a masculine and butchy teen with short hair, sits with her legs slightly spread and arms out. She catches Dinah's eye as Dinah sets her bags down at a bench across the hall.

Dinah notices a carabiner hanging from Jan's belt loops. Dinah smirks at Jan who smirks back.

Cathy drops her bag on the table, breaking Dinah's concentration. Dinah side eyes her.

CATHY

What?

Dinah rolls her eyes. Elijah spots the two of them and runs over. He stands next to Dinah and gives Cathy a warm smile.

ELIJAH

It's busy.

DINAH

Yeah. Everyone seems around the same age... which is weird.

ELIJAH

Is it?

DINAH

I don't know, just always thought of summer camps as, like, a kid thing. Everyone here is definitely a teenager.

ELIJAH

Yeah, everyone I spoke to is also, like, 16 or 17, like, too.

Cathy scans the room, kicking her feet absent-mindedly. She spots a small dark red/brown stain on some tiles in an open doorway. A mop suddenly appears to wash it up, Jessie holding the mop. Cathy gives her a weirded-out look.

JESSIE

Mince spill, huh?

CATHY

Right.

Cathy, feeling unsettled, attempts to sit next to Dinah. Dinah slides away, not very subtly. Elijah sits in the space between Dinah and Cathy.

A sudden hush over the room.

STAGE

At the far end of the mess hall is a stage, where two smart shoes walk across. The smart shoes belong to OTTO, a tall and skinny man who resembles a toned-down PeeWee Herman, bow tie and all. He stands at a lectern, leaning proudly.

Behind Otto stands Jessie, Brandon, Chester and Donna, alongside MIMI, a lean woman with a bob pulled back into a ponytail. All standing behind Otto wear the blue t-shirts, COUNSELLOR spelled out across the front in maroon.

OTTO
Morning Campers!

Microphone feedback. Cathy itches her ears.

OTTO (CONT'D)
How's everyone doing?

Silence. The campers in the room shuffle awkwardly.

OTTO (CONT'D)
I said, how are we all doing today!

Murmurs and whispers amongst the campers.

OTTO (CONT'D)
Excited to be here?

A couple whispers of "yes" and "Mhmm"

OTTO (CONT'D)
I know you can do better than that!

DINAH'S BENCH

DINAH
It's like an assembly in primary school, Jesus.

STAGE

OTTO
Are we excited to be here!

A chorus of "Yes'", although notably still weak.

OTTO (CONT'D)

Brilliant. We're excited to have you, my dears.

DINAH'S BENCH

DINAH

Weirdo.

Elijah snickers.

STAGE

Otto notices Elijah's laughter and his eyes snap to Dinah in her full goth attire. Dinah bristles under his gaze.

OTTO

We are so happy you have chosen to spend your summer here. We feel we are all part of a great camp and we are prepared to keep making it greater and greater, so a great camp we will be, and shall remain.

Donna side eyes Otto slightly. Dinah and Cathy both notice.

Otto is expecting a bigger reaction. There isn't one. He looks out at the sea of bored faces before him. A small snarl takes over his face.

OTTO (CONT'D)

Yes. Right. So. We have our camp counsellors back here. Jessie, Brandon, Chester, Donna and, our Team Lead, Mimi.

Otto motions each of the counsellors in turn. Chester gives a smirk, Jessie a mock-salute. Mimi stands forward on her name being called. Otto looks over his shoulder at her.

OTTO (CONT'D)

And I will be handing over to Mimi now, regarding bunk assignments. Oh, and a safety talk.

Otto reluctantly steps away from the lectern. Mimi steps forward, clipboard in hand. She stands straight, a no-nonsense air around her.

MIMI

Good morning Campers, thank you
all for being so punctual. I hope
this continues.

DINAH'S BENCH

SELINE

(off-screen.)

She's gonna be such a buzzkill, I
can tell already.

Dinah, Cathy and Elijah all jump at the sudden voice behind
them. Seline is sat behind them, lazily chewing gum.

CATHY

Have you always been sat there?

Seline gives Cathy an up-down look.

SELINE

Does it matter?

STAGE

Mimi has noticed the conversation at Dinah's bench. She flips
through the clipboard. There are images of all the campers,
names and health information next to each image. Mimi pauses
at the image of Dinah and Cathy.

MIMI

Catherine and Claudinah Kevins.
Do you mind saving your
conversation for after this very
important safety talk?

