

MYSTERIOUS WAYS

“Camp Sanopi”

Production #1005

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. BEDROOM -- FLASHBACK (NIGHT) 1

PANNING THE ROOM... empty and dark... *

DECLAN (V.O.)

Eight years ago, Sue Davis and her husband invited Sue's father to come live with them after his wife's death. He moved into the spare bedroom, lived happily with the family... *

REVEAL -- the blue flicker of the television. *

DECLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He used to stay up late in his room, watching TV. Re-runs, old John Wayne movies... *

A woman -- SUE -- (40's) passes by the open door, peers in. *

DECLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then last April, Sue's father died. And ever since his death, she'd pass by his room at night to find the TV switched on. All by itself. *

Sue reacts to the TV being on. *That's strange.* She steps in, turns off the TV, looks around the darkened room. *

DECLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But it didn't scare her...

A small smile forms on Sue's face. *

DECLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

She found it comforting.

2 INT. PEGGY'S OFFICE -- DAY ONE 2

CLOSE ON DECLAN -- lying on Peggy's couch. Subdued. Sullen. Looks a lot like one of her patients.

DECLAN

Still... it was pretty freaky.

3 INT. BEDROOM -- FLASHBACK (DAY) 3

Declan hovers nearby as a TV REPAIRMAN checks the TV. Sue watches from the door. *

(CONTINUED)

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3

CONTINUED:

3

DECLAN (V.O.)
So I had it checked out. Didn't
take long to find an explanation...

The repairman removes a faulty component, hands it to Declan.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

DECLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Faulty power switch. Kept turning
the TV on and off.

Declan turns to Sue, sharing her look of disappointment.

*

4 INT. BEDROOM -- FLASHBACK (NIGHT)

4

The TV's off. The room is dark and quiet.

DECLAN (V.O.)
With the problem fixed, the TV stayed
off...

The door opens; Sue peers in.

*

DECLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And her father's bedroom suddenly
got very quiet.

HOLD on Sue's hollow, sad expression.

*

5 INT. PEGGY'S OFFICE -- DAY ONE

5

Declan falls silent. PEGGY watches him from behind her desk.
This is not an "official" session -- just Declan on her couch,
relating what's turning out to be a bad day for him.

DECLAN
The look on Sue's face...
(beat)
The pain...

*

PEGGY
She asked you to check out the TV.
And you did. Nothing to feel guilty
about.

Another beat.

DECLAN
Always explainable...

PEGGY
Not always.

DECLAN
Nearly always. And the few cases
that aren't explainable can't really
be proven one way or the other.
Still no smoking gun.

PEGGY
Not yet, anyway.
(MORE)

*

*

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

PEGGY (CONT'D)

(off his look)

What did you say when we first met?
We don't always know the reasons why
things happen... But there are always
reasons.

*
*
*
*
*

DECLAN

Just keeps getting harder to find.
(beat)
And causing more pain in the process.

*
*
*
*

PEGGY

(not harsh)

So what're you saying? You're ready
to give up the search?

*
*

(CONTINUED)

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5 CONTINUED: (2) 5

Off Declan, quiet, the image of the woman's heartbroken face seared in his mind.

6 EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT -- DAY ONE 6

Declan heads back to his truck. MOLE'S sitting in the cab, waiting for him. Declan opens the door, but pauses when he sees the expression on Mole's face. Not his usual, vacuously chipper self.

DECLAN
What's with the look?

And then he smells it. Declan looks down at the seat, and the steaming pile of shit Mole's left for him (offscreen).

DECLAN (CONT'D)
(winces, disgusted)
Oh, man... Not in the truck... not
in the truck...

Declan's frustration builds; this day's going from bad to worse. As he bangs his head against the door:

PEGGY (O.S.)
Hey.

He turns to see Peggy approaching, a brochure in her hand.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
I just thought of something.

DECLAN
What?

PEGGY
Whitewater rafting.

Declan reacts: *What?*

PEGGY (CONT'D)
You're tired, frustrated,
overworked...

She hands him the brochure. Declan looks at it.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
A former patient of mine owns the
company. Out in the middle of nowhere.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED:

6

PEGGY (CONT'D)

(beat)

So I just called him, booked a trip
for this weekend.

(smiles)

I figure we both could use a break.

Declan nods, warming to the idea. And then something
registers:

DECLAN

We?

(raised eyebrow)

Romantic getaway?

PEGGY

(In your dreams)

Please.

7

OMITTED

7

8

EXT. STAGING CAMP -- DEEP IN WOODS -- DAY TWO

8

Declan's truck rumbles to a stop in the middle of the thick
woods, and out climb Peggy, Declan and Mole.

They're greeted by CLEM HOSKINS (40's, thrillseeker), who
grins as he greets them. Behind Clem is his ASSISTANT.

CLEM

Peggy!

PEGGY

Clem!

She hands him a bottle of pills with a whisper:

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Fresh meds.

CLEM

Cool.

Peggy turns to Declan.

PEGGY

Clem, Declan Dunn.

CLEM

(shakes hands)

Pleasure.

DECLAN

Hi.

CLEM

(to both of them)

Welcome to base camp. C'mon, let's
get you set up.

PEGGY

Where's the river?

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

CLEM
(points to woods)
Not far. Just through the woods.
Raft's already there, loaded and
waitin'.

PEGGY
Perfect.

8A EXT. RIVER -- DAY TWO

8A

The raft moves along the river, which meanders slowly here;
they haven't hit the rapids yet. Clem and his assistant
steer, while the passengers -- Declan, Peggy and Mole --
admire the incredible splendor surrounding them.

*
*

Clem notes the peaceful expression on Declan's face.

CLEM
Beautiful, ain't it? Like heaven on
earth.

DECLAN
No argument there.

PEGGY
When do we hit the rapids?

CLEM
Not much further.

PEGGY
Are they big? Remember, I've never
done this before.

CLEM
Not to worry. Ripple here'n there.
Won't even get your hair wet.

SMASH CUT TO:

9 EXT. RAPIDS -- DAY TWO

9

CLOSE ON PEGGY -- as a huge blast of water slams into her.
She's drenched, paddling for all she's worth as:

THE RAFT -- thunders down the roaring rapids. Everyone's
having a hell of a good time, including Mole, who's wet and
off-balance. Declan manages to hang onto him, a huge smile
on his face that widens with each plummet.

CLEM
Left! Hard left!

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

They paddle, maneuvering through the rocks, whooping and yelling with exhilaration. Declan turns to Peggy, who's doing her best just to stay in the raft.

DECLAN

How you doing?

PEGGY

(Get me out of here!)

Great.

(then)

You?

DECLAN

Just what the doctor ordered!

CLEM

Hang on! Paddle hard! Left! Left!

*

9A A WAVE

9A

Suddenly slams into the raft, lifting it up and turning it over.

Everyone goes into the water as the raft spills upside-down.

9B CLEM

9B

Is the first to surface and grab hold of the raft. His assistant also bobs to the surface and swim back to the raft.

*

*

CLEM

Peggy!

PEGGY -- pops up, her life vest keeping her upright as she struggles to swim back to the raft.

CLEM (CONT'D)

You all right?

PEGGY

Yeah.

(arrives at the raft)

Where's Declan?

Everyone looks around. The river's slowing now, coming out of the rapids. But Declan and Mòle are nowhere to be seen.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

(calling)

Declan!

(CONTINUED)

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9B

CONTINUED:

9B

CLEM

Declan!

(looking around)

Dog's gone, too!

Peggy looks around frantically.

