

CAMPFIRE

By

NICK CORBIN  
HANAN MILLER  
TRAVIS MORGAN  
AND KEVIN NUNES

for h48 2012

COPYRIGHT:  
October 2012  
BUZZKILL PRODUCTIONS

Shot glasses clink together. They are held up by a smiling group of friends, who will go by the actor's real names to make this film feel even more "real". The entire film will be seen from the perspective of BEN, a guy holding the camera.

Pulsing electronic music plays in the background as the group shouts at once "happy birthday!" They take shots from their glasses.

TRAVIS, the birthday boy, notices Ben is recording them.

TRAVIS

Really? Do we have to film my whole entire birthday? I feel it's a little excessive.

BEN

Meh.

SARA, a girl who Travis has his arm around, tries to distract him.

SARA

It's all right.

She kisses him, while Ben zooms in on them.

BEN

Watch this. Ooh, yeah.

SHANTE smiles at at the camera. She sits next to KEVIN, who has his arm around her.

SHANTE

I really can't believe they let you bring that thing in here.

Travis and Sara continue kissing.

Travis and his friends sit and watch a DANCER move around on a stage in a strip club. She wears nothing but a bra, booty shorts and stockings.

The dancer looks over at Travis.

DANCER

Birthday boy want to come on stage?

His friends cheer as Travis looks at them with disbelief.

KEVIN

Yeah! Get up there! You're welcome!

TRAVIS

Really, dude?

Kevin reaches over and nudges Travis out of his seat.

KEVIN

Go up there!

SHANTE

It's your birthday!

Travis gets up from his seat after more prodding from Kevin. He looks over at the camera.

TRAVIS

Ben, no one can see this video!

The camera quickly turns to the dancer setting up a chair on stage, so Travis finally heads up that direction.

The camera looks back at Travis' friends.

KEVIN

Facebook!

SHANTE

Record the whole thing. Please.

The dancer motions for Travis to sit down on the chair.

TRAVIS

I'll let you do all the work.

The dancer stands behind Travis, moving rhythmically with the music as she rubs her chest against the back of his head. Then she leans in to move her hands up and down his chest.

SHANTE

Best. Idea. Ever.

KEVIN

I can't wait until my next birthday!

(CONTINUED)

The dancer moves over to face Travis from the front, continuing her dance for him. She leans in to kiss his neck. The dancer stands up, continuing her dance.

TRAVIS

Is that the best you can do?

The dancer wags her finger, causing Travis's friends to laugh.

Ben moves the camera back to them for their reaction.

SHANTE

Are you serious?

KEVIN

Did he just ask the stripper "is that the best you can do"?

Shante looks on stage and quickly motions to Ben.

SHANTE

Quick, quick, quick!

Ben turns the camera just in time to show the dancer on stage ripping off her bra, twirling it around and throwing it at Travis.

As the dancer moves around topless, Travis takes a magnifying glass out of his pants to inspect her.

The dancer moves over to him and rubs her bare chest against his face.

Shante watches Ben with disbelief.

SHANTE

But seriously, who brings a camera?  
I still can't believe they let you  
bring that in.

The dancer stands up and twirls around some more.

AMANDA

Happy birthday!

Travis puts his arms up into the air triumphantly.

TRAVIS

Whoo!

Ben and the camera follows Travis and his friends as they stumble down the alley together. The camera movement should be a little more shaky to reflect Ben and everybody else's drunken state of being.

SHANTE

What now, birthday boy?

TRAVIS

I want to smoke some weed before  
the night's over!

KEVIN

Hey, let's go down to that  
construction site!

SHANTE

But you don't even smoke weed...

TRAVIS

Yeah! Good idea! I am in!

He turns to Sara.

TRAVIS

The place is a little creepy, but I  
think you'll like it.

A DRUG DEALER approaches them.

DRUG DEALER

Hey man, did I hear you say you  
need some shit?

Kevin puts up his hand.

KEVIN

No. Don't worry about it.

TRAVIS

We're good.

DRUG DEALER

You're good?

SHANTE

Who the fuck is that guy?

DRUG DEALER

Hey, you said you need some-

Kevin turns around, pissed off.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Hey! Just fuck off!

DRUG DEALER

Hey, I thought I heard you need  
some shit?

SHANTE

No! Just go!

The group walks away the drug dealer.

KEVIN

Get out of here or I'll kick your  
ass!

Ben turns his camera back to watch the drug dealer go back  
into the shadows.

SHANTE

Ben! Come on!

KEVIN

Just turn off your fucking camera.

Ben follows the group as they laugh off their hostile  
encounter.

4 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

4

A campfire crackles and pops in the middle of a construction  
site.

Travis, Sara and his friends sit around him, watching as he  
lights up a bong.

There is a festive mood as Ben records it all.

Shante holds onto Kevin, smiling.

SHANTE

This is a good idea, guys. I'm glad  
we came out here.

AMANDA, who sits alone, looks around a bit catiously.

AMANDA

Um...Does anyone else think it's  
super creepy?

Ben looks around the group.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

No!

BEN

No.

SARA

Maybe a little.

SHANTE

It's because you're by yourself.

Some of the group laughs.