Dinah whips her head around, glaring at Mimi at mention of
her full name. Cathy gives Dinah a knowing side eye. Other
campers giggle and peer around at Dinah. Dinah blushes
reluctantly.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Despite the strength in her tone, Mimi's hands are shaking at
the confrontation.

MIMI (CONT'D)

(robotic, rehearsed.)

Obviously we want you to have fun. But there are rules. No one is to be within 10 meters of the lake without a counsellor's supervision. There are clear yellow flags where you require supervision to be within that area. Any areas you are not permitted to be within at all are marked, clearly, with red flags. This includes the deep end of the lake and the forest surrounding the camp. It is incredibly important I make clear you should not be in these areas marked by red flags. (pause, unsure) Do I make myself clear?

Bored murmurs of "yes".

DINAH'S BENCH

Seline leans forward.

SELINE

I love a red flag, I don't know about you.

Seline directs this comment at Dinah. Dinah only smiles nervously in response.

STAGE

MIMI

Right. All of us counsellors are first aid trained, so if you injure yourselves or require any other kind of medical attention, please bring this to our attention. So, now, bunk assignments. There are five bunks, three for the girls and two for the boys. They are split alphabetically. Please pay attention and report to the appropriate counsellor.

The counsellors sit on the edge of the stage, equal distances away from each other.

MIMI (CONT'D)

If you're a girl and your last name begins with an A or a H, or any of the letters inbetween, please join Jessie on the far end of the stage.

DINAH'S BENCH

SELINE

Toodles.

Seline slinks away, joining Jessie alongside a group of 15 other girls. Jessie gives the girls high fives and continues to smile pleasantly.

CATHY

Odd vibes, right?

DINAH

Judgy much?

STAGE

MIMI

If you're a boy and your last name begins with A, L or any of the letters in between please join Chester at the front. All other boys join Brandon.

DINAH'S BENCH

Elijah stands up.

ELIJAH

See you guys soon.

DINAH

100%. We'll find a way to ditch these normies.

Elijah smiles as he walks away, joining Chester at the front. Elijah continues to smile warmly at people, but they are notably less responsive.

CATHY

You two got close fast.

DINAH

Must be a queer kid thing.

Dinah's remark is purposely biting and stings Cathy.

CATHY

No need to be like that.

DINAH

Well, you wouldn't get it, would you?

STAGE

MIMI

Girls with the last names beginning with Q to Z, with Donna please. That means girls with the last names beginning with I through P, you're with me.

Cathy stands up, as does Dinah.

CATHY

At least we'll be together.

Dinah wordlessly walks forward.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Or not.

STAGE

Mimi stands at the front, checking faces on the clipboard against the campers in front of her. Dinah stands near the back of the group, Cathy a few steps away.

MIMI

Okay, and you must be Clau-

DINAH

Dinah. It's just Dinah. No one calls me... that.

Mimi glances up at Dinah. She notably softens her expression.

MIMI

Of course, I do apologise, Dinah. I will ensure to call you that, from now on.

CATHY

I'm also, um, Cathy. Not Catherine. Please.

MIMI

Cathy and Dinah. Noted. Twins, I presume?

CATHY

Yup.

DINAH

For all my sins.

Mimi laughs, unexpectedly.

MIMI

Right, let's head to the bunk.

INT. G2 BUNK - DAY

The bunk is a wooden building with a low ceiling. 15 single beds with patchwork blankets line the walls, a small single table next to each bed with a small trunk at the end of each bed.

There is one large circular window at the end of long building, the only light source in the room other than the open doorway where the girls of bunk G2 crowd around, including Dinah, Cathy and Jan.

CATHY

Where's the bathroom?

Mimi points out the door.

MIMI

Outhouses are dotted around the campground.

DINAH

Absolutely not.

JAN

Bed's assigned?

MIMI

Hm? Oh, no beds aren't assigned. First come, first served, so to speak.

Jan walks forward and claims the second bed in on the left wall. Dinah quickly claims the bed on the side with no other bed next to her. Cathy looks at her slightly shocked.

DINAH

What?

CATHY

I thought we'd get beds next to each other.

DINAH

No.

CATHY

Oh. Okay.

Cathy walks to the other side of the room, claiming a free bed in the corner on the right wall.