(CONTINUED)

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9

CONTINUED: (2)

9

PEGGY

(louder)

Declan! Declan!

No answer. Off Peggy's increasing panic:

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

10 EXT. WOODS -- DAY TWO

10

CLOSE ON SOME ANIMAL TRACKS in the dirt. A WOMAN'S HAND gently touches them.

SUZY (O.S.)
Two-toed, front and hind...

WIDEN TO REVEAL the woman, SUZY, late-20's, unbearably cute, dressed in the latest from J. Crew and sporting a top-of-the-line camera.

SUZY (CONT'D)
Gait looks like a trot. Dew claw prints behind each toe.

Her husband, CHAD, crouches to look. Like Suzy, he's handsome, athletic, wearing the latest in yuppie outdoor enthusiast chic. The two were probably cheerleaders in college.

CHAD
White-tailed deer.

SUZY
(indicates)
Drag marks. It's a buck.
(stands, looks around)
Tracks are fresh. He's probably still in the area.

And then they hear it -- not a deer, but a dog, BARKING WILDLY. They react, confused.

SUZY (CONT'D)
A dog?

11 EXT. RIVER -- DAY TWO

11

Chad and Suzy come out of the trees and suddenly freeze when they see:

MOLE -- wet and filthy and barking relentlessly at Declan, who lies at the edge of the river, having washed up on shore. He's unconscious, bleeding badly from a large cut on his head (among many other knicks and cuts).

CHAD AND SUZY -- react with concern.

SUZY
Oh my God...

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

They rush over. Suzy quickly looks Declan over, assessing his injuries, as Chad fetches his First Aid kit from his backpack.

SUZY (CONT'D)
He's not breathing. Go get Doctor
Nader. Hurry.

*

Chad doesn't argue. He leaves the First Aid kit and takes off running into the woods.

Mole stays by Suzy, who expertly begins giving Declan mouth-to-mouth, forcing air into his lungs.

SUZY (CONT'D)
(between breaths)
Come on now... you can do it...

Mole barks insistently. Suzy breathes again...

Until Declan suddenly coughs.

SUZY (CONT'D)
There we go...

Declan coughs again. Suzy rolls him on his side.

SUZY (CONT'D)
Get it all out.

Declan gasps for breath, his eyes fluttering open. But as he regains consciousness, his body is racked by intense pain.

SUZY (CONT'D)
Try not to move. We're getting help.

DECLAN
My leg...

He tries to sit up, but Suzy holds him back.

SUZY
Try to lie still.

She searches the First Aid kit, fishes out some gauze.

DECLAN
...Peggy... the raft...

SUZY
You were on a raft?

She looks around, scanning the river. Not a soul in sight.

(CONTINUED)

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11 CONTINUED: (2) 11

DECLAN
Peggy... is she... ?

It's a real struggle to talk, so Suzy tries to calm him.

SUZY
Don't worry. We'll find her. Try
not to talk.

Declan lies back, the pain overpowering him.

TIME CUT TO:

12 EXT. RIVER -- DAY TWO 12

Suzy examines Declan's severely swollen and bruised leg. *
She winces at the sight. *

SUZY
Might be broke. *

Declan, his head now bandaged, glances down. His pain's not
abating; it's getting worse.

SUZY (CONT'D)
Hang on. You're doing fine. Won't
be long now and --
(sees something, huge
relief)
Thank God...

ON CHAD -- coming through the woods with three other men:
TWO MUSCULAR GUYS in their 20's (carrying a stretcher), and
a kindly, gray-haired old man in his early 70's. This is DR.
NADER. Calm, unflappable demeanor and soothing voice, his
presence offers immediate reassurance.

SUZY (CONT'D)
Dr. Nader!

DR. NADER
What happened?

Dr. Nader crouches, begins inspecting Declan.

SUZY
I think he was on a raft with someone.
Must've flipped.

DR. NADER
(to Declan, smiles)
Went for a swim, did ya?

It's a warm, compassionate smile. Declan manages a nod.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

SUZY
I think his leg's broken.

Dr. Nader checks the leg.

DR. NADER
You're right.
(presses Declan's
side)
This hurt?

Declan practically screams. Dr. Nader removes his hand.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
We'll take that as a yes. Got a few
broken ribs as well.
(to the muscular men)
Okay, boys. Gently now.

The men carefully slide Declan onto the stretcher. Dr. Nader leans close to him.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
What's your name, son?

DECLAN
(labored)
Declan.

DR. NADER
Declan. Well, you just lie back.
We'll have you patched up in no time.

Dr. Nader nods to the men, and they carry Declan off.

13 EXT. WOODS/CAMP SANOPI -- DAY TWO

13

Chad and Suzy lead the way (with Mole trotting alongside), followed by Dr. Nader and the two muscular men, who carry Declan out of the woods and under a large, arching sign bearing the handcarved words: "CAMP SANOPI." (Note: pronounced * Sah-no-pee, accent on the second syllable)

The camp is picture perfect, the ultimate family retreat in the woods. Rustic cabins, a dining hall, volleyball court, and a huge firepit for roasting marshmallows and telling ghost stories. *

CAMPERS of all ages -- men, women and kids, come running to greet the group as they enter. The people see Declan and are immediately concerned, eager to help this poor man. *

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

DR. NADER
(reassuring them)
It's all right, folks. He's banged
up a bit, but he'll be fine. Chad,
Suzy, why don't you round up some
search parties, see if we can find
Declan's friend.

*

CHAD
Sure.

They hurry off with some of the campers, as Dr. Nader leads
the way over to his cabin. One of the kids -- a wide-eyed
12 year old named KEVIN -- watches as Declan is carried by.
Intrigued by this injured newcomer, Kevin follows the
entourage into:

*

14 INT. DR. NADER'S CABIN -- CONTINUOUS -- DAY TWO

14*

Cozy and warm: half living quarters, half infirmary. Dr.
Nader holds the door open as the two men carry Declan in and
set him on the examination table.

*

DR. NADER
Easy now...
(to men)
Thank you Steve, Mike.

*

*

As the men go out, a few other people come in (including
Kevin), assisting Dr. Nader as he prepares to go to work.

*

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
(to one of the
assistants)
Start an I.V., will ya?

*

*

*

*

The assistant nods and prepares the I.V.

*

KEVIN
What can I do?

Dr. Nader looks down at Kevin, smiles.

*

DR. NADER
(as he prepares syringe)
Kevin. We'll need water from the
spring.

*

*

KEVIN
Sure.

And off he goes, flying out the door. Dr. Nader smiles and
turns back to Declan, holding the syringe.

*

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

DR. NADER
How's the pain, son? Pretty bad,
huh?

*
*

Declan can barely manage a nod. Dr. Nader injects the syringe into his I.V. He waits a beat.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
How about now?

Declan looks at him, confused... and then the painkiller takes effect, and a small smile forms on his face.

DECLAN
Oh... oh yeah...

DR. NADER
God bless modern medicine.

DECLAN
(still very weak,
though)
Amen to that...

15 EXT. SPRINGS -- DAY TWO

15

A small pond, fed by an underground spring. The water's crystal clear, not a trace of impurity.

Kevin hurries over to it, dipping a bucket into the water. He then races back to camp, taking absolute care not to spill a single drop.

16 INT. DR. NADER'S CABIN -- DAY TWO

16

Despite the painkillers, Declan still cries out in pain as Dr. Nader sets the broken bone in his leg.

DR. NADER
There we go. All done.

