

TAKING SHOTS ACT 1

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAWN

Three colorful POP-UP TENTS are placed in a rough circle around a CRACKLING CAMPFIRE in an autumnal forest clearing. Sticks, leaves, and other ground cover have been cleared away. It looks like experienced campers set up the site.

BEN (22) sits on one of several LOGS, tending the fire and cooking breakfast on a TRIPOD. He's wearing a down vest, long-sleeve shirt with the sleeves rolled up revealing culinary-themed tattoos, jeans, and hiking boots.

One of the tents revealing, JAY (24) whit short hair, stubble, and dressed in long-johns, kneeling in the opening.

JAY
(half asleep)
That smells so good.

BEN
Hey, morning, Jay.

JAY
Morning? Ben, the sun's barely up.

BEN
Well, it's not night anymore.

JAY
Fair enough.

BEN
Food's almost done if you're hungry?

JAY
Is there coffee to go with it?

BEN
Yes.

JAY
Alright.

Jay ZIPS his tent closed.

Ben grabs a KETTLE and sets it on the tripod.

JAY (O.S.)
If I'm not out in five minutes, save

me a plate and let me sleep.

Moments later Jay exits his tent wearing jeans, a college sweatshirt, glasses, and new hiking boots.

Ben continues to inspect the food with a SPATULA.

BEN

Glad to see you stayed awake.

Jay grabs MUGS and PLATES from a BACKPACK near one of the tents, fills a mug from the kettle, and takes a seat by the fire

JAY

Well, the promise of coffee was motivating.

(beat)

And that smell, holy cow. What are you making?

BEN

Using up the last of the powdered eggs, and foraged mushrooms.

JAY

Sure they're safe?

BEN

Yeah, Caleb gave me a book about what we could find out here.

Jay reaches for some of the cooking food and Ben swats his hand away.

JAY

Speaking of, where is Caleb?

BEN

Out looking for something to photograph. Could you go find him before breakfast gets overcooked?

JAY

Yeah, which direction?

Ben turns and points behind him.

BEN

Don't forget your walkie.

Jay finishes his coffee, stands, and retrieves a WALKIE TALKIE from his tent.

JAY

Well, let's hope he hasn't broken his neck.

CUT TO.

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE IN A TREE - CONTINUOUS

Caleb (22) is layered in a windbreaker, a heavy flannel shirt, and scarf with a thermal blanket secured over his legs, an EXPENSIVE CAMERA in his hands, and a CAMERA BAG covered in little travel stickers dangling from his shoulder. He looks similar to Jay but more rugged.

Caleb has strapped himself high up on a tree branch and is scanning the canopy looking for something.

CALEB

Where are you? I saw you come this way yesterday, and you were making noise earlier...

(beat)

So where are y- Ah!

Caleb pulls his camera to his face and begins to focus on a predatory bird flying overhead. A barrage of faint CLICKS accompanies Caleb taking pictures.

CALEB

Come on. Land, land so I can see you better.

A moment passes and the bird lands on a tree in the distance.

CALEB

Gotcha.

JAY (O.S.)

(shouting far off)

Caleb. Caleb. Come on, Ben's making breakfast.

Caleb jumps and nearly loses his camera. He brings his camera up and scrambles to find the bird.

CALEB

Oh no, oh no. Crap.

He finds it just as it takes off.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Oh, brilliant.

JAY (O.S.)
(shouting)
Come on, Caleb, where are you?

CALEB
(shouting)
Up here, Jay.

Caleb packs up his things and climbs down the tree.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Jay walks up as Caleb reaches the ground.

JAY
There you are.

CALEB
Yeah, good morning to you too.

JAY
Get anything good yet?

CALEB
Maybe, I saw a beautiful hawk and I almost got a decent shot of it. But someone had to come around shouting his head off and scare it away.

JAY
I wouldn't have shouted if you remembered your walkie.
(beat)
And do you really think blaming me is going to help?

CALEB
(stretching)
Not really, but I was in that tree since before sunrise. So-

JAY
Wait, you were where?

Caleb gestures back towards the tree he climbed out of.

JAY (CONT'D)

All the way at the top? Caleb, what the hell.

CALEB

I needed the shot, which I didn't get because of you. Now come on, I saw it heading this way I bet we can-

Caleb turns to walk away and Jay grabs his shoulder.

JAY

Oh no. Before you go and risk your neck for another photo, you need breakfast.

CALEB

(sighing)

Yeah, that's probably a good idea.

JAY

Thank you.

Caleb and Jay walk back towards camp.

CALEB

I knew there was a reason I brought you along.

JAY

Can't really get rid of your big brother.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Caleb, Jay, and Ben all sit around the campfire. Ben and Jay are still finishing breakfast. Caleb has cleaned his plate and is studying a large MAP.

CALEB

I think if we hike east a few miles we might be able to find where that hawk was nesting. What do you think?

Caleb holds up his MAP. It is covered with circles and notes.

Ben and Jay are still chewing. Ben nods with approval.

CALEB
Alright, I'll start heading that way,
you guys catch up when you're done.

BEN
(mouth full)
Hold on, Cowboy.

Caleb looks at Ben and bounces his leg impatiently.

BEN
So, we all agreed to a four-day
camping trip to help you get a
photograph for this contest.

JAY
(under his breath)
Make sure you don't break your neck is
more accurate.

BEN
And we budgeted a little extra food in
case we went long.

CALEB
Yeah, so what? We're still on track.

Ben and Jay look at each other, then back at Caleb.

JAY
Are you serious?

CALEB
What?

BEN
Caleb, this is our seventh day here.

CALEB
Really?

BEN/JAY
Yes!

BEN
Look, I've been stretching what we
have left and gathering stuff from the
forest, but there's only so much I can
do.

CALEB
So what does this mean?

BEN
I can maybe stretch what we have two more days. After that, we have to go.

CALEB
So no worries.

JAY
Caleb, this is serious.

CALEB
Okay, okay. I'm sorry this has gone a tiny bit longer than planned.

JAY
A tiny-

BEN
Hey. If we're going to stay two more days, someone has to go tell a park ranger. Otherwise, we're going to be explaining all this to a search party.
(beat)
Caleb, does that map have ranger stations on there?

Caleb begins scanning the map.

CALEB
(searching)
Okay, we're here... Yeah, there's one a few miles south of us.
(beat)
So who's going?

JAY
(sarcastically)
Why not the expert woodsman that got us into this?

CALEB
Hey.

BEN
That seems like a longer hike, so maybe two of us should go.

CALEB
No, Jay's right, I can do this.

JAY
Come on, I was joking.

CALEB
Hey, have a little faith in me.

BEN
Okay, how about this... Jay and I can hike to the ranger station, Caleb, you can figure out where you want to take pictures next.

Caleb and Jay mumble in agreement.

JAY
Guess that means Caleb can do the dishes while we're gone.

CALEB
Alright, alright.

Jay and Ben finish their breakfast and hand their PLATES and UTENSILS to Caleb

BEN
Let's get going. Don't want this to take all day.

JAY
Sounds good.
(to Caleb)
Don't wander off until we get back.

Caleb raises his right hand.

CALEB
Scout's honor.

JAY
Oh please, you didn't finish scout-

BEN
Let's go.

Ben pushes Jay to leave the camp.

FADE TO:

EXT. RANGER STATION - LATER

Ben waits outside reading a BOOK. Jay exits the ranger station.

JAY
(to ranger off-screen)
Thanks again for understanding.

BEN
Are we all good?

JAY
Yeah, we're all good.

BEN
Then let's get going.

Ben closes his book and the two begin walking back into the forest.

JAY
So, has Caleb been acting weird lately?

BEN
You know him, he's your brother.

JAY
Yeah, but he's not talking to me and you two are roommates...
(beat)
And I know this means a lot to him but it feels like-

BEN
He's been taking it too far? Yeah, I agree.

JAY
So?

Ben thinks for a moment.

BEN
He's spending a lot of time on his own. Been going hiking and taking pictures more.

JAY
What do you mean?

BEN
This is his... fourth photography
contest in the past couple of months.

JAY
Seriously?

BEN
Mhm.

JAY
How'd he do?

BEN
I don't think he turned in any
pictures.

JAY
Damn.

BEN
Has he done this before?

JAY
Caleb's struggled with his confidence
before. Our Grandad really tried to
help. He taught Caleb a lot and
encouraged him to submit photos.

BEN
Yeah, Caleb always talks about him and
the inspiration he's been.

JAY
I knew he was taking this harder than
it seemed.

Ben stops in his tracks. Jay is still walking

BEN
Taking what harder?

JAY
Hm?

BEN
Jay, taking what harder?

Jay stops and turns to face Ben.

JAY
He didn't tell you?

BEN
Tell me what?

JAY
Our Grandad passed away six months ago.

Ben and Jay stand for a moment. Ben begins to say something but is cut off by a HAWK'S SCREECH. Both men look up into the canopy.

BEN
Wasn't Caleb taking pictures of a hawk?

JAY
You don't...
(beat)
You don't think...

BEN
Let's get back to camp.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Ben and Jay return to an empty campsite, the fire is smoldering.

JAY
Oh shit.

Jay rushes to the fire pit and kicks dirt into it, snuffing the fire out.