Cathy places her bag on the bed, slowly opening and unpacking. She looks at the bat-shaped pillow, looking up at Dinah who is busy talking to Jan, twirling a long black hair around her finger. Cathy pushes the bat-shaped pillow underneath the bed roughly.

Tears prick Cathy's eyes, and she quickly marches out the room, biting her nails as she does so.

Jan and Dinah look at Cathy as she speeds past.

JAN

Is she okay?

DINAH

Probably.

Dinah sounds uncertain, and starts to gnaw on a nail.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Cathy marches out the cabin and tears stream down her face. She starts to half-run/half-walk away from the cabin. She ducks behind an outhouse and places her hand in her hands, pushing her fists into her eyes.

CATHY

Stop crying, stop crying, stop crying, stop crying. You fucking baby.

There's a sound that pricks Cathy's attention. It's the sound of Brad Douriff as *Chucky* laughing maniacally.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Chucky?

Cathy follows the sound to the side of the outhouse, where KIAN, a skinny southern-boy with a sandy fringe, crouches over a 2000's era, Panasonic portable DVD player. *Child's Play* is playing on the small, grainy screen.

Kian hugs his knees and rocks back and forth slightly, not noticing Cathy. Cathy stands behind him.

CATHY (CONT'D)

How did you get that in here!?

Kian is startled, and instinctively sweeps the DVD player under his shirt.

KIAN

Crap!

CATHY

Sorry! I didn't mean to scare you.

KIAN

It's fine. Sorry.

CATHY

Don't apologise - I should be saying sorry.

KIAN

Oh. Yeah. Um...

CATHY

Can I see?

Cathy points at the lump where the portable DVD player is hiding under Kian's shirt. Kian slowly pulls it out, opening it to show Cathy.

CATHY (CONT'D)

I thought they took all our phones and stuff at the start.

KIAN

I managed to convince the guy this was from the 80's. I think he thinks it's a Walkman. The sweaty nervous looking guy.

CATHY

From the advert!

KIAN

Yeah. I don't know if everyone else will be that clueless though, so I'm trying to not use it too much.

An awkward pause. Cathy breaks the silence.

CATHY

I love *Chucky*.

KIAN

And *Sleepaway Camp*?

CATHY

Ye- yes!

Cathy pulls her shirt out, like she forgot she was wearing it.

CATHY (CONT'D)

It's just so camp. No pun intended!

Kian chuckles awkwardly. He keeps avoiding eye contact but is warming to Cathy slowly.

KIAN

Yeah, it's pretty good. The gores impressive - for the time. *Chuckys* okay too - bit tame though. It's one of my parent's DVDs.

CATHY

No, I love *Chucky*. He's, like, literally just a little guy - you know what I mean?

KIAN

I guess. I just prefer, like, some deeper-cut stuff. Like, *Saw*-

CATHY

I love *Saw*!

KIAN

Yeah. It's pretty good. A bit tame.

Cathy pulls a slight face at this but presses on and ignores the comment, excited to have met a fellow horror fan.

CATHY
Can I see your DVD's?

KIAN
Yeah, they're back at the cabin.

CATHY
Let's go!

Cathy starts to rush forward, before realising, rushing back and grabbing Kian's hand, pulling him on.

Kian is surprised but jogs to catch up with Cathy.

CATHY (CONT'D)
I'm Cathy, by the way.

KIAN
Kian.

INT. B1 CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Kian and Cathy walk in to the boys cabin, which is a similar layout to the girl's cabin. Elijah sits on the edge of a bed. He points as Cathy walks in.

ELIJAH
Girl!

CATHY
Oh, hi Elijah.

ELIJAH
Hi Cathy. Sorry, I don't know if girls are allowed in here.

GAVIN
They're not.

Gavin sits on the edge of a bed, whittling a piece of wood. Cathy regards him cautiously.

CATHY
I mean, I'm sure it's fine. It's daytime - your penises are safe.

The joke doesn't land. Kian cringes slightly.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Well, I guess I'll go then. We'll talk about horror movies later, yeah.

Cathy gingerly touches Kian's arm. He stares at her, blushing.

KIAN

Yeah, yeah. Sure.

Cathy walks out.

EXT. B1 CABIN - CONTINUOUS

There are jeers as Cathy leaves and she cringes.

GAVIN

(off-screen.)

Already got yourself a girlfriend, mate? Way!

CATHY

Ew.

EXT. OUTHOUSE - DAY

Dinah jogs up to an outhouse, clearly needing a wee. She peers inside, a look of disgust on her face.

