

INT. CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

A group of friends are packed up in an old station wagon for a weekend long camping trip. Fishing gear, a couple of tents, a hammock, and food for the 5 friends occupy the car with them.

Kacey, 25, is that one annoying jock from high school who everyone hated. He was beaten by his dad at home so succeeding in sports was the world to him and loved putting anyone else down he needed to make that happen. Kacey is driving.

KACEY

Dude, I'm so psyched! We're so close!

Mariel, 22, but looks 28, is a busty ex-cheerleader. She is perpetually high of not so socially acceptable drugs which fuels her aggressive, no fucks given attitude.

MARIEL

Baby I know... I can't wait to take a load off while you...

Robbie, freshly 21, is a lonely awkward guy.

ROBBIE

Whoa whoa whoa let's take a chill pill. I came to catch the fish not sleep with them after I off myself from this... whatever you wanna call it.

James, 24, is a stereotypical, african american football player who acts like he is just as mean as Kacey but one on one truly cares for others.

JAMES

Don't even start man you know what you signed up for. You rode my ass for a week about this.

Deborah, 23, has a very manly physique, but the curves to make any man weak.

DEBORAH

And now its my turn to ride-

Robbie cranks the music to drown out Deborah.

KACEY

Doesn't matter how loud the music is, they're gonna hear us a mile away this weekend!

Robbie buries his head between his knees.

JAMES

That's the spirit! Limber up!

The crew laughs at Robbie's annoyance.

EXT. WOODS - DUSK - SOON AFTER

The car pulls into the campsite surrounded on all sides by thick brush and trees. The path behind them closed off from view by sharp curves through the woods. They all escape the car, beginning to unpack and set up camp.

KACEY

James, you got tent duty.

JAMES

Aye aye capn'

KACEY

Mary, Debby, you two make your way to the lake and out of those clothes.

Mariel and Deborah wink as they seductively pass by the Kacey and James, giving Robbie a peck on the cheek before losing their tops as they disappear into the woods.

KACEY (CONT'D)

And Robbie... You just uh, you find some wood that's not already pitching a tent.

James and Kacey fist bump laughing at Robbie's expense. Robbie walks off into the woods, grumbling to himself.

EXT. LAKE - MINUTES LATER

Mariel and Deborah arrive at the lake, shirts nowhere in sight. The two throw aside their shorts that were barely covering anything anyways and venture into the water, sporting only undergarments.

They splash each other with water back and forth and have a short chuckle between friends.

MARIEL

I hope they don't take too long.

DEBORAH

If they do I might be finished before they-

JAMES  
INCOMING!

Running full speed into the water behind the girls, James and Kacey splash their way into the water, fully bearing it all for everyone to see. The girls laugh and squeal as the guys splash their way towards them.

MARIEL  
What happened to setting up camp?

KACEY  
It's set up enough. Besides, we need to give Robbie some alone time don't we? He's gonna need to start catching some sleep now, cause he sure won't later.

The four splash around, losing the last bit of clothing the girls had on along with their dignity had anyone else been watching.

EXT. WOODS - SHORTLY AFTER BACK AT CAMP

Returning from his walk near empty handed, Robbie discovers the camp to be empty.

ROBBIE  
Good job guys! Real class act!

Casting annoyed glances towards the lake Robbie digs his hammock out of the trunk and find suitable tree to drape himself between.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)  
I hope they don't expect much when they get back cause I'm going to bed after that trip.

Finishing up his hammock, Robbie climbs in and closes his eyes.

EXT. WOODS - THE NEXT MORNING

Waking up to someone shaking him by the shoulder, Robbie opens his eyes to nothing less than a face full of Mariel's breasts.

ROBBIE  
Am I still asleep or are these-

Reaching out and realizing the breast he is now grabbing is real and attached to Mariel, Robbie flips out of his hammock, red in the face,

MARIEL

Morning Mr. Handsy

ROBBIE

Oh, Mariel! Um, where's your shirt? Or shorts for that matter? Or any clothing besides...

Robbie gestures to her underwear, the only still worn by Mariel.

MARIEL

Right where they need to be, in my bag in the car. Now come on, Kacey made some breakfast so get up and at least enjoy the view.

Mariel winks as she walks away. Robbie can't help but to stare until he slips off the hammock he was leaning on and falls back to the ground.