Ben runs to one of the TENTS and opens it. He enters searches for a moment and the exits holding a WALKIE TALKIE.

BEN
He left his walkie

Ben and Jay SHOUT Caleb's name as they frenetically search the camp.

JAY
I'm gonna kill him.

BEN
Jay, take a breath. We need to think
about where he went.

JAY
He's probably stuck in some tree or
trapped under a rock or something.

BEN
Jay-

JAY
(shouting)
I haven't been camping in years; even
I know not to leave the fire going.

BEN
Jay, chill out!
(beat)
We have to figure out which way he
went.

JAY
I-I don't remember. He was talking
about tracking some bird-

BEN
To the east, he thought the bird was
heading east.

JAY
Okay, Ben, but what if you're wrong?

BEN
Then... Then you go west. If it starts
getting dark then we'll come back
here.

JAY
Okay okay okay, just keep your walkie
on and check-in often.

BEN
I will, and be careful.

Ben and Jay turn in opposite directions and start running
from camp, SHOUTING FOR CALEB.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - DUSK

Ben jogs breathlessly up to a stream.

BEN
(shouting)
Caleb!

Ben's voice ECHOS through the trees over the sound of MOVING WATER.

BEN (CONT'D)
(breathless)
If you're alright after making me run
all this way...
(shouting)
Caleb!

CALEB
What?

Caleb pops out of a stand of shrubs a few feet behind Ben.

Ben is startled and has to catch his breath.

BEN
(breathless)
Seriously?!

CALEB
What?

BEN
Why did you leave camp?

CALEB
Why are you out of breath?

BEN
Jay and I got back to camp... you were
gone. Jay and I went looking for you.
(beat)
What the hell are you doing here?

CALEB
I was sitting at camp waiting for you
guys to come back and I-
(gasp)
Oh, there it is!

Caleb ducks back into his shrubbery.

CALEB (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Ben, get over here.

Ben walks around behind the shrubs with Caleb who is kneeling on the ground and looking through his EXPENSIVE CAMERA set on a small TRIPOD. Ben shoves a WALKIE TALKIE into Caleb's hand.

BEN
You forgot this.

CALEB
Yeah, thanks. Just be quiet.

BEN
Caleb, we gotta talk.

CALEB
Not now.

BEN
Caleb, I... I'm gonna sneeze.

CALEB
Ben, don't you dare... I've almost got it.

Ben's face contorts as he holds in the sneeze.

BEN
Seriously, man, I gotta.

CALEB
Just need to focus...

Ben SNEEZES and the sound echos around them. FLAPPING WINGS can be herd a moment later.

CALEB
Shit.

BEN
What?

CALEB
You scared it off.

BEN
Seriously? Just pack up.

CALEB
Alright, fine.

Caleb begins rounding up his camera and tripod.

Ben steps away and pulls out his WALKIE TALKIE.

BEN
(into walkie)
Jay, head back to camp. I found him.

JAY (V.O.)
Okay, great. Just be careful getting back, and put Caleb on a leash if you have to.

BEN
(into walkie)
We'll get back in one piece. You be careful too.

JAY (V.O.)
See you back at camp.

BEN
(into walkie)
See you.

Ben puts the walkie talkie back on his belt.

BEN (CONT'D)
(to Caleb)
What happened, I thought you agreed to stay at camp.

CALEB
Well, I was at camp and I started getting bored. That's when I heard a heron overhead. So I went off to get a photo.

(beat)
I found this river after wandering for a bit and I figured it would come here since we hadn't seen much other water around. So, I staked out a spot behind the bushes and waited.

(beat)
I was worried you were gonna scare it off like Jay did earlier.

Caleb finishes packing his gear and stands with a small

BACKPACK.

BEN

When he was looking for you. Like what he and I have been doing for the past few hours.

CALEB

Yeah, but I was-

BEN

Caleb, you left the fire going at camp.

(beat)

And even if you didn't, running off without telling us was dumb. Why didn't you just wait for us to get back?

CALEB

I was trying to get my photo for the contest. Isn't that why we're here?

BEN

Yeah, it is, but you still have to take care of yourself. You could have started a forest fire if Jay and I hadn't come with you.

(beat)

Caleb... why didn't you tell me?

CALEB

Tell you about what?

BEN

Really? We've known each other for years, I'm gonna know when something's up.

CALEB

(defensively)

Nothing's wrong. Let's just get back to camp.

BEN

(sighs)

Alright, let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Jay sits by a CRACKLING CAMPFIRE, aggressively stoking it and looking frustrated.

Caleb and Ben walk into camp and sit down next to the fire without a word.

Caleb pulls out his CAMERA and begins looking through his pictures.

BEN

Get anything good today?

Caleb mumbles to himself.

BEN (CONT'D)

Sorry, I didn't catch that.

CALEB

No, Ben, nothing good.

BEN

(2 beats)

Got an idea about where to shoot tomorrow?

CALEB

Nope.

BEN

Okay, how 'bout we all get some-

JAY

Seriously, Ben? We need to talk about what happened today.

BEN

Jay, come on. We're all tired and-

JAY

I don't care.

(beat)

Caleb, that disappearing stunt you pulled today was not okay.

CALEB

I just went to take pictures, it wasn't a big deal.

JAY

What about this wasn't a big deal? The leaving without telling either of us part, the forgetting you walkie part, or the leaving the damn fire going part?

CALEB

So I made some mistakes, I'm sorry.

JAY

I don't want your fucking apology.

CALEB

Then what do you want?

BEN

Okay, everyone cool it!

JAY

Look, if you're not taking care of yourself then we're going to step in.

CALEB

I don't need anything from you.

(beat)

I'm going to bed.

Caleb stands with his camera and goes to his tent.

JAY

(sighs)

What are we gonna do?

BEN

Just... let him sleep it off. I'll try and talk to him in the morning.

JAY

And if that doesn't work?

BEN

Then we take it one step at a time.

JAY

I don't know what to do with him, Ben.

BEN

We'll figure something out.

CUT TO.

INT. CALEB'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Caleb has changed into pajamas and sifting through photos on his CAMERA.

The tent is dark except for the camera, and the silhouettes of Ben and Jay are visible on the tent walls.

Caleb turns off his camera and listens in to the conversation.

BEN (O.S.)

So what have you been up to, Jay?

JAY (O.S.)

Work mostly. I've basically been living at the office.

Caleb scoffs and gets into his sleeping bag.

BEN (O.S.)

That sounds a bit all-consuming.

JAY (O.S.)

No, I still make time for other things.. like...

(beat)

Um...

Ben laughs and Caleb stifles a laugh.

BEN (O.S.)

I rest my case.

JAY (O.S.)

Hey, give me some credit. I made it out here, didn't I?

BEN (O.S.)

Yeah, after I told you to check in with Caleb.

Caleb leans closer towards the conversation.

JAY (O.S.)

(sighs)

Fair point.

BEN (O.S.)

And what's up with you two being at each other's throats?

JAY (O.S.)
Come on, we're brothers. It's always
been that way.

BEN (O.S.)
(laughing)
No. No, it hasn't.

Caleb's face contorts, surprised by Ben's statement.

JAY (O.S.)
What do you mean?

BEN (O.S.)
Seriously?

JAY (O.S.)
What?

BEN (O.S.)
Alright, if that's how you feel then
so be it.

JAY (O.S.)
Ben, what are you talking about?

BEN (O.S.)
Goodnight, Jay.

Ben's silhouette moves away from the fire.

JAY (O.S.)
What do you-

BEN (O.S.)
Goodnight.

Caleb moves back to the middle of his tent and closes his
eyes.

After a moment Caleb turns to one side, then the other;
unable to get comfortable.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAWN

Caleb exits his tent, dressed for the day and looking more
disheveled than before.

Ben is sitting by the firepit working with some FISHING LINE

and a LONG STICK.

Caleb stretches and joins Ben by the fire pit.

BEN

Morning.

CALEB

Morning. What are you doing?

BEN

Wrong question.

(beat)

The right question is what are we doing.

CALEB

Okay, what are we doing?

Ben holds up the MAKESHIFT FISHING POLE he's made.

BEN

Going fishing.

CALEB

Seriously?

BEN

Well, you did find that river yesterday, and I can't eat another one of those pre-packaged meals.

Ben and Caleb stand, grab their WALKIE TALKIES and walk away from the firepit.

CALEB

Come on, they're not that bad.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - LATER

Caleb and Ben walk down the river and search the ground.

BEN

Find any yet?

Caleb stands up, dirt smearing his face with a handful of WORMS.

CALEB
Yeah, I might have found one or two.

BEN
(amused)
Smartass.

Caleb and Ben join up and Ben baits the MAKESHIFT FISHING ROD.

CALEB
I'm surprised you were this prepared.

BEN
You invited me to come camping.

CALEB
But you said it'd been a while.

BEN
Eh, I guess. It's just like riding a bike though.

Ben casts the fishing rod.

CALEB
Nice cast, Ben. Where did you learn that?

BEN
My mom. It comes in handy with the whole cooking obsession.

CALEB
I can imagine.

BEN
(sigh)
So... why didn't you tell me?

CALEB
Tell you about what?

Ben shoots Caleb a knowing look and Caleb curls inward defensively.