Travis puts down his bong, excited.

TRAVIS

Oh! We never told you guys what happened here, did we?

SARA

What happened?

Travis points to Kevin.

TRAVIS

Kevin, take it away.

KEVIN

Someone got killed here, didn't you know that?

SARA

No.

AMANDA

You guys are lying!

KEVIN

No! I'm serious!

SHANTE

(mocking)

"Guys! Somebody got killed here!  
Let's sit around the campfire!"

KEVIN

No, I am serious!

SARA

Is this like an Indian burial ground or something?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

No, like two or three months ago on the news, didn't you hear about that guy who got shot? The cops chased him here, and he was hiding in that building. And they shot him. He was some kinda guy who murdered like five people. Ben, you heard about that, right?

BEN

Of course I heard about that. I watch the news.

KEVIN

I swear to you, I am not lying!

5 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - LATER

5

Kevin tosses Travis a beer bottle.

AMANDA

You have to shotgun it!

TRAVIS

Of course. It's the last beer of the night.

Travis takes out a knife and punctures a hole in the side, so he can put the bottle to his mouth and drink it all down.

His friends cheer him on as the bottle empties, but near the end he slows down.

He finally finishes it, jabbing down his knife in the ground next to him.

AMANDA

What's going on?

TRAVIS

I'm sorry. I'm full. And I'm drunk. It's been a long night.

6 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

6

Everyone laughs as Travis stumbles away from the campfire.

Shante and Kevin look at the camera.

Behind them, Travis starts peeing.

(CONTINUED)



SHANTE

I get the feeling we're going to  
end up in some kinda...I don't even  
want to know.

KEVIN

You can put it on the Internet,  
Ben. I'm okay with that.

Static distorts the image and sound for a few seconds.

Still in the background, Travis shakes and then stands  
still.

Sara gets up to walk over to him.

Static distorts the screen again.

Kevin motions to Sara approaching Travis.

KEVIN

Here we go. We're going to get some  
action back here.

Shante and Amanda lean in to whisper at each other.

AMANDA

She's going to be your sister  
someday.

SHANTE

I can't stand her.

In the background, Travis reaches and grabs Sara. They begin  
to struggle.

AMANDA

Uh, guys...

Amanda walks over to them as they struggle even more.

AMANDA

Travis!

But Ben pays attention to Kevin and Shante.

SHANTE

Ben, do you think she's nice?

BEN

Meh.

In the background, Amanda tries to get Travis off Sara.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

What the...?

Kevin turns just in time to see Travis choking Sara with one hand and shove Amanda down to the ground with the other.

Kevin stands up quickly.

KEVIN

What the fuck?

Shante stands up as Kevin and Ben approach Travis and the girls.

KEVIN

Travis!

Travis finishes choking Sara, throwing her limp body down to the ground.

SHANTE

Whoa...

Travis coldly turns to face Kevin, who is pissed off.

KEVIN

What the fuck are you doing?

Shante reaches out to pull back Kevin.

SHANTE

Come here...

Instead, Kevin grabs a nearby shovel.

SHANTE

What the fuck, Travis?

Kevin holds onto the shovel as a weapon as Travis emotionlessly walks towards the group.

Shante turns to Ben just standing there, recording everything that has happened so far.

SHANTE

Ben, are you kidding? This is what we're doing? Put the fucking camera down!

Travis attacks Kevin, who stabs him with the shovel.

Static.

(CONTINUED)

Shante turns from Ben and the camera to Travis falling over to the ground, reaching at the shovel stabbed into him.

Kevin stands with his back to them, standing still.

SHANTE

Holy shit...

Kevin shakes. He turns around slowly to face Shante and Ben, his humanity gone.

Shante walks to him, reaching out in an attempt to comfort him.

SHANTE

It's going to be okay...

Kevin reaches out and touches her shoulder.

SHANTE

It's...Uh...Okay...

Kevin grabs her throat, holding her for a few seconds. He shoves her away, walking towards the camera, his gaze never looking away.

SHANTE

Kevin...

Ben and the camera start backing away, but Kevin charges.

SHANTE

Kevin!

Chaos as the camera shakes in every single direction.

SHANTE

KEVIN!

The camera falls to the ground to show Ben on his back, struggling against Kevin.

But for all his efforts, Kevin picks up a rock and hits him on the side of the head.

And again.

With a satisfied grunt, Kevin stands up, picking up the camera with him.

He looks at the camera and speaks, but an incomprehensible demonic voice speaks.

Smiling, Kevin sets down the camera so we can see him approaching Shante, who is still down on the ground.

Kevin lumbers towards her.

SHANTE

Kevin...What's going on...?

She scrambles to stand up, grabbing a piece of wood near her. Kevin continues his menacing walk, forcing Shante to hit him on the side of the head.

She watches in horror as Kevin falls limp to the ground.

Breathing heavily, she looks around her surroundings. She comes to the horrific realization that everyone's dead.  
Static.

Shante emotionlessly walks towards the camera.

Passes by it, knocking it over to face the partially constructed building.

Shante walks towards it.

Static.

Shante climbs up a ladder.

Static.

Shante falls from the ladder, her body swinging back and forth from a noose.

Static.