DINAH

This is fucked.

She stands inside and looks around.

DINAH (CONT'D)

Toilet roll? Of course not, why would they give us toilet-

Seline leans in the doorway, holding a toilet roll with her arms crossed. Dinah turns around, the sight of Seline shocking her.

DINAH (CONT'D)

Jesus! Stop doing that!

Seline laughs brightly.

SELINE

You're really jumpy. Wouldn't have guessed from the whole, well, this.

Seline gestures Dinah's outfit. Dinah crosses her arms, defiantly.

DINAH

Don't think you had a problem with it earlier.

Seline blushes, very slightly, and looks away. She glances back at Dinah and holds up the toilet roll.

SELINE

Need it?

Dinah reaches for the toilet roll but Seline pulls it back suddenly.

SELINE (CONT'D)

Wish it was that simple, babes.

DINAH

What do you want?

SELINE

Help me prank that prick from earlier.

Dinah laughs.

DINAH

Prank? Jesus I know this place has a desperate trying to be a movie vibe but you've got to be joking.

Seline shrugs.

SELINE

When in Rome.

DINAH

Is this the guy who sprayed you with lucozade?

SELINE

Grease head? Yup. He stained my shirt.

DINAH

Oh, we can't have that, can we?

SELINE

(teasing.)

You know, suit yourself, I'll just go and do it myself and take my toilet roll with me. Byeeee...

DINAH

Wait, I really do need to pee.

SELINE

I know.

Seline hands the toilet roll over. Dinah pushes Seline slightly.

DINAH

I need to pee, at least get out the doorway.

Seline laughs and steps back. Dinah shuts and locks the door.

INT. OUTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dinah sits on the toilet (a wooden plank with a hole). She gags as she does. She pauses.

DINAH

Are you still there?

SELINE

(off-screen.)

Yeah.

DINAH

Why?

SELINE

(off-screen.)

Hey, I need that toilet roll for myself eventually. None of the outhouses have them. Can't have you running off with it.

DINAH

Jesus.

A pause.

EXT. OUTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

DINAH (CONT'D)

(off-screen.)

At least pretend you're not listening!

SELINE

Fine. I'm Seline. Seline Byrne.

DINAH

(off-screen.)

Irish, I assume?

SELINE

Yup.

DINAH

(off-screen.)

Northern?

SELINE

Fuck off.

DINAH

(off-screen.)

Damn.

SELINE

But I live in Barnsley now.

DINAH

(off-screen.)

What a downgrade.

SELINE

You're literally a Scouser, shut up.

DINAH

(off-screen.)

Was it that obvious?

SELINE

You sound like Stephen Graham ordering 'Chicken and a can of coke.'

Seline puts on an exaggerated scouse accent, giggling as she does so.

DINAH
(off-screen,
laughing.)
Fuck off!

SELINE
You sound like you don't do ifs,
buts or maybes!

DINAH
(off-screen.)
Actually shut up, oh my God.

SELINE
It's friendly fire.

DINAH
(off-screen.)
Sure it is.

Dinah unlocks the door, stepping out.

SELINE
So, Claudinah-

DINAH
Shut up. It's Dinah.

SELINE
You ready?

DINAH
What exactly are we doing?

Seline gives Dinah a devilish grin, grabbing her hand and pulling her away. The two run towards the cabins, passing Cathy.

CATHY
Dianh? Where are you going?

No response as Dinah and Seline run.

CATHY (CONT'D)
Right. Fine. Cool.

Cathy sighs and looks around, pausing at the sight of the edge of the forest.

The darkness seems to go on forever, the trees and undergrowth thick and twisting within each other. Cathy's breath becomes physically laboured and she shifts uncomfortably.

MIMI
(off-screen.)

Hey!

Cathy whips around, Mimi storming over to her. Jessie follows a little ways behind.

CATHY
Huh?

MIMI
Were you going into the forest?

CATHY
Huh? No, I-

MIMI
Because you know it's out of bounds.

CATHY
Yes. I do. I've also seen enough horror movies.

Cathy storms away. Jessie whistles lowly.

JESSIE
C'mon party pooper, no need to be so aggy.

LOG

Cathy is walking, arms crossed and head down. She sits on a log as a makeshift bench.

Around Cathy campers are milling about, socialising. Cathy looks small and lonely against the backdrop of it all. She picks at a piece of bark on the log.