BEN
You know I've always got your back.

CALEB
I know, I know.

BEN
Caleb, chill out. I'm not trying to be a jerk, I just want to know what's going on.

CALEB
(sighing)
I assume Jay told you.

BEN
He actually thought you told me.

CALEB
I... I wanted to. I just didn't know how.

BEN
Well... how 'bout you start from the beginning.

CALEB
(deep breath)
Okay.

FADE TO:

INT. NURSING HOME - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

The room is sparsely decorated with only a few FRAMED PICTURES break up the regular furnishings. The soft BEEP of medical machines breaks up the silence.

Caleb sits in an ARMCHAIR with a LAPTOP and a serious expression. He looks more cleaned up than in the forest.

GRANDAD(87) sits up in BED going through a MANILA FOLDER with several PHOTOS spread out on the bed. He is clean-shaven with fuzzy eyebrows and thick white hair and wearing comfortable flannel pajamas.

GRANDAD
You're getting pretty good at this, kid.

Caleb looks up from his laptop.

CALEB
Hm?

GRANDAD
(amused)
Ha, working on another one?

CALEB
Yeah, I went out last weekend to get a few more pictures before the due date.

GRANDAD
Well, you can stop. I think this is the one.

Grandad holds up a PHOTO OF A WATERFALL from the envelope.

CALEB
Oh yeah?

Caleb stands up and walks over to the bed and kneels down.

GRANDAD
Yep, this is the one.

CALEB
Well... I'm just not sure if it'll win.

GRANDAD
Kid...

Caleb begins going through the other photos on the bed.

CALEB
(rapidly)
I mean, this one has better lighting. This one has some animals, but the shadows are too intense. Oh, the composition on this one is much better-

GRANDAD
Kid-

CALEB
Or what about this one, the golden hour is always a winner. Or this one, I know the empty sky is boring but this eagle is beautiful.

GRANDAD
Caleb!

Grandad puts his hand on Caleb's shoulder.

GRANDAD (CONT'D)

Geez, when you start talking like that
it's like your brain shuts off.

Grandad pokes Caleb in the forehead a few times and Caleb
waves his hand away while LAUGHING.

CALEB

Sorry sorry, I... I just want this to
be perfect.

GRANDAD

Heh. Kid, if you keep chasing that...

GRANDAD/CALEB

You'll never stop running.

CALEB

(beat)

I know.

GRANDAD

Good.

(beat)

Now, these places you submit your
pictures... Do they tell you what they
like about it? You know, feedback?

CALEB

Some do, some don't.

GRANDAD

Well, make sure they do! You could
learn a lot whether you win or don't.

Grandad COUGHS VIOLENTLY. Caleb leans in to help and Grandad
waves him off.

GRANDAD (CONT'D)

Look, just promise me you'll submit
this one.

CALEB

(hesitant)

Okay, I promise.

FADE TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - DAY

Caleb and Ben sit away from the river bank. Their MAKESHIFT FISHING POLE set in the ground and line in the water. The RUSHING WATER accompanies the conversation.

CALEB

Two days later we got a call that he passed away in his sleep.

BEN

(beat)

That's... That's hard, Caleb. I'm so sorry.

CALEB

Thanks.

BEN

I hate to ask but did you ever...

Caleb SIGHS and drops his shoulders.

BEN (CONT'D)

I see.

CALEB

The submission date was the day after he... I just couldn't bring myself to do it.

BEN

You know that's okay, right? Everyone is entitled to grieve.

CALEB

Yeah, whatever.

A moment passes and there is a tug at the fishing pole.

BEN

Perfect timing.

As Ben moves over to the fishing pole his WALKIE TALKIE, CRACKLES.

JAY (O.S.)

(through walkie talkie)

Hey, where did you two go off to? I really hope one of you has a radio.

BEN
Relax, we went down to that river to
catch some breakfast.

The conversation between Ben and Jay fades away. Caleb reaches into his pocket and produces an OLD WALLET. He pulls out the WATERFALL PHOTO his Grandad liked and keeps it hidden from Ben.

Caleb stares at the photo in silence for a moment.

Some MUFFLED WORDS pass by, Caleb doesn't notice.

More MUFFLED WORDS, this time Caleb looks up.

BEN
Caleb!

Ben stands at the water's edge holding up a hearty looking FISH.

BEN (CONT'D)
Did you fall asleep or something?

CALEB
Yeah, something like that.

Caleb returns the photo to his wallet and the wallet to his pockets.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Guessing we have breakfast?

BEN
That we do. Grab the line, I'm ready
to cook this.

CALEB
Hold on.

Caleb takes out his CAMERA.

BEN
What?

CALEB
Just humor me.

BEN
Alright.

Ben strikes a pose. Caleb SNAPS a picture.

CALEB
Beautiful.

Ben takes a deep bow.

BEN
Why thank you.

Ben steps forward and gives Caleb a hug

BEN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry about your Grandad.

CALEB
Thank you.

BEN
I love you, man.

CALEB
Love you too.

The pair separate.

BEN
Ready to head back and eat?

CALEB
I'll catch up. I want to get some
shots of the river.

BEN
Alright, got your walkie?

Caleb holds up his WALKIE TALKIE.

CALEB
Yes, Mom.

BEN
(laughing)
Okay, just be careful.

CALEB
Will do.

Ben grabs the pole and walks back towards camp.

Caleb waits for Ben to get out of earshot, then grabs his

camera and walks up the river, taking pictures occasionally.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - LATER

Caleb looks through pictures on his CAMERA.

CALEB

Not bad, but its missing something.
Maybe...

Caleb walks up to the water's edge, puts his hand in and immediately withdraws it.

CALEB

(pained)
Nope. Way too cold.
(beat)
But it could be a good shot.

Caleb looks around and spies a TREE with a BRANCH sticking over the river.

CALEB

Bingo.

Caleb climbs into the tree and out over the river. Holding onto the branch with his legs, Caleb brings the camera up to his face.

CALEB

Here we go.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Ben sits by the CAMPFIRE cooking the FISH. Jay sits nearby making notes in a DAY PLANNER and grumbling.

BEN

Everything alright over there?

JAY

It's just some work stuff. It'll be alright once we leave day after tomorrow.

BEN
(cough)
Obsessed.

JAY
Seriously?

BEN
Come on, Jay, we're in the middle of
this beautiful forest, about to have a
wonderful meal, and you're stressing
about work.

JAY
It's important.

BEN
More important than enjoying all of
this?

JAY
Well, aren't you worried about going
back into work when this is over?

BEN
Maybe a little but still, this seems
worth it.

Ben gestures around himself.

JAY
I guess, sure.

BEN
Why are you so stressed about this
job?

JAY
Not something I feel like getting
into.

Jay goes to put his planner into his tent.

Ben picks up his WALKIE TALKIE.

BEN
(into walkie talkie)
Caleb, the food's nearly ready. Come
on back.

JAY
Think it was wise to leave him out
there on his own?

BEN
I made sure he had his walkie.

JAY
Still, we both noticed that he's being
reckless.

BEN
I know, he and I talked earlier.

JAY
Did that help?

BEN
I hope so. At least I understand why
he's been reluctant with submitting
his pictures.

JAY
Oh yeah, why's that?

BEN
I thought you knew?

JAY
If I did I wouldn't ask.

BEN
Fair enough. He was working with your
Grandad to decide on a photo for a
contest right before he passed.

JAY
Oh...

BEN
Yeah.
(into walkie talkie)
Caleb, food time. Hustle back here.

CALEB (V.O.)
Just give me a minute, I'm-

CRACKING and SPLASHING comes through the walkie talkie.

BEN
(into walkie talkie)
Everything alright, Caleb?

STATIC comes through the walkie talkie.

BEN (CONT'D)
(into walkie talkie)
Caleb?

More STATIC.

JAY
Think he's alright?

BEN
Yeah... he's probably alright.

JAY
Probably just dropped his walkie in
the river.

BEN
Of course, that makes sense.

JAY
(2 beats)
I think I'll go check on him.

BEN
Good idea.

Jay stands and walks away from camp.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - LATER

Jay jogs up to the river and looks around. He spies the TREE
Caleb was laying in, but no Caleb.

Jay walks up to the tree.

JAY
(shouting)
Caleb? Where'd you go, kid?

Jay steps on something looks down and sees Caleb's WALKIE
TALKIE on the bank.

JAY (CONT'D)
 What the...

Jay looks around more, jumps up on a ROCK by the bank.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Come on, where are you?

Concentrating for a minute, Jay sees one of Caleb's BOOTS down the river and on the far bank near a SHRUB.

Jay takes off running and sloshes through the river without hesitation. Jay finds Caleb shivering and huddled under the shrub.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Caleb! What the hell happened?

Caleb shivers on the ground, clutching his CAMERA and CAMERA BAG.

JAY
 You idiot. Come on, get up.

Jay hauls Caleb to his feet but Caleb collapses. Jay moves and pulls Caleb onto his back.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Holy hell, I don't remember you being so heavy.

With great effort, Jay pulls Caleb up and wades back through the river, moving back towards camp.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Ben sits by the CAMPFIRE reading a BOOK, on a nearby FOLDING TABLE sits several ALUMINUM FOIL PACKAGES.