*

Declan manages a nod, settling.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
(to assistant)
We'll wrap the leg in a splint for
now.

The assistant goes to work, as Dr. Nader steps over to examine the cut on Declan's forehead.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
Nasty cut here on your head, just
inside the hairline. It'll need
some stitches.

Kevin comes in carrying the bucket.

KEVIN
Got the water.

DR. NADER
Good.
(to Declan)
Thirsty?

Declan nods. Kevin dips a glass in the water, then brings it
over to Dr. Nader, who helps Declan sip.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
We'll get you some food, too. It's
Mexican night tonight. You like
Mexican food?

Declan nods.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
Good. Doris makes killer fajitas.

As Dr. Nader begins stitching:

DECLAN
(quiet)
Where am I?

KEVIN
Camp Sanopi.

Declan casts a glance at Kevin, who stares intently at him.

DECLAN
(back to Dr. Nader)
My friends...

DR. NADER
We're out looking for them, don't
you worry. We'll find them. You
just get some rest. You've had quite
a day.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

DECLAN
What about... radio?

DR. NADER
We're on that as well. Although
sometimes it takes awhile to flag
people down. Not much in the way of
civilization out here.

*

KEVIN
No one around for miles.

Declan looks back at Kevin. The kid's still staring at him.
Something about his intense, unwavering expression makes
Declan a bit uneasy...

17 EXT. CAMP SANOPI -- ESTABLISHING -- NIGHT TWO

17

After lights out. The camp is dark. Peaceful.

18 INT. DECLAN'S CABIN -- NIGHT TWO

18

Declan (head and ribs bandaged, leg in a splint) eases back
onto his bunk, helped by another injured camper named JIM,
whose broken arm is in a sling. Mole sits by the door.

JIM
How's that? Comfortable?

DECLAN
(wincing)
'Bout as comfortable as I'm gonna
get. Thanks.

JIM
Sure.
(extends free hand)
Name's Jim.

DECLAN
Declan.
(notices sling)
You banged up, too, huh?

Jim steps over to his bunk.

JIM
Rock climbing. Pretty nasty fall; I
was out for two hours. 'Til one of
the campers here found me.

DECLAN
(surprised)
They found you too?

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

JIM

Yeah. Yesterday. Just like you.
Lucky for us, huh? Way out here,
middle of nowhere. Couldn't ask to
be brought to a nicer place.

DECLAN

Who's in charge here? Dr. Nader?

JIM

Seems to be. Nice old man. Helluva
doctor; I'm feeling a hundred percent
better already.

Declan nods, taking this in. Jim turns to Mole.

JIM (CONT'D)

Your dog?

DECLAN

Yeah.

(beat)

They said his barking's what helped
them find me.

JIM

Wow. Saved your life.

DECLAN

Yeah...

Declan stares at the dog a moment, then manages a smile.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

(to Mole)

Don't think this means you can take
a dump in the truck again.

Jim chuckles at this, as Declan pets Mole.

19 EXT. CAMP SANOPI -- ESTABLISHING -- DAY THREE

19*

20 INT. DINING HALL -- DAY THREE

20

Chad and Suzy, frustrated and hungry, come in to find Declan
with Dr. Nader. Declan looks much better, although still
somewhat weak and sore. Kevin's here as well, pouring Declan
another glass of spring water.

*

DR. NADER

You find 'em?

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED:

20

CHAD

No. No sign of anyone.

DECLAN

(surprised)

Really?

CHAD

We checked the river for miles. No people, no raft...

SUZY

We didn't find any pieces, either, which means the raft probably wasn't damaged.

CHAD

My guess is the others managed to climb back on and made it through the rapids. They're either out looking for you, or went back to town to call for help.

DECLAN

How far's town?

DR. NADER

A long way, I'm afraid.

*

SUZY

78 miles.

KEVIN

21 miles just to the nearest road.

Declan reacts: 21 miles?

DR. NADER

Like I said -- secluded.

CHAD

(to Dr. Nader)

Any luck with the radio?

DR. NADER

Not yet. Edna's been on it all night.

DECLAN

You have a car, or truck or something?

CHAD

No cars at Camp Sanopi. Everything gets here on foot.

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED: (2)

20

SUZY
(to Dr. Nader)
We could carry him to the road, flag
down a car from there.

DR. NADER
Yes, we could...
(to Declan)
But the trail's pretty rough in spots.
I wouldn't advise jostling you too
much in your current condition.

Declan quiets, worried and frustrated. Dr. Nader sees this,
gives him a reassuring smile. *

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
Don't worry, son. A few days, you'll
be feeling stronger, then we can
help you out of here. Jim's also
eager to get home, so we can take
the both of you together. My guess
is we'll have contacted someone on
the radio by then.
(beat, smiles)
So just sit back, take a load off
and enjoy the camp. It has a lot to
offer.

He hands Declan the glass of spring water. Declan drinks.

21

EXT. RIVER -- DAY THREE

21

Peaceful... beautiful. Not a soul in sight... until Peggy
and Clem appear, moving along the riverbank, scanning the
surroundings.

PEGGY
(calling out)
Declan!

No response. They stop walking. Clem sees the increasing
apprehension and dread in Peggy's eyes.

CLEM
(reassuring her)
If he drowned, we woulda found him
by now. I still think he made it
outta the water. Just waitin' for
us to find him.

Peggy nods, hoping this to be true. Clem takes a pair of
walkie-talkies out of his pack.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

CLEM (CONT'D)
I'm gonna peel off, check up the
canyon.
(hands her a walkie)
Stay along the river, keep in touch
with me on this.

PEGGY
All right.

Clem heads off into the woods.

Peggy stands in silence, staring at the river, her
apprehension still high.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
(quietly)
Where are you?

CUT TO:

22 INT. DECLAN'S CABIN -- NIGHT THREE

22

Declan lies asleep in his bunk, sleeping fitfully. Bad dreams
coming on. And then suddenly he wakes, startled. He looks
around the darkened cabin, getting his bearings... remembering
where he is.

He lies back, his breathing settling a bit.

AT THE WINDOW -- unseen by Declan, a face peers into the
cabin. It's Kevin, and he watches as Declan drifts back to
sleep. On his face is that same intense expression... eyes
piercing, as if withholding a dark secret. And it's on this
unsettling look that we:

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

23 EXT. WOODS NEAR CAMP SANOPI -- DAY FOUR

23*

Kevin leads Declan (on crutches) through the woods. Declan moves slowly, but isn't struggling as much as yesterday. Kevin carries a fishing pole and wears a backpack.

*
*
*

KEVIN

Camp's been here forever. People come from all over the place. My sister says it's the best camp she's ever seen.

DECLAN

(sincere)

It is nice. Always dreamed of retiring in a place like that.

*
*

KEVIN

You need to rest yet?

DECLAN

Nah. Feeling pretty good today.

KEVIN

They say "Sanopi" is some kinda Indian name or something.

*

DECLAN

Yup. Mythical creature, made of pitch.

KEVIN

Pitch?

DECLAN

Like tar. According to legend, Sanopi taunted Coyote, getting him angry. So Coyote went after him, tried to pick a fight. But he got stuck in the tar, first with his paws when he tried to grab him, then with his teeth when he tried to bite him.

KEVIN

You some kinda Indian expert?

(CONTINUED)

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23 CONTINUED: 23

DECLAN
(smiles)
Yeah. Guess you could say that.

24 EXT. SPRINGS -- DAY FOUR 24

The water glistens. Two reflections appear: KEVIN AND DECLAN.
TILT UP, as the two stare down at the water.