CATHY
(muttering.)
"Dear Mum. How are you? I'm shit, thanks for asking. I don't want to be here. Dinah doesn't want me here."

Cathy spots Dinah and Seline who are sneaking past the B1 cabin.

CATHY (CONT'D)

What are they doing?

In the distance, Dinah and Seline knock on a B1 cabin window. Elijah pokes his head out, and the three converse indistinctly. Elijah retreats inside, before popping his head out again and passing a pillow case to Seline and Dinah.

Seline and Dinah grab the pillow case, both crouching down over the pillow case and hiding it from view.

Cathy looks on, curious.

EXT. B1 CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Dinah and Seline giggle as Seline sprays two cans of shaving foam into the pillow. Dinah holds the pillow open.

DINAH

(whispering.)

Where did you find shaving foam?

SELINE

(whispering.)

Same place I swiped the toilet paper.

Dinah pulls a face.

DINAH

(whispering.)

But shaving foam? Don't you find it a bit weird how we all seem to be-

CATHY

(off-screen.)

What are you doing?

Cathy is suddenly stood behind Dinah and Seline. Both jump.

DINAH

(hissed.)

Cathy!

CATHY

Why are you putting shaving foam in a pillow case?

DINAH

(hissed.)

Keep you voice fucking down!

CATHY

Calm down, I'm just asking!

SELINE

(hissed.)

Shut up!

DINAH

(hissed.)

Fuck off, we're doing something.

Cathy storms off, towards the G2 cabin. Dinah looks on, slightly guilty.

Seline drops the two shaving foam cans and picks up the pillow gently, holding its shape.

SELINE

Get the guy.

DINAH

His name's Elijah.

SELINE

Okay?

Dinah pokes her head up to look through the small window.

INT. B1 CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Elijah stands on the other side of the window, back turned and watching the room. The room is mostly empty - a couple of boys minding their own business unpacking, backs to Elijah.

Kian sits in the corner opposite Elijah on a bed, with the covers over him. His portable DVD player is on his lap under the covers, and he slyly watches. *Sleepaway Camp* is playing on the screen.

Kian notices as Elijah gently is passed the pillow case full of shaving foam, laying it on the bed next to him. Kian gives Elijah a suspicious look, who looks away sheepishly.

Suddenly the door swings open, and in swaggers Gavin. He's an imposing presence, and the boys turn to stare at him as he saunters past. He pauses at Elijah stood next to his bed.

GAVIN

Can I help you?

Elijah shakes his head and scrambles away. Dinah and Seline poke their heads at the bottom corner of the window.

Gavin sits on the bed, throwing himself back onto the pillow. The shaving foam spurts out and he hits the bed harder than anticipated, clearly. He yelps as shaving foam covers his head and there are jeers and laughs from the boys in the room. Even Kian smirks.

Gavin stands up angrily, whipping around and spotting Dinah and Seline.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

Bitches!

Dinah and Seline rush away from the window.

EXT. B1 CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Dinah and Seline run away, yelping and laughing, holding hands as they do so.

DINAH

I can't believe that worked!

SELINE

Of course it did. Oh my Gosh, I'm gonna piss - I've not laughed this hard in ages.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

FOREST EDGE

Dinah and Seline keep running, reaching the edge of the forest where Dinah trips, pulling Seline down with her.

DINAH

Shit!

Dinah and Seline land on the floor in a small heap, continuing to laugh. They detangle and sit opposite each other.

Seline smiles, tucking a hair behind her ear. Dinah blushes. Seline winks at Dinah. Dinah leans forward and kisses Seline.

The two kiss for a second, before Seline pulls away, roughly.

SELINE

What are you doing?

DINAH

What?

SELINE

I'm not gay.

DINAH

Oh. I thought...

Seline suddenly stands up and walks away, crossing her arms in insecurity.

Dinah sits on the edge of the forest.

DINAH (CONT'D)

What the fuck just happened?
You're a fucking idiot.

The sky darkens above, twilight turning to evening.

INT. G2 BUNK - EVENING

Dinah walks into the bunk. Girls sit on the beds, most in pyjamas.

Cathy sits in the corner on her bed. She plaits her hair. She side eyes Dinah who doesn't acknowledge her.

Dinah sits on her bed. Jan is laid on her bed, reading a book titled *Fun Home*. Dinah gestures to the book.