JAY (O.S.)
 (shouting)
 Ben!

Ben closes the book and looks around.

BEN
 (shouting)
 Jay?

JAY (O.S.)
(shouting)
Ben, get over here!

Ben jumps up and runs off towards Jay's voice.

BEN
Holy shit, what happened?

JAY
(out of breath)
I guess he fell in the river, help me
get him up by the fire.

Jay lets Caleb off his back and Ben and Jay carry Caleb
together up to the campfire.

BEN
God, he's soaked through.

Jay and Ben, get Caleb to the fire and set him down. Ben
keeps him propped up.

JAY
I- What do we do?

BEN
We- I- We need to get him dried off
and warm.

Jay darts off and frantically looks through tents.

Ben peels off Clabe's sopping wet outerwear.

BEN (CONT'D)
Christ, this isn't good.

Jay returns with an armload of DRY TOWELS. Ben removes
Caleb's last SHIRT, leaving his upper half exposed.

JAY
Is this enough?

BEN
Yeah, thanks.

As Ben dries Caleb off, and Jay collapses by the fire.

Groggy and shivering, Caleb slowly wakes up.

CALEB
(shivering)
Ben?

BEN
Yeah, I'm right here buddy.
(beat)
You scared the shit out of us.

CALEB
S- Sorry.

BEN
How are you feeling?

CALEB
Think I could use another swim.

BEN
(relieved)
Guess you didn't drop your sense of
humor.
(beat)
You still need to get out of those
pants.

Caleb wraps himself in a towel.

CALEB
I can manage that.

Caleb walks away and disappears into his tent.

Ben walks up the Jay, who is spread-eagle in the dirt and
breathing hard. Ben offers his hand to Jay.

BEN
You alright?

JAY
Yeah.
(beat)
No.

Ben sits on the ground.

BEN
What's wrong?

JAY
 (sobbing)
 What if we weren't here, Ben? What if
 I didn't go check on him? What if-

BEN
 Hey, we got him. He's okay.

Ben pulls Jay up to sitting and wraps him in a hug.

BEN (CONT'D)
 You're both safe. It's going to be
 okay.
 (beat)
 It's okay.

Jay wraps his arms around Ben, and his crying slows then stops.

The two pull apart.

JAY
 Thanks.

Ben claps Jay on the shoulder.

BEN
 What are friends for?

The pair stand.

JAY
 Food?

BEN
 Food.

Ben opens the aluminum foil packages, revealing STEAMING FOOD and delivers some to Jay and Caleb's tent.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAWN

Jay places SITCKES and TINDER in the firepit as Ben rifles through the FOOD BAG.

JAY
 What do we have left?

BEN
Looks like freeze-dried pasta or
freeze-dried chili.

Jay shivers.

JAY
Anything else?

BEN
Some trail mix and granola bars for
the hike out. If you want something
else I saw some pinecones outside
camp.

JAY
Sounds better than that pasta.

BEN
(laughing)
You got me there.

Ben rises and closes the bag.

BEN (CONT'D)
You get the fire going, I'm going to
talk to Caleb. See if he can't
recommend something besides pinecones.

JAY
On it.

Ben disappears into Caleb's tent and Jay pulls out a BOX OF
MATCHES.

BEN (O.S.)
Jay.

Jay breaks a match.

JAY
Damn.
(to Ben)
Yeah?

BEN (O.S.)
You need to get over here.

Jay jumps up and goes over to Caleb's tent.

CUT TO:

INT. CALEB'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Ben kneels among PHOTOGRAPHY MAGAZINES and TRAVEL CATALOGUES that are scattered about the tent with his hand on Caleb's forehead. Caleb lies in his SLEEPING BAG and wears a heavy sweatshirt. His face is covered in sweat.

Jay enters halfway into the tent.

JAY
What's wrong?

CALEB
(irritably)
Nothing, I'm fine.

BEN
Clearly.

Jay enters fully and sits next to Ben.

CALEB
Shut up. It's just a cold.

BEN
You are anything but cold.

Caleb sticks his tongue out at Ben.

JAY
Oh yeah, he's sick.

BEN
How do you know?

CALEB
Don't-

JAY
Family road trip when we were kids.
Caleb got the flu the first day on the
road.

CALEB
It was because of that stupid motel.

Caleb coughs hard.

JAY
I don't think that excuse works here,
Caleb.

BEN
Regardless, it couldn't hurt to double-check.

(beat)
Jay, could you grab the first-aid kit?

JAY
Yep.

Jay crawls out of the tent.

BEN
When did you start feeling crappy?

Ben reaches for an INSULATED WATER BOTTLE and Caleb sits up slowly.

CALEB
Last night.

Caleb takes the water bottle and drinks.

CALEB (CONT'D)
I couldn't get myself warm, no matter how many layers I put on.

BEN
Well, drink up. We'll get you sorted and then get ready to leave.

CALEB
No.

BEN
No?

CALEB
I still have to get pictures for the contest.

BEN
Caleb-

Jay reenters with a small FIRST-AID KIT.

JAY
Found it.

BEN
Thank you.

CALEB

Thanks.

BEN

Alright, let's see how bad it is.

Ben rummages through the kit and Caleb lies back down, GRUMBLING and turning away from Ben

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONTINUOUS

Jay feeds a small fire some TWIGS as Ben exits Caleb's tent and stretches.

JAY

So how is the patient?

BEN

Stubborn and impulsive.

JAY

So he's cured?

BEN

Far from it.

Ben sits by the fire.

JAY

How bad?

BEN

He's got a fever and some bad congestion.

JAY

Shit.

Ben nods in agreement.

JAY (CONT'D)

We gotta get him to a doctor.

BEN

Jay, hold on a sec.

JAY

Maybe we could call the rangers, maybe they could-

BEN
Jay!

JAY
What?

Ben puts his hands out in a "stop" gesture.

JAY (CONT'D)
Fine, okay.

Jay begrudgingly takes a deep breath.

BEN
The first-aid kit has some medicine
that could help. If his fever breaks
by tomorrow, we should be okay to-

A loud SNEEZE makes Ben and Jay jump. They turn to see Caleb
standing outside his tent, CAMERA BAG in hand.

Caleb stares back at them and stands still.

BEN (CONT'D)
Yes, we can see you.

CALEB
I was hoping you couldn't.

BEN
Tough luck.

Ben gestures for Caleb to sit down by the fire.

JAY
Why did you get up?

CALEB
I'm feeling-

Caleb SNEEZES loudly.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Much better.

Ben raises an eyebrow.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Okay, I just wanted to take a few more
pictures for the contest.

JAY
Oh, come on-

BEN
Jay.
(beat)
Caleb, you're sick. You need to take a
break.

CALEB
But we still have one more day.
(beat)
And I need a perfect picture for this
contest.

JAY
No, we need to get you to a doctor or
something.

CALEB
Jay, it's just a cold. I can walk it
off.

JAY
That's what you said on the road trip,
and then you threw up in the car.

CALEB
Hey, I'm not a kid anymore.

JAY
If you're not going to take care of
yourself, you're certainly not an
adult.

CALEB
Listen, a-

BEN
Okay, time out. There is no way I'm
dealing with this all of this,

Ben gestures to Jay and Caleb.

BEN (CONT'D)
before breakfast.

CALEB
But-

BEN
Nope.

JAY
Ben-

BEN
No. Not doing it.

Ben stands and grabs a small POT.

BEN (CONT'D)
I'm going over to that river, we need
some water for this freeze-dried crap.
(beat)
Just keep the fire going and neither
of you disappear while I'm gone.

Ben walks away from camp.

Caleb looks after Ben and waits until he is gone.

CALEB
Alright, time for pictures.

JAY
Seriously?

CALEB
Relax, I'm not going anywhere.

Caleb reaches into his bag and pulls out his CAMERA and a
longer LENS.

JAY
Don't you ever take a break with that?

CALEB
Nope.

JAY
Do you know you're going to need an
actual job at some point?

CALEB
As a matter of fact, I have one.

Caleb takes a quick picture of Jay.

JAY
This. This isn't a job.

Caleb cleans his camera and changes out the lenses.

JAY (CONT'D)

It's just a hobby. Have you ever even won any money for your pictures?

CALEB

Not yet.

JAY

Yeah, because you don't turn in your pictures.

CALEB

Yeah, because they weren't what I needed to win.

JAY

That's a crappy excuse.

CALEB

You're the one who said I need to make money off of this.

Caleb looks around with his camera.

Jay STAMMERS and GRUNTS in frustration then stands and walks away.

Caleb looks up from his camera and watches Jay, and takes a picture as Jay walks out of sight.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Yeah, just walk away. You're good at that.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Ben walks into camp with the POT, now full of water.

Caleb is slumped over by the SMOLDERING fire, shivering but asleep while his CAMERA dangles from his neck.

Ben sighs and stokes the fire.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Jay walks back into camp.

Ben is tending to the CRACKLING FIRE and the boiling POT next to it.

Caleb is still sleeping by the fire with a BLANKET over his shoulders and his CAMERA BAG packed and by his side.

JAY

Hey.

Ben is focused on the fire.

BEN

I thought I asked you to not disappear.

JAY

Yeah, I just needed to cool off.