DECLAN
(impressed)
Wow.

KEVIN
Underground springs feed it. Water's
really pure. Dr. Nader says it has
"therapeutic" qualities.

DECLAN
Therapeutic? Really?

Kevin nods. Declan stares down at the springs, intrigued.
Kevin starts off.

KEVIN
C'mon, lake's not far.

Declan lingers a moment, staring down at the water... then
follows Kevin.

25 EXT. LAKE -- DAY FOUR 25

A BOBBER floats on the water's surface.

KEVIN -- is all concentration as he studies the bobber,
waiting for a strike. Declan sits on a nearby rock, watching.
He looks out at the lake. Like everything else here, it's
gorgeous.

DECLAN
Have much luck out here?

Before Kevin can answer, he hooks one.

KEVIN
(smiles)
Always.

Declan can't help but smile as he watches Kevin haul in a
good sized rainbow trout.

DECLAN
Check out the kid. You're pretty
good with that thing.

*

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

KEVIN

Trick is using the right bait.
Nightcrawlers always work this time
of day.

DECLAN

Oh man, you're bringing back memories.
(grins)
I used to go fishing with this uncle
of mine. Total nut, used to spend
hours digging in the mud, catching
mealworms and crickets and bugs...
Like a religion with him.

Kevin unhooks the trout, puts it in his wicker creel.

KEVIN

Was he any good?

DECLAN

The best. He tried teaching me, but
I didn't have the patience for it.

Kevin pauses, turns to him.

KEVIN

I can teach you. It's pretty easy.

*

DECLAN

Kind of you... but I'm not gonna be
here long enough.

*

Kevin just stares at him, not happy to hear this, but not
unhappy either. Just... puzzled. After a beat, he returns
to fishing.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

How often do you come here?

KEVIN

Every day.

DECLAN

No, I mean Camp Sanopi. Does your
family vacation here a lot?

KEVIN

We live here.

Declan reacts, surprised.

DECLAN

Get out. You live here?

*

(Kevin nods)

Year 'round?

(CONTINUED)

1005 (Shoot #5) "Camp Sanopi" YELLOW 6-13-00 23.

25 CONTINUED: (2) 25

KEVIN

Yeah. Just my sister and me, though.
Came here a few years ago. Took one
look at the camp and decided to stay.

As Kevin casts his line:

DECLAN

Where're your parents?

KEVIN

Back home.

DECLAN

Where's that? *

KEVIN

Portland. They like it there better.

Declan quiets, absorbing this in curious silence as GUITAR
MUSIC is heard, carrying us to:

26 EXT. CAMP SANOPI -- NIGHT FOUR 26

TROUT FRY IN A PAN over a roaring campfire. Chad plays guitar
and sings a lively rendition of a familiar (TBA) camp song
(and not all that well) as the other campers, including
Declan, Suzy, Kevin, KEVIN'S SISTER (early 40's, attractive)
and Dr. Nader listen. Beer and wine flow freely, the food
is incredible, and everyone -- including Declan -- has a
hell of a good time.

(CONTINUED)

Chad finishes the song with a flourish. Wild applause from the campers.

CHAD

Thank you, thank you.
(holds out guitar)
Anyone else care to play?

DECLAN

Sure. I'll give it a whack.

Everyone's pleased to see Declan volunteer. Chad hands him the guitar. Declan strums a few chords, getting comfortable.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

Here's a little number I learned at
camp many years ago. Goes something
like this...

*

He begins playing an annoyingly familiar song:

DECLAN (CONT'D)

Kumbaya, my Lord --

That's all he gets out before he's pelted by a barrage of marshmallows, fishbones, beer cans, etc. Everyone laughs as Declan dives for cover.

SUZY

(checking the pan)
More fish, anyone?

AD-LIB responses -- "No, thanks." "I'm stuffed," etc.

DR. NADER

Declan, how 'bout you? More fish?

DECLAN

(handing the guitar
back to Chad)
No, I'm stuffed. Best meal I've had
in years.

*

DR. NADER

Kevin gave you a little tour of the
place today, I hear.

DECLAN

Yeah. Camp's incredible.
(looking around)
I'm thinkin' I might retire here.

JIM

Me too.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

DR. NADER
I know the feeling. I retired here
sixteen years ago, this October.

Declan reacts to this.

DECLAN
You live here full time, too?

DR. NADER
We all do. 'Cept for you and Jim,
of course. But the rest of us...
(smiles)
We're here for good.

Declan and Jim exchange a look -- *That's a bit odd.* Declan
looks around at all the campers, and their very happy faces.

DECLAN
Wow.

CHAD
That's what we said when we first
came here.

SUZY
Next thing we knew, we couldn't
imagine living anywhere else.

Nods of agreement all around. Dr. Nader turns back to Declan
and Jim, his voice soothing... almost hypnotic.

DR. NADER
It's a feeling that grows inside
you. A tug, I like to call it. It
builds each day, until you realize,
without question, that this...
(beat, smiles)
...this is where you belong.

More nods of agreement from the campers. Declan and Jim
exchange another look.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
Now who's up for s'mores?

Everyone chimes in with AD-LIB "I do's," and out come the
marshmallows, chocolate and graham crackers.

27 INT. DECLAN'S CABIN -- MORNING -- DAY FIVE

27*

Early morning. Declan's still asleep in bed. All is quiet... *

until:

(CONTINUED)

1005 (Shoot #5) "Camp Sanopi" YELLOW 6-13-00 26.

27 CONTINUED:

27

PEGGY (V.O.)
(loud, very close)
Declan!

Declan bolts awake.

PEGGY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Declan!

DECLAN
(calling)
Peggy!

Jim wakes, reacts with concern as Declan hobbles out of the cabin.

28 EXT. DECLAN'S CABIN -- CONTINUOUS -- DAY FIVE

28

Declan comes out of the cabin, calling at the top of his lungs:

DECLAN
Peggy! Peggy!

He turns to see other campers coming out of their cabins, half asleep. He sees Chad.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
She's in the woods!
(calling again)
Peggy!

CHAD
Your friend?

DECLAN
Yeah, don't you hear her?
(points)
Over there, real close.
(calls again)
Peggy!

From their reactions, they didn't hear her. Including Jim, who's followed Declan out of the cabin. But they don't hurry off to look. Instead, they just stare at Declan with concern.

CHAD
I didn't hear anything, Declan.

DECLAN
You gotta be kidding me.
(to the others)
None of you heard her?

*

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

DR. NADER (O.S.)
You were dreaming, son.

Declan turns to see Dr. Nader stepping over.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
You suffered a terrible trauma. And
that bump on your head may have
rattled you more than --

DECLAN
No, I heard her --

*

DR. NADER
(not patronizing)
'Course you did --

DECLAN
I was awake. I wasn't dreaming.
She's out there. She's close, trying
to find me --

*

*

DR. NADER
If she's close, why didn't she hear
you when you called to her?

Good question. It shuts him up. Now Declan's the one who's
confused.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, son. But no one heard
anything. It was just a dream.

Declan says nothing... just looks at the sea of concerned
faces staring back at him.

Off Declan, unnerved...

29 INT. DR. NADER'S CABIN -- DAY FIVE

29

CLOSE ON A GLASS -- being dipped in a bucket of spring water.
WIDEN TO REVEAL Kevin, as he fills the glass, then hands it
to Declan, who sits on the examination table. Declan sips
as Dr. Nader examines his broken leg.

DR. NADER
The swelling's gone down considerably.
Can you lie back for me?

