"IN TENTS" - WRITING SAMPLE

Written by

Dylan Polniak

info@dylanpolniak.com 323.236.2874 INT. BARREL CAMPGROUNDS - CHECK-IN CAMPER - DAY

The door opens with Nick putting his keys in his pockets.

He immediately holds his hands up.

NICK Woah woah, what's going on guys?

Two men dressed in hunting gear, one wearing a RED ski mask, and another wearing a TAN ski mask are pointing their guns at Nick.

> NICK (CONT'D) You're robbing a campsite?

Red gets up and throws a punch, knocking Nick to the ground.

TAN

We're looking for someone.

Red holds out a picture of Amy to Nick on the floor.

With his gun he points at Nick, then the photo.

NICK

Who's that?

Red points the gun at Nick and cocks it.

TAN

(to Red) Come on.

RED Don't play with us, there's four fucking people here. You should know who they are.

NICK

There's uh Shaun and Kate. I think they already checked out. And there's a guy Dean. It was dark when I saw him. Plot seven I think.

RED (to Tan) Grab another tarp.

NICK No, you don't have to kill me. She's probably with Dean. I don't know her. RED No one is at the campsite, so where is Dean? NICK He said something about the waterfall. There's a sign at the-

Nick continues to talk as Red turns to Tan.

RED (to Tan) Good enough for you?

TAN I have everything I need.

Red turns back to Nick.

RED Thanks buddy.

He shoots Nick dead.

Tan grabs a walkie-talkie from his waistband.

TAN (to the walkie-talkie) We think we know where they're going. A waterfall a little ways away.

BLUE (O.C.) Get going then.

TAN We'll head there soon, we've got another issue.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Blue is walking through the woods, talking through his walkie-talkie.

BLUE

And?

TAN (O.C.) It was guy who works here.

BLUE

Jesus Christ. Fucking handle it. Head to the store there, get tarps or whatever. Hurry it up. Send Black and Green to meet me.

INT. CAMPSITE - CAMPER - DAY

Tan clicks back to the walkie-talkie.

TAN Works for us.

RED Well- what about him?

TAN Leave him? We have to go to the store now to clean this up.

Tan grabs a blanket off of the couch they were sitting on and lays it over Nick.

RED Let's just burn it.

TAN Yeah, let's burn it. Create a big smoke cloud, get people out here to check it out.

Tan steps over Nick's body and rips open the door and exits.

TAN (O.C.) (CONT'D) Come on, we have to hurry before someone else checks in.