(beat)

How's he doing?

BEN

He's sleeping, which is good.

JAY

Good.

BEN

(beat)

The food is almost ready.

(beat)

Could you get some plates?

JAY

Oh, yeah. On it.

Jay collects BOWLS and UTENSILS and sits by the fire.

Ben shakes Caleb awake and dolls out the food.

BEN

So, I have a compromise for our situation.

JAY

Hm?

BEN
Caleb, what if Jay and I take your pictures?

Caleb COUGHS in surprise.

CALEB
What?

BEN
You give me or Jay your camera and we'll go take pictures for a while. Then we come back and you can review them.

CALEB
Guys, we don't need to do that. I'm-

JAY
If you say "I'm fine" I will throw my spoon at you.

CALEB
Hilarious.

BEN
Look, we have most of the day left. You can either agree or come up with a better idea-

Caleb tries to talk but is cut off.

BEN (CONT'D)
That doesn't involve you leaving camp.

Caleb sits quietly for a moment.

BEN (CONT'D)
Well?

CALEB
I'm thinking.
(beat)
Yeah, I don't have any other ideas.

BEN
Alright, Jay, are you in?

JAY
I guess.

BEN
Then let's get to it.

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - DAY

Ben walks through the forest with CALEB'S CAMERA in hand, examining the environment and snapping pictures as he goes.

INT. CALEB'S TENT - LATER

Caleb sits in his sleeping bag holding his CAMERA MANUAL. Jay sits next to him looking at the manual.

JAY
So this bit controls the flash?

CALEB
No no. That part is the aperture, this is the flash.

JAY
Okay... What does that do again?

CALEB
Well, it-

Caleb COUGHS several times.

Jay pats him on the back a few times.

JAY
Do you need a break?

CALEB
No, I can... I can handle this.
(beat)
So the aperture controls-

Ben appears in the opening of the tent.

BEN
Hey, guys!

JAY
Hey, Ben.

CALEB
How'd it go?

Ben enters the tent and hands Caleb the camera.

BEN

I think it went well. No idea how good they are but it's something.

Caleb takes the camera and goes through pictures.

BEN (CONT'D)

So what's been happening here?

JAY

Learning about the... aperture?

CALEB

Mhm.

BEN

Riveting.

Caleb looks up from the camera.

CALEB

Ben, these aren't that good.

BEN

Yeah, I figured. Tag in, Jay?

JAY

Sure. Hopefully, I can't do any worse.

Jay takes the camera and leaves the tent.

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - LATER

Jay meanders through the brush, catching his clothes on branches and twigs and tripping on roots. Jay GRUMBLES to himself and tries to take a picture, but nothing happens. Jay turns the CAMERA towards himself and it flashes in his face.

INT. CALEB'S TENT - LATER

Ben and Caleb pour over a variety of PHOTOGRAPHY MAGAZINES.

BEN

So the focus of the picture shouldn't be right in the center?

CALEB

Well, it can be, but I'm more looking for something like this.

Caleb leans over and shows his magazine to Ben.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Where the focus is on the scene as a whole.

BEN

Okay, well how would I do that?

CALEB

The camera has a grid, and you line that up with the focal point, so it's not dead center and it feels like there is more going on.

BEN

Huh, that's weird.

CALEB

Yeah, but it works.

Jay enters the tent and plops down on the ground.

BEN

Hey, Jay, how'd it go?

JAY

Here.

Jay hands the CAMERA to Ben.

JAY (CONT'D)

I didn't get anything worthwhile.

BEN

Okay, round two then.

Ben leaves the tent.

EXT. FOREST RIVER - LATER

Ben walks carefully along the river, CALEB'S CAMERA in both hands. He stops and fiddles with the camera, then kneels down and takes several pictures.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Jay sits by the fire pit, absorbed in a CROSSWORD PUZZLE BOOK and a PEN.

Ben walks back into camp.

BEN
Hey.

JAY
Oh, hi.

BEN
Where's Caleb?

JAY
He nodded off trying to explain shot
composure to me.

BEN
Dang, I think I got some good
pictures.
(beat)
Oh well, your turn.

Ben takes off CALEB'S CAMERA and hands it to Jay. Jay ignores
the gesture.

BEN (CONT'D)
Come on, we agreed to help out.

JAY
Yeah, and it's not going to work.

BEN
What do you mean?

JAY
Caleb hasn't been able to find the
picture he wants this whole trip. How
are we going to find it in one day?

BEN
Come on, I think you're selling the
two of us short.

JAY
No, I'm not.

BEN
Hey-

JAY
You and I aren't the artists here. He
is. We're not going to be able to find
what he's looking for.

BEN

It doesn't hurt to try.

Jay scoffs.

BEN (CONT'D)

Oh, and how about the fact that he's stayed at camp today. Resting like he needs to.

(beat)

I get that this isn't your element, it's not mine either. But I know you're worried about him. I am too.

(beat)

So let's tough it out so we can go home tomorrow.

Ben hands the camera to Jay again. Jay looks up from his book, rolls his eyes, and takes the camera.

JAY

Fine.

Jay walks away from camp, stops, and walks back.

JAY (CONT'D)

Why is he doing this?

BEN

Pardon?

JAY

Why is Caleb out here? I don't just mean right now, He comes out here all the time, right?

BEN

Yeah...

JAY

So why?

BEN

Probably because this is what he wants to do with his life.

JAY

So he's going to come out here, and risk his neck, and then not do anything?

BEN

I don't-

JAY

You said he hasn't been submitting pictures. So if he wants this so badly then why isn't he doing that.

BEN

Jay, I can't read minds. I don't know why. You should actually talk to your brother if you want those answers.

(beat)

But considering he's asleep why don't you take some pictures and try to figure it out.

Jay turns and walks out of camp in a huff.

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - LATER

Jay sits on a large rock indiscriminately taking pictures. He stops and looks at the CAMERA for a moment. He takes the strap off his neck and holds the camera over his head as if to throw it and hesitates.

EXT. CAMPSITE - EVENING

Ben sits by a CRACKLING FIRE with a BUBBLING POT sitting on the TRIPOD.

Caleb slowly emerges from his tent and wobbles over to sit next to Ben.

BEN

Morning, sleeping beauty.

CALEB

Hey.

Caleb rubs his eyes and coughs.

BEN

Not feeling any better?

CALEB

The nap was nice, but I still feel like I was hit by a bus then set on fire.

BEN
Here, it'll help.

Ben hands Caleb a WATER BOTTLE.

CALEB
Thank you.

Caleb drinks greedily.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Hey, I've got a question.

BEN
Shoot.

Caleb hesitates.

CALEB
How did you know you wanted to be a
cook?

BEN
It was something I liked to do, just
worked out I could also make money
doing it.

CALEB
Okay, well, how did you do it?

BEN
I don't follow.

CALEB
I know what I'm doing to try and make
this photography thing work, but it
doesn't feel like I'm doing it right.

BEN
Caleb, I don't know what to tell you.
I practiced, I got jobs, left jobs,
lost jobs, made a lot of mistakes... I
just tried to learn from everything.

CALEB
See, that's what I'm trying to do, but-

Caleb coughs violently.

CALEB (CONT'D)
It never feels like enough.

BEN
Ah.

CALEB
I just feel like I should go right now
and take more pictures for this
contest.

BEN
I get it.

CALEB
No, this is more than just a prize.
whoever wins gets money, contract
work, a real shot at this as a career.

BEN
Well, let me stop you right there.
Because whatever the reward is-

Ben gestures to all of Caleb.

BEN (CONT'D)
It isn't worth this. Worth you
breaking yourself over.

CALEB
I just want this.

BEN
You'll get there. And who knows, maybe
Jay has captured the most breathtaking
picture you've ever seen.

The pair chuckle and Caleb coughs.

CALEB
Don't make me laugh.

Jay walks up to camp.

BEN
Hey, speak of the devil.

Jay sits down without a word.

BEN (CONT'D)
Well, the food's almost done. I hope

BEN (CONT'D)
you're hungry.

JAY
Yeah, sure.

CALEB
Were you taking pictures?

Jay nods.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Could I see how it went?

Jay hesitates, then pulls the CAMERA out of his sweatshirt pocket and hands it to Caleb.

Caleb goes through the pictures on his camera.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Jay... you took so many pictures, and they're not even good.

JAY
Yeah, well, I was going for quality over quantity.

CALEB
Well, now there's almost no memory left.

JAY
Okay, I'm sorry.

CALEB
You could have just not taken pictures.

BEN
Caleb-

JAY
Hey, I did my best, I just wanted to help.

CALEB
(under his breath)
Not taking crap pictures would have helped.

JAY

I'm sorry, which one of us threw himself in a river and got sick.

BEN

Jay, come on-

CALEB

At least I'm still trying when things get difficult, instead of running away.

JAY

I didn't leave because things were hard-

CALEB

Then why did you leave?

JAY

You wouldn't understand.

CALEB

You don't talk to me. You don't give me a chance to understand. You haven't treated me like family since you left.

JAY

I left for college, I was going to school!

CALEB

Then why did you come back?

JAY

Because despite what you think, I care about you, and I don't want you to get absorbed by this... fantasy.

CALEB

If you care so much then why now? Why not sooner?