Declan lies on his back. Dr. Nader palpates his abdomen.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
That hurt?

(CONTINUED)

DECLAN

No.

(then)

Any luck with the radio yet?

DR. NADER

No, unfortunately. Very strange. I don't know why Edna can't reach anyone.

(presses his ribs)

How about this?

DECLAN

(surprised that it doesn't hurt)

No.

DR. NADER

Go ahead and sit back up.

(as Declan does)

Well, my friend, you seem to be healing amazingly fast.

DECLAN

Something in the water?

Dr. Nader pauses a beat, smiles knowingly at him.

DR. NADER

It does have remarkable therapeutic qualities.

*

DECLAN

So I hear.

DR. NADER

Better than any medicine I can prescribe.

DECLAN

Ever have it tested?

DR. NADER

Why?

DECLAN

Why? To see what makes it tick.

DR. NADER

I figure it works -- no need to find out why.

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED: (2)

29

DECLAN

Mind if I take a sample with me? I like to look into stuff like this.

DR. NADER

Are you a doctor?

*

DECLAN

Anthropologist. But I have a...

(What's the word?)

...interest in unusual phenomena.

DR. NADER

I see. Well... this water certainly is unusual...

(beat)

But we'd really like to keep it our little secret, if you don't mind.

*

DECLAN

(raised eyebrow)

Your little secret?

DR. NADER

As you've seen, we pride ourselves on seclusion out here. Wouldn't want to see this beautiful little camp overrun by some large pharmaceutical company. Would you?

*

Declan quiets, gives this some thought. Dr. Nader hands him another glass of water.

*

DR. NADER (CONT'D)

Drink up.

*

As he turns to leave:

DECLAN

Since I'm doing so well...

(Dr. Nader stops,
looks back)

...maybe we could round up some people to help take me and Jim to the road.

*

Dr. Nader holds Declan's look, studying him for a moment. He seems strangely disappointed. Finally, he relents.

*

DR. NADER

I'll talk to the others.

*

He goes out. Declan stares at the glass of water in his hand... then downs it.

30

INT. DINING HALL -- DAY FIVE

30

Lunchtime. Declan sits with Jim, mid-conversation.

DECLAN

(disbelief)

What? I thought you wanted to leave.

JIM

I do. It's just... not now. I'm
kinda liking it here. Aren't you?

DECLAN

Don't you think these people are
just a little bit --

He quickly shuts up as Kevin and his sister join them.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

-- Kevin.

KEVIN

Hi.

Ad-lib hellos from Declan and Jim.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

This is my sister, Janet.

KEVIN'S SISTER

Hello.

Declan reacts, surprised that Kevin's sister (in her early
40's) is so much older than Kevin.

DECLAN

Sister. Okay.

And then he pauses, as something about her piques him.
Something familiar.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

Do I know you?

Which makes her oddly uneasy. Before she can respond:

DR. NADER (O.S.)

Folks, can I have your attention,
please?

*

Everyone turns to Dr. Nader, who addresses the gathering.
For some reason, this announcement is difficult for him:

*

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

30

DR. NADER (CONT'D)

Declan's feeling better now. And,
uh... well, he wants to leave.

*

All eyes turn to Declan. And they, like Dr. Nader, are disappointed. Declan reacts, suddenly self-conscious. He turns to Jim, who looks away, avoiding his stare.

*

DR. NADER (CONT'D)

So he's looking for some volunteers
to help him make the trek back to
the road. Anyone feel up to it?

*

Declan looks around, fully expecting a dozen or so hands to shoot up...

But to his considerable surprise, none are raised. Instead, all eyes look away from him, uncomfortable.

Declan looks to Chad and Suzy, who stare down at their food, unable to meet his eyes. Declan turns back to Kevin and his sister. Kevin looks torn, as if he'd like to raise his hand... but a quiet look from his sister prevents him from doing so.

Declan's stunned... and growing suspicious now...

DECLAN

What's going on here?

The campers, feeling increasingly uncomfortable, stand and begin filing out of the dining hall. Including Jim. Declan just sits there, watching them... but no one returns his stare. As Chad and Suzy pass by:

DECLAN (CONT'D)

Chad, Suzy...?

CHAD

We'd love to help you, Declan, but
we got a lotta chores to catch up
on. Maybe in a few days.

And out they go. Declan reacts -- *Maybe in a few days?* He turns back to find Kevin's sister leading Kevin out of the hall, their half-eaten lunches left behind on the table.

Within moments, the dining hall is empty except for Dr. Nader, who looks at Declan, his expression seemingly sympathetic.

*

DR. NADER

I'm sorry, son.

*

He turns and goes out. Declan just sits there in suspicious silence: *What the hell is going on here?*

31 OMITTED 31*

32 INT. MAIN CABIN -- DAY FIVE 32*

The door opens, and Declan sticks his head in. Seeing no
one in the room, he enters and hobbles over to the two-way
radio. He sits, flips on the radio, but nothing happens.
He hits the switch again, flipping it up and down, but still
nothing...

So he stands, checks the cords to see if the thing is plugged
in. He suddenly stops, discovering the end of the cord
shredded and corroded from years of neglect.

And now his suspicion turns to anger. *

DECLAN
That's it. 21 miles or not, I'm
outta here. *

33 OMITTED 33*

34 EXT. WOODS -- DAY FIVE 34*

Declan moves along the trail at a slow but steady clip.

Mole is up ahead, sniffing the trail as he walks. Suddenly,
without warning, Mole veers off the trail, tearing into the
woods.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

DECLAN
What're you doing? Mole! Get back
here! Mole!

But the dog keeps running, BARKING frantically as he
disappears into the thick trees.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Alright, you're really pushing it
now...

*

Frustrated and angry, Declan follows after him.

35 EXT. DEEPER IN THE WOODS -- DAY FIVE

35

Mole stops, looks back. Seeing Declan push through the trees
not far behind, he takes off again.

DECLAN
We get back home, we're going to the
pound. I mean it this time!

Declan pauses, hearing a sound up ahead -- a RIVER. He
continues on, but as he walks, he suddenly winces, a sharp
pain stabbing through his ribs.

But he keeps moving, pushing through some brush to discover:

THE RIVER -- up ahead. The current's steady, but not too
fast. Mole stands on the bank, barking at the water.

DECLAN -- shakes his head.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Idiot.

He starts toward him, but stumbles a bit, a sudden surge of
pain shooting through his leg... which makes his ribs flare
up as well. His pain only inflames his anger.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Mole! Come here!

ON MOLE -- still barking at the water. He wants to get to
the other side. He looks back, sees Declan coming toward
him, then turns back to the river and barks some more.

DECLAN -- hobbles closer, the pain in his leg and ribs
increasing with each step.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Should just leave you out here.
Don't know why I always --
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

DECLAN (CONT'D)
(suddenly reacting to
something)
Mole, no!!

ON MOLE -- suddenly jumping into the river, attempting to swim across.

DECLAN -- steps closer.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Get outta the water you stupid...

MOLE -- paddles, but is suddenly sucked under by the current. Barely a yelp is heard before he disappears under the surface.

DECLAN -- reacts, horrified.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Mole!!

He picks up his pace, but as he nears the water's edge, the pain in his leg and ribs overpowers him. He stumbles and falls, landing hard on the ground. Writhing in pain, he looks up at the river.

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Mole!

But the dog is nowhere in sight.

Declan struggles to stand, but the pain is killing him now. He can barely move...