DINAH

The musical's good.

JAN

Wouldn't have pegged you as a
musical girl.

DINAH

Pegged?

Dinah smirks at Jan who smirks back. Jan grabs a piece of paper and pen from her sidetable, scribbling a quick note and slipping into the book.

JAN

What do you think of this page?

Jan passes the book to Dinah. Dinah opens it to where the piece of paper is, reading 'Forest? 10 minutes?' with a crude drawing of a vagina.

Dinah rolls her eyes, passing the book back to Jan.

DINAH

Subtle.

Jan stands up, grabbing a toilet roll and winking at Dinah before walking out the cabin.

Dinah sits for a second, making eye contact with Cathy who glares at her. Dinah looks away, a brief second of a guilty look on her face.

Dinah walks out the cabin. Cathy watches her leave.

CATHY

(whispered, to self.)

What are you doing?

JESSIE

(off-screen.)

Curfew in 10! Better get those butts in beds!

Cathy bites her lip nervously.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

FOREST EDGE

Jan and Dinah are making out heavily, Dinah leaning against a thick tree.

JAN

(breathy.)

God, goth girls are my fucking weakness.

DINAH

I've heard that a lot.

Dinah smiles at Jan who who leans with one hand on the tree. Jan fiddles with the ends of Dinah's blouse.

JAN

Maybe this summer won't be
absolutely terrible.

DINAH

Here against your will too?

JAN

I think we all are. No one I've
spoke to seems to want to be
here.

DINAH

That's weird... do you not find
it all a bit... off? We're all
around the same age, when summer
camp is, like, a kid thing? None
of us want to be here - that bow
tie guy seems so fucking weird...

Dinah stares forward, clearly thinking as she bites her lip.
Jan is continuing to play with the ends of Dinah's blouse,
clearly distracted.

JAN

Speaking of...

Jan starts to unlace Dinah's blouse slowly. She looks at
Dinah with a raised eyebrow, clearly seeking permission.
Dinah rolls her eyes but smiles.

DINAH

Do you think of anything else?

As Jan unlaces Dinah's blouse, Dinah starts to pull at the
belt in Jan's shorts. They continue kissing, heavily.

A torch light suddenly appears, blinding both Jan and Dinah.

MIMI

What's going on?!

Jessie and Mimi stand in front of Dinah and Jan, holding
torches.

MIMI (CONT'D)

It's curfew!

JAN

We were going to the bathroom.

Jessie guffaws.

MIMI

Likely story. Get back to the cabin, now!

JESSIE

Jan, you'll need to go by the office.

JAN

Why?

JESSIE

Fuck if I know.

MIMI

Jessie! Language.

Jessie links an arm with Jan.

JESSIE

C'mon buttercup, I'll take you.

Jessie and Jan walk away. Jan looks over a shoulder and shoots an apologetic look to Dinah. Dinah stands awkwardly in front of Mimi.

MIMI

Do you want to...

Mimi gestures to Dinah's unlaced blouse. Dinah tightens the lace of her blouse, quickly tying it into a lazy bow.

MIMI (CONT'D)

Come on. Bunk. Now.

Dinah rolls her eyes, crossing her arms and storming away. Mimi quickly falls into step with her.

MAIN CAMPGROUND CLEARING

DINAH

This is such bullshit. Is it because we're gay?

Mimi rolls her eyes.

MIMI

No. It's because you broke curfew, and went past the allotted safe zones. I should call your parents. But it's your first day. So I'm willing to give you the benefit of the doubt.

DINAH

(sarcastic.)

Oh, how noble of you.

MIMI

I'm not your enemy here, Dinah. I'm just trying to keep you safe.

DINAH

Oh, I'm sure. Safe from what? The gay agenda?

MIMI

Look, I get it. You're 17. You think the world is out to get you. But it's not. You have more in common with people here than you think.

DINAH

You know nothing about me.

Dinah storms into the cabin. Mimi sighs and follows suit.

In the distance, unseen to anyone else, Jan is running from THE OFFICE CABIN. She makes an animalistic screeching sound, unable to actually scream, running desperately. She suddenly falls forward, a harpoon toggling hood revealed in her back. The chord attached to the toggling hood is suddenly pulled and Jan is dragged into the forest, clutching desperately onto the dirt ground.

Jessie skips towards to the forest where Jan was pulled in, swinging a small dagger and whistling.

END EPISODE.