Jay opens his mouth and is cut off.

CALEB (CONT'D)

(through tears)

Why not at his funeral?

Moment of silence.

JAY
Caleb... There was a reason I couldn't-

CALEB
No, it doesn't matter.
(beat)
You didn't come. You don't care. End
of story.

Jay takes a step towards Caleb.

JAY
Caleb-

Caleb pushes Jay away.

CALEB
No, just stop... Please.

Caleb sinks back into his seat.

Jay MUMBLES in frustration and storms off. His tent ZIPS open and closed.

BEN
Well, that was something.

CALEB
Ben, I'm not in the mood.

BEN
No, I get it.
(beat)
Why don't you get some rest. I'll
bring you something to eat when it's
done.

CALEB
(defeated)
Okay.

Caleb rises and walks to his tent.

Ben COUGHS in the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAWN

Ben exits his tent, his eyes are puffy and his nose is red.

Ben rubs his eyes and surveys camp. After a moment he walks to Jay's tent and TAPS on the front.

BEN
Jay, you up? I'd like to talk.

No response.

BEN (CONT'D)
Come on, Jay, this is an olive branch.

No response.

BEN (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm coming in. We need to talk.

Ben SNIFFLES and opens Jay's tent. Inside is a neatly half-packed BACKPACK and pristine SLEEPING BAG, with no Jay in-sight.

BEN (CONT'D)
Ah, crap.

CUT TO:

INT. CALEB'S TENT - CONTINUOUS

Caleb stretches and sits up in his sleeping bag, and wipes a layer of sweat from his forehead.

Something TAPS on his tent.

BEN (O.S.)
Hey, Caleb, we need to talk.

CALEB
Ben? What's wrong?

BEN (O.S.)
Jay's gone.

CALEB
Wait, what?

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - MOMENTS LATER

Caleb and Ben sit by the firepit, dressed and ready for the day.

CALEB
So he's just gone?

BEN
Well, he didn't leave a note, and his
bag's still here.
(beat)
Think he'll come back?

CALEB
(sighs)
I don't know.

Ben slaps his thighs and stands up.

BEN
Well, we can't stay here.

CALEB
Wait, what? Why?

BEN
Caleb, we're out of food! Even if we
wanted to stay here it wouldn't be
safe.

CALEB
But Jay is out there-

BEN
And we can alert a ranger on our way
out.
(beat)
Look if we can get out gear to the
car, we at least don't have to carry
it all over while we look for him.

CALEB
No, Ben, I get it. I just don't like
it.

BEN
Well, I don't like it either, but it's
the safest idea I have.

CALEB
Okay, let's get started with taking
camp apart.

BEN
No no no, Patient Zero. You need rest.

CALEB
Ben, I'm feeling better.

BEN
(sarcastically)
Yeah, sure you are really.

CALEB
Really?

BEN
Oh come on, your track record speaks
for itself.

CALEB
Okay, well I could do something at
least.

BEN
Uh, get your camera bag together and
call Jay on the walkie?

CALEB
Fine.

Ben goes over to his tent and takes it apart.

Caleb walks around camp, looking searching.

CALEB (CONT'D)
My camera bag is missing.

BEN
Oh.

Caleb pulls his WALKIE TALKIE off his belt.

CALEB
(into walkie talkie)
Jay, where are you and what have you
done with my camera?

RADIO STATIC comes from the walkie talkie.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Brilliant.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATER

Three BACKPACKS are packed and set beside the firepit. Ben is sat next to the bags and is fanning himself. Caleb is walking around camp with his WALKIE TALKIE.

CALEB
(into walkie talkie)
Jay, it's been hours. Where the hell
are you?

RADIO STATIC.

BEN
Caleb, come on. If he doesn't want to
answer he's not going to.

Caleb COUGHS.

CALEB
Okay, you're right.

BEN
Got the map?

CALEB
Uh, yeah.

Caleb goes over to his backpack and pulls out a folded TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP and unfolds it.

BEN
How long is the hike again?

CALEB
The... better part of the day.

BEN
Well, let's load up and get going.

Caleb folds and pockets the map, and looks Ben up and down.

CALEB
Ben, you feeling alright?

BEN
Yeah, just didn't sleep great. I'll
walk it off. No worries.

CALEB
Okay, just...

BEN
Yeah, like you?

CALEB
Probably better than me.

BEN
I will.

Caleb turns and picks up his backpack.

CALEB
So what are we going to do about
Jay's...

Caleb turns back and sees Ben carrying both backpacks.

CALEB
Okay, seriously?

BEN
What?
(beat)
You're sick and Jay's not here. We
gotta get it all back to the car
somehow.

CALEB
Still.

BEN
Caleb, I'll be fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - LATER

Jay sits under a tree fiddling with CALEB'S CAMERA, and
CALEB'S CAMERA BAG sits a few feet away.

JAY
(irritated)
What do any of these buttons even do?

Jay presses more buttons and the camera flashes.

JAY (CONT'D)
Oh, come on, you stupid camera. You
only have a few pictures left.

Jay SHOUTS incoherently and rips his glasses off his face.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Okay fine, fine. I'm giving up.
 (shouting)
 You hear that, Caleb, I'm giving up.
 Just like you wanted.

Jay stows the camera and stands up.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Wait... wait, which...

Jay turns around several times.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Oh no.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - LATER

Ben and Caleb hike into a small clearing. Caleb is breathing easy and reading his MAP. Ben is carrying two BACKPACKS and sweating heavily and coughing.

CALEB
 Okay, looks like we're about a third
 of the way there.

BEN
 (coughing)
 Great, let's keep going.

CALEB
 Ben, you don't look okay.

BEN
 Come on, Caleb, I'm...

Ben falls to his knees.

Caleb rushes over and drops his BACKPACK.

CALEB
 No, no you're not.

BEN
 Yeah, I'm starting to sound like you.

CALEB
 Ha, ha. Let me help you.

Caleb leads Ben over to the base of a tree and takes the backpacks off of him.

BEN
(groggily)
Come on, Caleb. You know I'm the helpful one.

CALEB
Well, maybe you need a break.

BEN
Don't bench me, coach, I got more to give.

CALEB
You keep giving you'll be nothing more than a stump.

Ben giggles.

Caleb pulls a BLANKET out of his backpack and drapes it over Ben.

BEN
Oh, that's nice.

CALEB
Glad you're comfortable. Let me look around, see if I can find anything edible.
(beat)
Oh god, is this how you felt the other day?

BEN
(giggling)
This is how I feel every day I have to take care of you.

Caleb shudders.

CALEB
I don't like it.

Caleb and Ben laugh, Ben coughs.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm gonna look around-

Caleb steps on something that CRUNCHES.

BEN

That doesn't sound good.

Caleb bends down and picks up Jay's GLASSES.

CALEB

Well, this can't be good.

BEN

What's up?

CALEB

It's Jay's glasses.

Ben leans forward and looks around.

BEN

But no Jay?

Caleb turns around a few times.

CALEB

No, I don't see him anywhere.

(maybe)

Maybe he was trying to find the car?

BEN

Well, then we'll find him on the way.

Ben pushes the blanket off and tries to stand up. Caleb drops the glasses and keeps Ben from standing.

CALEB

No, look. You're the one who has to rest now. I can run ahead and see if he's on the right path.

(beat)

You take a beat and rest up.

Caleb coughs.

BEN

Sure you're up for this.

Caleb unfolds his map and traces a direction.

CALEB

Yeah, it's me. I'll be back in a minute.

Caleb returns the map to his pocket and jobs off.

EXT. FOREST RIVER - LATER

Jay meanders up to the river and stops in his tracks.

JAY

Wait... No.

Jay groans and covers his face.

JAY (CONT'D)

Oh no, oh no, oh no.

(beat)

Come on. I'm not this incompetent.

Jay walks over and lies on the bank of the river, staring up at the canopy.

JAY (CONT'D)

I can't believe I got talked into coming on this stupid trip.

(beat)

I barely got the time off... We're days over schedule.

(sigh)

I just don't get it.

Jay stretches and runs his fingers through the underbrush.

JAY (CONT'D)

(sigh)

Okay, fine. This is comfy.

Jay reaches over to CALEB'S CAMERA BAG and pulls out CALEB'S CAMERA. He lifts the camera up and CLICKS the button, but nothing happens.

JAY (CONT'D)

Huh, I wonder what's wro-

Jay turns the camera around and it flashes in his face.

JAY (CONT'D)

Oh, come on!

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - EVENING

Caleb jogs back up to Ben, breathing hard and sweating. Ben is slumped against the tree and his eyes are closed.

CALEB
(breathing heavily)
Ben, I got farther ahead and no sign
of Jay.

Caleb drops to a sitting position.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Why don't you pass me that blanket and
you go for a jog?
(beat)
Ben?

Caleb stands up and nudges Ben.

No response.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Oh no.

Caleb grabs ben by the shoulders and shakes him.

Ben snores and shivers but doesn't wake up.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Okay, you're going to be okay.

Caleb slumps to his knees.

CALEB (CONT'D)
You're going to be okay...

Caleb lies down on his side.

CALEB (CONT'D)
I just need... five minutes...