And then a HAND reaches down and gently helps him up. Declan turns to see:

Dr. Nader, a sad, somber expression on his face. *

DR. NADER
The river's dangerous, son. Currents
are deceptive. But you know that
already. *

Declan looks out at the water. Mole is gone.

DR. NADER (CONT'D) *

Better off staying close to camp...
(as Declan turns back
to him)
Much safer there.

Off Declan, floored by what just happened... *

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO *

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

36 INT. DR. NADER'S CABIN -- DAY SIX

36

Declan sips a glass of spring water. He's quiet and sullen, still reeling from the horrible events of last night, as Dr. Nader examines him.

DR. NADER
How's the pain this morning?

DECLAN
Better.

DR. NADER
(beat, delicately)
Chad and Suzy checked down river.
No sign of your dog, I'm afraid.

Declan says nothing. Dr. Nader finishes his examination, looks Declan in the eye. His tone is not harsh or admonishing; it's just friendly, grandfatherly advice... but it only increases Declan's suspicions of this guy.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)
Declan... it's a long way to the road. The trail gets pretty rough in spots --

DECLAN
Yeah, well, I figure I gotta take my chances, since no one here seems to wanna help.

DR. NADER
Now that's where you're wrong. I've spoken with the others. They're willing to take you to the road...
(off Declan's look)
...when you're feeling better.

DECLAN
(wary again)
How much better?

DR. NADER
You re-injured yourself pretty badly last night. Tore some stitches, put way too much pressure on that leg --

DECLAN
If you would've just helped me in the first place --

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

DR. NADER

I *am* trying to help you, son. I
just want to make sure you make the
right choices.

DECLAN

Right choices? I just wanna go home.

DR. NADER

When you're ready.

DECLAN

I am ready. Right now, let's go --

DR. NADER

No, you're not. You're exhausted,
you're hearing voices in your sleep.
And your body is severely weakened.
(calmly, gently)
I'd hate to see you end up like your
dog.

He goes out, leaving Declan to think about this. Declan
just sits there, unnerved: *Was that some kind of threat?*

37 EXT. CAMP SANOPI -- LATER -- DAY SIX

37

The camp BELL rings, bringing campers to the firepit area,
where an exuberant crowd is gathering around Jim. Dr. Nader
stands next to him, a big smile on his face.

DR. NADER

Gather 'round, folks! Big news.

DECLAN -- watches from the door of his cabin, not joining
the group.

RESUME -- as Dr. Nader puts an arm around the smiling Jim.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)

Jim here has an announcement to make.
Go ahead, son.

JIM

(to the group)

Well... after a lot of thought...
I've decided to stay at Camp Sanopi
for good.

Cheers from the campers. Lots of high-fives and pats on the
back.

DECLAN -- watches, stunned. His suspicion builds as:

JIM -- continues with his announcement.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

JIM (CONT'D)

Dr. Nader says my family will be
alright... that they'll be happy
knowing I'm here.

(truly ecstatic)

I'm just ready to start my new life...
with my new family...

(gestures to the camp)

Where I belong.

More cheers. Dr. Nader is the first to hug him, welcoming
him to the fold.

DECLAN -- is about to go back into his cabin, when he notices:

KEVIN -- among the revelers, cheering and high-fiving with
the others.

DECLAN -- watches him, concerned.

38 EXT. LAKE -- DAY SIX

38

Kevin's fishing again. He's deep in concentration, studying
the bobber, waiting for a strike.

DECLAN (O.S.)

Any luck?

Kevin turns to see Declan hobbling up on his crutches.

KEVIN

Just one. Slow day.

Declan nods, sits nearby.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Sorry about your dog.

DECLAN

Yeah.

An uncomfortable silence. Kevin reels in his line.

KEVIN

Gonna switch to a spinner.

DECLAN

(not a clue what he
just said)

Right. Spinner. Go for it.

*

(CONTINUED)

38

CONTINUED:

38

Kevin begins switching lures. Declan watches him a beat, not quite sure how to proceed.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

You see your parents much, Kevin?

KEVIN

They visit sometimes.

DECLAN

And they're okay with you being here?

KEVIN

Yeah.

DECLAN

You miss them?

*

KEVIN

Not really. I like it here better.

Kevin finishes changing his lure, turns to Declan.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You'll like it here too. You just have to give it a chance.

DECLAN

I do like it here. It's incredible. I just don't wanna live here. I miss my home, my friends... even Peggy.

*

*

Kevin pauses a beat, looking at Declan. It's that intense stare again, as if he's withholding a troubling secret. He thinks a beat, trying to figure out how to word what it is he wants to say.

KEVIN

You know how sometimes, when you think back to the best time of your life... when everything was just perfect...

Declan reacts, not sure where this is going, but encouraged by Kevin's sudden thoughtfulness.

DECLAN

Yeah...

KEVIN

When was that time for you?

(CONTINUED)

38

CONTINUED: (2)

38

DECLAN

Well...

(thinks)

I don't know.

KEVIN

What about now?

DECLAN

Now?

(thinks again)

I don't know. Things have been kinda down lately.

Kevin casts his line.

*

KEVIN

For me, this is the best time. It's like...

(searches for the words)

I believe anything's possible, you know?

Declan reacts. *This is one deep thinking kid.*

DECLAN

Yeah. I think I know that feeling. Pretty much the way I try to look at life.

KEVIN

It's fun, isn't it? Believing that way.

DECLAN

(smiles)

Yeah. It is.

KEVIN

And you always thought like that?

DECLAN

(thinking)

Well... no... pretty much the last few years...

(smiles, realizes)

Yeah... I guess I'd have to say now is the best time.

Declan quiets, pondering this.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED: (3)

38

KEVIN

See, the thing is, sometimes we don't know when the best time of our life is. I didn't know at first. It was all so... weird. And scary.

Declan reacts, confused. *What's he talking about?*

KEVIN (CONT'D)

But then Dr. Nader, he helped me see that Camp Sanopi is where I belonged. He helped me to --

DR. NADER (O.S.)

Kevin.

Kevin and Declan turn to see:

Dr. Nader, standing not far off, watching them with that same calm, pleasant demeanor.

Kevin immediately quiets. Declan's suspicions resurface.

DR. NADER (CONT'D)

How's fishing?

KEVIN

Pretty good.

DR. NADER

Terrific.

(turns to Declan)

Got a minute, son?

Declan says nothing, but stands, starts off with Dr. Nader, giving him a cool look as they go.

39 EXT. WOODS/CAMP SANOPI -- DAY SIX

39

Dr. Nader and Declan talk as they walk back to camp.

DR. NADER

'Fraid I have some bad news.

(off Declan's look)

The folks who volunteered to take you to the road had to cancel. Emergency repairs on the roof of their cabin. They said they can take you in a few --

DECLAN

(cutting him off)

So how do you do it?

Dr. Nader looks at him, confused.

(CONTINUED)

DECLAN (CONT'D)

The brainwashing thing. Is it the soothing voice, the easy smile? Or maybe it's the water? Some kind of drug in it, lulls people into doing your bidding?

DR. NADER

(confused)

Doing my bidding?

DECLAN

Mind control on adults is one thing, but on kids, that really pisses me off --

DR. NADER

What are you talking about?

DECLAN

I'm talking about this little cult you got here. People giving up their lives, selling the farm to come live with you and your "magical" springs.

DR. NADER

(amused)

A cult?

DECLAN

Tell me something. When these people sell off all their worldly possessions to come live here, who gets the money?

DR. NADER

Their loved ones.

DECLAN

(sarcastic laugh)

Is that right.

*

DR. NADER

Son, I don't know where you got these strange ideas, but no one's controlling anyone's mind --

DECLAN

Just what is in that water, anyway?

DR. NADER

Nothing. It's fresh from the ground. I told you, it has therap --

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

DECLAN

Therapeutic qualities, yeah I know.
But we're talking more than vitamins
and minerals here. I mean, look at
me. Broken leg, yet here I am,
walking on it.

*

DR. NADER

(pleased)
And feeling no pain.

DECLAN

That's right. Better than any
medicine, isn't what you said?

Dr. Nader nods.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

So why don't you wanna know what's
in it?

(before Dr. Nader can
respond)

I'll tell you why -- it's the key to
your power over these people. Your
"little secret" gets out, it's not
so magical anymore. Then it's adios
Camp Sanopi.

DR. NADER

I hold no power over these people.
I'm just a facilitator.

DECLAN

Right. Next thing you know, you got
'em wearing purple shrouds.

*
*

Dr. Nader stops walking, staring hard at Declan, his voice
darkening.

DR. NADER

You have no idea what you're dealing
with, son.

DECLAN

Wrong. I know *exactly* what I'm
dealing with. And when I get back
to the *real* world, I'm gonna make
sure the authorities know about it,
as well.

*

Declan continues back to camp. Dr. Nader watches him go in
stoic silence.

40 EXT. RIVER --- DAY SIX

40

Peggy continues along the riverbank, desperate, exhausted, still scanning the surroundings.

PEGGY
(calls out)
Declan!

Still no response. In her hand is the walkie-talkie.

CLEM (V.O.)
(filtered)
Peggy...

PEGGY
I'm here.

CLEM (V.O.)
Anything?

PEGGY
No.

CLEM (V.O.)
Search teams didn't find anything,
either. They wanna call it off.

PEGGY
Not yet.

CLEM (V.O.)
Peggy, if we haven't found him by
now --

PEGGY
(firm)
I said not yet.

And with that, she turns off the walkie-talkie. She pushes on, tired and sore... but suddenly pauses when she hears something in the distance...

A BELL RINGING, from deep in the woods. The Camp Sanopi bell. Peggy reacts, confused: *What is that?*

She strains to listen. Definitely a BELL. She looks in the direction of the sound, but before she can move toward it:

A HAND suddenly grabs her, covering her mouth. Startled, she tries to scream, but the hand muffles her voice. She turns to see:

DR. NADER, holding her tightly, his face dark, sinister. With him are a few people from camp.

*

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: 40

Chad strips the two-way from her hand.

Peggy struggles with all her might, but Dr. Nader's got a *
firm hold on her.

DR. NADER *

No sense trying to resist...

Off Peggy's expression of horror:

SMASH CUT TO:

41 INT. DECLAN'S CABIN -- NIGHT SIX 41

Declan wakes with a start. Breathing hard, sweating, he quickly realizes it was only a dream. He lies back, settling, staring up at the ceiling. Determination builds in his eyes.

42 EXT. CAMP SANOPI -- EARLY MORNING -- DAY SEVEN 42

Very early, no one's up yet... except Declan. He steps out of his cabin, a small bottle of spring water in his hands. He tucks the bottle in his coat pocket, then tests his leg, putting weight on it. It feels surprisingly good, but he takes his crutches anyway as he walks over to:

KEVIN'S CABIN -- where he taps lightly on the window. It opens, and Kevin peers out, groggy.

DECLAN

'Morning.

KEVIN

What're you doing?

DECLAN

Leaving. Wanna come with me?

KEVIN

(confused)

Come with you?

DECLAN

A little vacation. Back to Portland.
See your folks, maybe a Blazers
game...

KEVIN

I can't leave.

DECLAN

Sure you can.

KEVIN

No, I mean... I don't wanna leave.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

Declan studies the boy's face; he truly means it.

DECLAN

Tell you what, then. I'll come back to visit you, all right? I'll bring that friend of mine, Peggy.

KEVIN

Okay.

DECLAN

You'll like her. She's good at talking to people, helping 'em out with problems and things. Maybe you and your sister can sit down and talk to her for awhile.

KEVIN

Sure.

DECLAN

That'd be good, huh?

(beat)

Take care of yourself, all right?
I'll come back soon, I promise.

*

Kevin nods. As Declan starts off, Kevin watches, a deep sadness filling his eyes. Something catches his attention. He looks over to see:

DR. NADER'S CABIN -- where Dr. Nader peers out his window, also watching Declan.

DECLAN -- is unaware of this as he makes his way past the archway, heading up the trail and into the woods.

DISSOLVE TO:

43 A SERIES OF SHOTS -- DECLAN ON THE TRAIL -- DAY SEVEN

43

MORNING -- as he moves through the woods, keeping a steady pace. His leg's holding up well as he pushes forward.

NOON -- still pressing on, but at a slower pace now, heading uphill. But his mood is brightening, as each step brings him closer to the road.

LATE AFTERNOON -- The sun dips toward the horizon as Declan continues on, his pace slowed considerably. But he's not about to give up -- he's come too far. So he presses on...

UP AHEAD -- the trail disappears around a sharp bend, shrouded by thick foliage.

43A DECLAN

43A*

Forges closer, positive that the road is just around the bend. He finally arrives at it, pushing the brush aside and stepping through. He suddenly freezes in his tracks, stunned at what he sees:

HIS POV -- of the large arching sign that declares: "Camp Sanopi."

CLOSE ON DECLAN -- right back where he started. How this happened, he hasn't a clue, and it totally unnerves him. He stands there, utterly stunned, panic building inside him. The campers see him and start over to greet him. Leading the way is Dr. Nader, that warm, friendly smile on his face.

DR. NADER

Declan! You came back.

DECLAN

No... No, I was... What the hell's going on here?

DR. NADER

(concerned by Declan's
panic)

You all right, son?

DECLAN

The trail leads back *here*?

(getting angry now)

I walked all that way to end up *back here*?!

DR. NADER

Declan, take it easy now...

DECLAN

(even angrier)

Don't tell me to take it easy!

DR. NADER

(steps closer)

You should lie down. You look exhausted --

DECLAN

Stay away from me! What the hell did you do to me?

DR. NADER

I didn't do anything, son.

DECLAN

What is it -- hypnosis? Some kinda drug?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2) 43

Dr. Nader's assistant hands him a syringe. Declan sees it, gets even angrier, ready to take a swing at someone. *

DECLAN (CONT'D)
What're you doing?!

DR. NADER
It'll help you rest. *

DECLAN
(as Dr. Nader steps
closer)
Stay away from me! I mean it! *

Feeling surrounded, he tries to make an escape, but runs right into Chad and a few of the muscular guys, who grab him. Declan struggles with all his might...

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Let go of me!

...but they got a strong hold on him. Dr. Nader sticks the needle in his arm, injecting the sedative. *

DECLAN (CONT'D)
You can't do this!

DR. NADER
It's for your own good. *

DECLAN
You can't keep me here! Let go of
me! Someone's gonna...

He starts to fade, the drug quickly taking effect. He looks around at the sea of faces staring at him, not with malice in their eyes... but with *compassion*.

The last face he turns to is Dr. Nader, holding the syringe, staring calmly down at Declan as he slowly passes out... *

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

44 INT. DR. NADER'S CABIN -- NIGHT SEVEN 44*

A lone lamp lights the room. Dr. Nader sits at his desk, alone in the room. He stares off into space, his weary expression lost in troubled thought. A KNOCK is heard at the door. *

DR. NADER *

Come in.