Caleb's eyes close.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - LATER

Jay is huddled under a tree, shivering and clutching CALEB'S
CAMERA BAG.

JAY
It's so cold.
(beat)
Okay, I need to do something.

Jay opens the bag and goes through it.

JAY (CONT'D)
Lenses, cleaning cloths. No fire
starter? What kind of woodsman are
you, Caleb?

Jay takes out CALEB'S CAMERA.

JAY (CONT'D)
Well, its a start.

Jay turns on the camera and goes through the pictures on the
camera.

JAY (CONT'D)
These must be my failures.
(beat)
These must be Ben's, they're pretty
good.

Jay pauses for a moment.

JAY (CONT'D)
Holy cow...
(beat)
I guess you are pretty good at this,
Caleb.

Jay goes to the next picture, the one Caleb took of him
leaving camp. Jay's shoulders drop and his expression
softens.

JAY (CONT'D)
Yeah, I guess walking away has become
my standard.
(beat)
Not much I can do about it now. I'm
lost and freezing.

Jay turns off the camera, stows it in the bag and pulls his
knees to his chin.

JAY (CONT'D)
Okay, maybe it wasn't the right choice
to stay away for so long.

Jay laughs to himself.

JAY (CONT'D)
And maybe you would prefer me as a

JAY (CONT'D)
 popsicle over a sibling.
 (beat)
 Well, since neither of us are good at
 asking for it. Caleb, I need your
 help.

Jay opens the bag again and rummages through it.

JAY (CONT'D)
 So come on, help your idiot brother
 out.

Jay pulls out a worn SURVIVAL BOOK.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Thank you.

Jay opens the book.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - NIGHT

Caleb lies on his side, next to a CRACKLING CAMPFIRE that Ben dutifully tends.

Caleb stirs and sits up.

CALEB
 (groggy)
 Ben, What's going on?

BEN
 Hey, take it easy. You were asleep
 when I came to.

CALEB
 Yeah, I needed to rest my eyes.

BEN
 I know the feeling.

CALEB
 Did you get this going?

Ben laughs then coughs.

BEN
 No, it was struck by lighting.

CALEB

Hilarious.

(beat)

I'm sorry you had to do this.

BEN

Someone had to. It gets pretty cold at night.

CALEB

Yeah, but I got you sick and you carried the backpacks, and I'm feeling better so I should be taking care of you.

BEN

Oh, still think you're cured after passing out in the woods?

CALEB

No, but-

BEN

Then don't worry about it. I'm sure you'd do the same if our roles were flipped.

CALEB

(beat)

How can you be so sure?

BEN

Caleb, I know you. We've been friends for years.

CALEB

Yeah, just... With everything that's happened recently...

BEN

You mean not telling me about your granddad, or what's been going on between you and Jay?

CALEB

Yeah, how can you still have faith in me?

BEN

Caleb, a couple of secrets aren't going to break my opinion of you.

CALEB
Maybe it should.

BEN
Why?

CALEB
Because I was keeping secrets from
you.

BEN
So?

CALEB
Why aren't you mad about that? How can
you be so calm?

BEN
Because you haven't done anything
wrong by me.

CALEB
Yes, I have.

Ben looks away from the fire and concentrates on Caleb.

BEN
Name what you've done wrong.

Caleb opens his mouth but stops to think.

BEN (CONT'D)
I'm waiting.

Caleb counts on his fingers.

CALEB
I've been keeping secrets, I haven't
been turning in pictures, I quit my
job, and I can't afford rent this
month.

BEN
Is that all?

Caleb shrugs and looks away from Ben.

BEN (CONT'D)
Okay, I forgive you.

CALEB
No. No, you can't.

BEN
Too late, I already did.

Caleb groans and waves his arms.

CALEB
How? I haven't done anything to
deserve this. I've been a terrible
friend. I'm terrible!

BEN
Caleb, stop!
(beat)
You act like you haven't already done
the same for me.
(beat)
Like you didn't deal with my angst
after my mom passed away. Or you
didn't pick up most of the rent when I
was between jobs.
(beat)
You are not terrible.

The pair are quiet for a moment.

CALEB
Then why do I feel terrible?

BEN
You're just grieving.

CALEB
It's not that.

Ben raises an eyebrow.

CALEB (CONT'D)
It's not all that.

BEN
It's Jay, isn't it?

Caleb nods his head.

BEN (CONT'D)
So what do you want to do about it?

CALEB

I want to yell at him some more.

Ben chuckles.

CALEB (CONT'D)

I'm serious. He hurt a lot of people
by missing our grandad's funeral.

(beat)

But, maybe it's time I heard what he
has to say.

BEN

Couldn't hurt.

CALEB

I guess.

BEN

Well, nothing we can do about it
tonight. Best to get some rest.

CALEB

Alright.

Caleb and Ben pull out SLEEPING BAGS and lie down near the
campfire.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - NIGHT

Jay is huddled near a small CAMPFIRE, warming his hands.

JAY

Maybe I do have some camping skills.

Jay's stomach GROWLS and he clutches his middle.

JAY (CONT'D)

Or maybe not.

(beat)

Maybe next time I leave my camping
group I'll actually take some food.

(beat)

Still, I'm not doing half bad.

Jay stretches and lies down next to his fire and chuckles to
himself.

JAY (CONT'D)
If only Caleb could see me now.
(beat)
He'd probably mock my fire for being
built poorly, or tease me for not
eating pine cones.

Jay laughs quietly and his stomach GROWLS again.

JAY (CONT'D)
Not going to lie, they are looking
pretty tasty.
(beat)
He'd probably be climbing that tree
over there, trying to get pictures of
the stars.
(beat)
I guess I get why he'd want to do this
forever.

Jay reaches out for the CALEB'S CAMERA and clicks it on. The
dim light from the screen illuminates his face followed by a
faint BEEPING.

JAY (CONT'D)
I just don't get it... Why doesn't he
submit these.
(beat)
He's got so much skill and talent.
What's stopping him?

The light from the camera goes out and the beeping stops.

JAY (CONT'D)
Guess that means it's bedtime.
(beat)
Alright then.

Jay stows the camera and puts a hand on the camera bag.

JAY (CONT'D)
Goodnight, Caleb.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - DAY

Ben and Caleb are awake and stowing their SLEEPING BAGS in
BACKPACKS.

BEN
So what's your plan again?

CALEB
I'm gonna hike back to our campsite
and look for Jay.

BEN
And?

CALEB
And if I don't find him by the
afternoon then I'll radio you to alert
the rangers.

BEN
Good. Why do you think he'll be back
there?

Caleb smirks at Ben.

CALEB
Scouts honor.

BEN
Jay was a scout?

CALEB
We both were. He dropped out.

BEN
Oh...

The pair finish and pick up their backpacks, Ben carrying
two.

CALEB
You sure you can handle that?

BEN
I think so. I am actually feeling
better today.

CALEB
Good.

Caleb hands Ben the MAP.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Well, I hope you can read my
handwriting.

BEN
I'll manage. Sure you can find your way back?

CALEB
Definitely.

BEN
Alright. Oh-

Ben hands Caleb the FOOD BAG.

BEN (CONT'D)
Mostly empty but I figure Jay has to be a little hungry.

CALEB
How thoughtful.

Caleb ties the food bag onto his backpack.

BEN
Be careful.

CALEB
You too.

Ben and Caleb embrace and part ways.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - LATER

Jay awakes with a start and slowly moves around, brushing leaves and dirt off of himself.

JAY
I do not like the woods.

Jay's WALKIE TALKIE CRACKLES.

CALEB (V.O.)
Jay, where are you?

JAY
Caleb? What's up?

CALEB (V.O.)
I'm coming to get you so we can go home.

JAY
Yeah, going home sounds good.

Jay stretches and his back POPS.

CALEB (V.O.)
Good, so tell me where you are.

JAY
I'm at that river by camp.

CALEB (V.O.)
Okay, I'm close by. I'll come find you then we can go home.

JAY
(beat)
Hey, Caleb?

CALEB (V.O.)
Yeah?

JAY
Could you stay on the radio?

CALEB
Yeah sure. Any particular reason why?

JAY
I just, feel like talking.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - CONTINUOUS

Caleb walks through the woods, WALKIE TALKIE in hand.

CALEB
Okay, anything you want to talk about?

JAY (V.O.)
Um... Did you enjoy the trip?

CALEB
Yeah, I guess.

Caleb coughs away from the radio.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Getting sick wasn't too fun though.

JAY (V.O.)
I'll bet.

CALEB
Uh... What about you?

JAY (V.O.)
Yeah, I think so. It's definitely
outside of my norm but it's been
alright.

CALEB
(beat)
Jay, why are we doing this?

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - CONTINUOUS

JAY
I... it feels like we don't talk
enough.

CALEB (V.O.)
Okay, but that's been true for a while
now.

JAY
Well, maybe I want it to change.

CALEB (V.O.)
Do you?

JAY
Yes, I do. I want us to be close
again.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - CONTINUOUS

CALEB
Well, it's going to take a lot more
than wants.

JAY (V.O.)
Okay, what can I do?

Caleb stops in his tracks.

JAY (V.O. CONT'D)

Caleb?

CALEB

Tell me why you weren't there.

JAY (V.O.)

Caleb-

CALEB

Jay, I want to know. I don't care how you think I'll respond. Just tell me.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST RIVER - CONTINUOUS

Jay hears something and starts walking in that direction.

JAY

Okay, I'll tell you.

CALEB (V.O.)

(beat)

I'm waiting.

JAY

On one condition.

CALEB (V.O.)

No, Jay-

JAY

I want to know why you're not submitting your pictures.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ELSEWHERE - CONTINUOUS

CALEB

Why do you want to know?

JAY (V.O.)

Because I care about you. I spent all night looking through your pictures and I want to know why they are on your camera and not in any contests.

CALEB

Okay, fine.

Caleb resumes walking.

CALEB (CONT'D)
 So who's going first?
 (beat)
 Jay?

The word "Jay" ECHOS nearby. Caleb looks up to see Jay standing in front of him.

JAY
 I guess I can go first.

CALEB
 Jay?

JAY
 Yeah, it's me.

CALEB
 Jay are you alright?

Jay's legs are shaking and he's supporting himself on a tree.

JAY
 Of course, why wouldn't I be?

Jay takes a step forward and collapses. Caleb rushes to his side.

CALEB
 Jay!

JAY
 I'm okay, just a little weak.

CALEB
 Okay, this will help.

Caleb takes off his BACKPACK and opens the FOOD BAG. Two GRANOLA BAGS roll out onto the ground.

Caleb grabs them and hands them to Jay. Jay takes one and pushes the other back to Caleb.

CALEB (CONT'D)
 Jay-

JAY
 No buts. We both need to eat.

Jay unwraps his bar and eats almost without chewing.

Caleb holds onto his bar.

CALEB

You sure you're alright?

JAY

I don't know.

(beat)

But if you give me a minute, I'll be willing to try.

CALEB

Okay, I'll be right back.

Caleb pulls out his WALKIE TALKIE and walks a few feet away. Caleb can be heard TALKING with Ben.

Jay stretches and rubs his head.

As Caleb returns, Jay stands and shoulder's Caleb's CAMERA BAG.

JAY

Is everything okay?

CALEB

Yeah. I just told Ben to call off the search party.

JAY

What, were you worried about me or something?

Caleb shoulder's his backpack.

CALEB

Something like that.

JAY

Oh...

CALEB

Ready?

JAY

Yeah.

Caleb and Jay walk into the woods.

JAY
I hope you know where we're going.

CALEB
I do.

JAY
But, you don't have your map-

CALEB
You're the one who keeps calling me
the expert woodsman.

JAY
Right, okay.

CALEB
Jay, you're stalling.

JAY
Alright.
(deep breath)
When I moved away I had this grand
plan of how things would turn out.
When I'd graduate, where I'd work,
where I'd live, those kinds of things.

CALEB
And what does this have to do with
missing his funeral?

JAY
I'm getting to that part.
(beat)
The job I got after college was not
what I wanted, so I quit. I chased
after my plan and thought I didn't
need anyone to help.

CALEB
I guess that's proof we're related.

JAY
Well, it wasn't long before things got
bad. No work, no money, I started
selling anything I could do without. I
thought that doing it on my own was
the only way.
(beat)
Eventually, I broke down and applied
for an accounting job.

CALEB

That cushy job you have now.

JAY

It's not that "cushy", I don't even like doing it. But, it keeps me afloat.

CALEB

So how does any of this have to do with Grandad's funeral?

JAY

The interview was that day.

(beat)

I didn't even hear about his passing until I heard about the funeral.

CALEB

You could have called.

JAY

I didn't want to. I didn't want anyone's help or worry.

Caleb SCOFFS.

CALEB

Fat lot of good that did anybody.

JAY

Look, Caleb-

CALEB

So why now, huh? What changed? Did you get a promotion or something?

JAY

No.

(beat)

In fact, I may have lost my job for staying here for the extra couple of days.

CALEB

Then why?

JAY

Because of you. You changed.

CALEB

I don't know what you're talking about.

JAY

Mom and Dad reached out to me a little after the funeral. They wanted to know why I wasn't there. After that, they told me that you were having a rough time.

CALEB

It's been six months, I'm doing just fine.

JAY

Then why haven't you submitted pictures?

CALEB

That's your evidence? I've always had trouble submitting pictures.

JAY

Yeah, but you've still done it in the end.

CALEB

I'm getting there.

JAY

What are you waiting for?

CALEB

I just... If I can submit the perfect picture then I can win whatever competition I enter.

JAY

So it's still about perfection.

CALEB

I just want to take pictures.

JAY

Then you're going to... to...

CALEB

Jay?

Caleb turns around. Jay has collapsed on the ground. Caleb's camera bag is gone.

CALEB (CONT'D)

Jay!

Caleb rushes over and turns Jay over.

Jay's eyes open slowly.

JAY

What happened?

CALEB

What do you- You just passed out!

JAY

Oh, that's probably not good.

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Jay lies in a hospital bed with an IV in and wearing a hospital gown.

Caleb sits in a chair with his CAMERA open and LAPTOP on a nearby table.

Ben enters carrying two COFFEE CUPS.

CALEB

Oh, thank you.

BEN

You're welcome.

(beat)

Any changes?

Ben hands Caleb a coffee.

CALEB

Not yet, doctors said he should be okay though.

BEN

Is it weird that he's still out?

CALEB

A little.

(more)

CALEB (CONT'D)

The doctor said the hike took a lot out of him. I think that and two days without food...

BEN

Ah, gotcha
(beat)
And you?

Ben flops into a chair.

CALEB

What about me?

Ben raises an eyebrow.

CALEB (CONT'D)

I'm still really sore, but I'll live.

BEN

Yeah, I'm feeling that too.
(chuckling)
Kind of a fitting end to this whole trip.

CALEB

How do you figure?

BEN

Well, this all started because you were pushing yourself too hard...

CALEB

And?

BEN

Well, no we all have.

Caleb pauses, then laughs.

CALEB

You've got a sick sense of humor, Ben.

BEN

That's what I'm here for.

CALEB

Is it really, Giving Tree?

BEN
Is that nickname really gonna stick?

CALEB
It looks like it.

The pair laugh for a moment.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Seriously Ben, thank you for coming
along for this disaster. I owe you
one.

BEN
Hey, what are friends for if not bad
ideas and reckless choices?

Ben holds out his cup.

BEN (CONT'D)
You got my back?

Caleb cheers with his cup.

CALEB
Always.

BEN
So... are you going to tell me how it
turned out?

Caleb covers his face and GROANS.

CALEB
(through his fingers)
Do I have to?

BEN
Yes, you do. You don't have a choice.

With much effort, Ben stands from his chair and looks over
Caleb's shoulder.

BEN
Not bad Caleb.

CALEB
You think so?

BEN
Yeah.

Jay begins to stir in bed and slowly sits up.

BEN
Look who's finally getting up.

JAY
I feel like garbage.

Ben chuckles.

BEN
I'm not surprised.
(beat)
Hungry?

JAY
Starving.

BEN
I'll go talk to the doctor about
getting you some grub.

Ben exits the room.

CALEB
(beat)
How are you feeling?

JAY
Other than the headache and feeling
like I'm made of wet cement, I feel
great.

Jay stretches and notices the IV in his arm.

JAY (CONT'D)
What am I doing here?

CALEB
How much do you remember?

Caleb stands and paces slowly about the room.

JAY
I remember you telling me I passed out
in the woods, not much after that.

CALEB
Well, long story short, I carried you
most of the way out of the woods. Ben
helped for the last bit.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Then we drove you here.

JAY
Where's my phone? I've got to-

CALEB
Don't worry about work.
(beat)
I called your boss. She was very understanding.

Caleb pulls out a CELL PHONE and hands it to Jay.

JAY
Wow, thank you.

CALEB
Just, think of it as a part of a big apology I have to make.
(beat)
Jay... I'm so sorry I dragged you into all this. I'm sorry about the things I said-

JAY
I'm not.

CALEB
What?

JAY
I'm not sorry about the things we said.
(beat)
I mean, I hurt don't get me wrong, but I think , on some level, we needed to say those things.

CALEB
(beat)
So what now?

JAY
Maybe we just... forgive each other?

CALEB
I'd like that.

JAY
Me too.

Caleb and Jay lean in and hug.

JAY (CONT'D)
So, did you find your perfect picture?

CALEB
Uh, no. I found something better.

JAY
Oh and what might that be?

Caleb drags his chair and laptop over to the bed.

CALEB
One moment...

Caleb drops into the chair and fiddles with his laptop.

CALEB (CONT'D)
Here we are.

Caleb hands the laptop to Jay.

Jay does a double-take between Caleb and the laptop.

JAY
Is this what you're going with?

CALEB
That's what I did go with.

Caleb points at the screen.

CALEB (CONT'D)
I already submitted it.

JAY
Well congratulations.

Ben enters the room with some JELLO CUPS.

BEN
(dramatically)
You're room service sir.

JAY
Gross.

CALEB
Hey, if he doesn't want it I'll have it.

BEN

Come on, Jay, you've gotta start
somewhere.

The trio's conversation fades out. Caleb moves his laptop out of the way. The picture of Jay walking away from camp can be seen on the screen.

FADE OUT.

THE END