The door opens, and Kevin steps in. Dr. Nader looks at him, sees the shared concern in Kevin's eyes. *

KEVIN

He's still asleep.

Dr. Nader nods. Kevin steps over to him. After a beat: *

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(delicately)

He doesn't belong here.

Dr. Nader takes this in... then finally nods. *

DR. NADER *

I know.

(beat)

I'm used to a fair amount of resistance at first. But they usually come around in a few days or so... feel the tug, like the rest of us.

Kevin says nothing, just offers a consoling hand on the old man's shoulder. After a quiet beat:

DR. NADER (CONT'D) *

Guess there's only one thing left to do.

45 INT. DECLAN'S CABIN -- DAY EIGHT 45

Sunlight streams in through the window, splashing across Declan's sleeping face. Slowly, he stirs. His eyes open, at first confused... then he remembers where he is, and his spirits plummet. Sensing someone in the room with him, he turns to discover:

Kevin, sitting in a nearby chair, watching him. Eerily calm.

KEVIN

You went the wrong way.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: 45

DECLAN
What?

KEVIN
Follow me.

Kevin stands, starts for the door.

DECLAN
Where you going?

KEVIN
C'mon.

He opens the door and goes out. Confused but intrigued,
Declan grabs his crutches and follows.

46 EXT. CAMP SANOPI -- CONTINUOUS -- DAY EIGHT 46

Declan comes out of the cabin to find all the campers gathered
nearby, watching him in silence.

Declan stops, staring back at them. After an uncomfortable
beat:

KEVIN (O.S.)
This way.

Declan turns to see Kevin standing under the arching sign,
waving him over.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
C'mon.

Declan casts a look back at the campers. His confusion is
turning to suspicion once again, but despite this, Kevin's
imploring, heartfelt expression lures him forward.

As he walks toward Kevin, he passes by Dr. Nader, locking
eyes with him a moment. Dr. Nader offers a small, solemn
wave. *

Declan hesitates a beat: *What the hell is going on here?*

KEVIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
C'mon, Declan.

Declan looks back at Kevin... then follows him out of camp,
heading up the trail. He casts one last look back at Camp
Sanopi as he heads into the thick woods.

47 EXT. WOODS -- DAY EIGHT 47

Kevin leads the way as they make their way along the trail.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

DECLAN
If we're going to the road, this
isn't the right way. This is the
same trail I took --

KEVIN
We're not taking the trail.

And as he says this, he stops, points off into the woods...

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Your dog knew the right way.

...then walks off into the trees.

Declan reacts, utterly confused, as he follows Kevin:

48 EXT. DEEPER IN THE WOODS -- DAY EIGHT

48

Declan tries to keep up with Kevin.

DECLAN
Where're we going?

Declan suddenly winces, as a sudden sharp pain stabs through
his ribs.

Kevin looks back at him.

KEVIN
You all right?

Declan nods, keeps walking... but now his leg starts hurting.
He limps, leaning heavily on his crutches.

DECLAN
(off Kevin's look)
My leg's acting up again.

KEVIN
Good.

He continues on. Declan reacts, confused.

DECLAN
(to himself)
Good?

He follows after Kevin, the pain increasing dramatically
with each step.

He suddenly pauses a moment, hearing something -- the RIVER.
Declan forges on, pushing through some brush to discover:

(CONTINUED)

48A THE RIVER

48A*

up ahead. Kevin stands down by the banks, looking back at him. *

KEVIN
(waving to him)
C'mon.

DECLAN -- continues forward... but the going's getting rough. His ribs are stabbing, and his leg is on fire. He can barely stand, let alone walk. But somehow he manages to inch his way down to the banks, his pain almost unbearable now.

DECLAN
What's happening to me?

KEVIN
Hurts, doesn't it?
(then)
Your head's bleeding.

Declan reaches up, feels his head. Sure enough, his cut has reopened, trickling blood.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Pain's good. Without it, you can't
really appreciate all the good stuff.

Declan looks back at Kevin, utterly mystified.

DECLAN
What are you talking about?

Kevin just smiles.

KEVIN
Sorry it didn't work out this time,
Declan. First the avalanche, now
this. You're one heck of a fighter,
you know that?

Declan reacts: *What the...?* And then an unsettling realization slowly dawns on him...

DECLAN
Where... am I?

KEVIN
Don't worry. We'll all still be
here, waiting for you. You promised
you'd come back, remember?
(smiles again)
We can go fishing again, just like
we did when you were a boy.

Declan stares hard at him.

(CONTINUED)

48A CONTINUED:

48A

DECLAN

Kevin...

(Holy shit...)

Uncle Kevin.

Kevin just smiles at him. Declan reels from the revelation.

DECLAN (CONT'D)

But you're dead. You were 56 years
old when you --

*

KEVIN

(nods)

56 and 300 pounds and smoking two
packs a day.

(grins)

Remember when I asked you about the
best time of your life? And I said
this was my best time? 12 years old,
running around in the woods...

DECLAN

Your sister... Aunt Janet. No wonder
she looked familiar.

KEVIN

Best time for her was in her 40's.

DECLAN

Why didn't you tell me...?

KEVIN

Gotta find your way on your own.
Dr. Nader tries to help. But some
people just aren't ready yet. Like
you...

(gestures to the river)

And your dog.

Declan stares at him, trying to absorb all this.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Go on. Follow him...

Declan looks at the river... then back at Kevin.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Before you bleed to death.

Declan feels the blood trickling down his forehead. He turns
back to the water, hesitates just a beat...

...then dives in.

48B UNDERWATER

48B

Declan struggles for only a brief moment, before a HAND suddenly reaches down and grabs him, hoisting him up to reveal:

49 EXT. RIVER -- DAY TWO

49

PEGGY yanks Declan up to the surface, where she hangs on with her other hand to the overturned raft. It's only moments after they fell in. Clem's beside her. He reaches over to help Peggy hoist Declan up onto the raft.

PEGGY

Declan...

DECLAN

(barely audible)

Peggy...

PEGGY

(huge relief)

Oh thank God... Hang on, we got you...

They roll Declan up onto the raft. He lies there, in terrible pain, as they paddle toward shore in the calming waters...

DISSOLVE TO:

50 EXT. RIVERBANK -- LATER -- DAY TWO

50

Peggy finishes applying a makeshift splint to Declan's leg.

PEGGY

Your leg's broken. Probably broke a few ribs as well.

Declan nods. He knows.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Is the aspirin working at all?

Declan shoots her a look -- *Are you kidding?*

*

Clem hurries over.

CLEM

Radioed the hospital. Chopper's on the way.

DECLAN

Radio works?

(CONTINUED)

50

CONTINUED:

50

CLEM
(Why wouldn't it?)
'Course.

PEGGY
Thanks, Clem.

Clem moves off, leaving Peggy alone with Declan.

DECLAN
How long was I under?

PEGGY
A minute or so... We found Mole first,
pulled him out.

She gestures, and Declan turns to see:

MOLE -- sitting nearby, wet and happy and rolling in the dirt.

DECLAN -- manages a smile as he looks back to Peggy.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
(beat, her relief palpable)
You really scared me. I thought you
were dead. *

Declan just smiles to himself through his pain.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry about all this. I was
really hoping the trip would revive
your spirits.

DECLAN
It did...

She reacts, confused by his tone of voice. Despite his intense pain, there's a sense of peace in his eyes...

DECLAN (CONT'D)
Just what the doctor ordered.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR