

KATBOT
"Tough Enough"
723A-129

FADE IN:

EXT. LEBORE HOUSE - NIGHT

TO ESTABLISH.

1 DICK (O.S.)
 (with build)
AllLLL RIGHTIE LEBORES!...

INT. LEBORE TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ON DICK, looking excited and happy.

2 DICK (CONT'D)
It's the third odd-numbered Friday
of the month -- and ya know what
THAT means?

REVEAL DELORE, JUNIOR AND Katerina excitedly standing around him.

3 DELORE/JUNIOR/KATERINA
FAMILY SONG NIGHT!

He whips out a little CASIO-style keyboard and presses a key.
Four spindly legs drop down under it and a cheesy little
<ELECTRONIC RHYTHM> plays under the following...

4 DICK
Tonight we'll be harmonizin' a
classic little ditty called
'There's No Home Like Home, oh my
Home Home Sweet Home.'

5 DELORE
I've got the pitch pipe!
(blows a pitch)

Katerina opens a hutch, pulling out some sheet music. As she
does, a few envelopes, unnoticed, flutter to the floor.

6 KATERINA
I've got the song sheets!

7 JUNIOR
(holds up four straw hats)
Got the straw hattage!

NEW ANGLE, on Dick, sitting at the keyboard as he hits and holds the first note. As he does KATERINA, DELORE AND JUNIOR ZIP INTO FRAME AROUND HIM, wearing their straw hats (all in the same movement Junior puts a hat on Dick), and all singing the first "Ohhhh..." (Dick sings this "Ohhhh..." too).

8 DICK/DELORE/JUNIOR/KATERINA
(singing, harmonized)
Ohhhh...
There's no home like home,
Oh my home home sweet home,
It's sweet 'cause it's home,
Yes it's home home home home,
And it's home and it's sweet and
it's home home sweet--

9 DICK
(sees something, suddenly,
interrupting -- MUSIC
STOPS)
Just a jimminy splittin' minute!
What's this?!

Dick picks up the three envelopes that fell on the floor.

10 DICK (CONT'D)
(inspects)
Some old mail -- you must have
jarred it loose from the music
hutch, Katerina...
(**<BLOWS>** dust off, going
through the pile)
Urgent bulletin... Rabies alert...
And this one's for you!
(hands envelope to Kat)

11 KATERINA
(**<TEARS IT OPEN>**, reads)
We are pleased to request your
attendance for a week at the Annual
Exchange Student Outdoor Retreat.
(puzzled)
The what?

12 DICK
(reads over her shoulder)
You've been invited to camp! And
GREAT DANE, it starts tomorrow!

13 DELORE
Katerina, how exciting! Oh you're going to love camp! Imagine it -- just you and a hundred other children sleeping in the middle of nowhere, no TV, no phones, no hot water--

14 KATERINA
And this is -- good?

15 DICK
It's the best! Why camp was where I had my first encounter with the magnificent animal kingdom...

RIPPLE DISSOLVE:

DICK'S FLASHBACK. LITTLE DICK, about ten, stiffly waddles down a WOODED HILLSIDE in a pair of pants made of trail mix.

16 LITTLE DICK
Look what I made, Counselor Davie!
Trail-mix survival pants!

Suddenly his pants are SWARMED BY <CHITTERING> HUNGRY RACCOONS, SQUIRRELS and MICE, which knock him over, and he rolls down, OUT OF FRAME, still covered with them.

17 LITTLE DICK (O.S.)
<RIOTOUS GIGGLES> Oh ya ravenous rascals!

RIPPLE DISSOLVE:

DELORE'S FLASHBACK. CLOSE ON LITTLE DELORE, about 10, smiling blissfully as she looks up at the pine trees, inhaling deeply.

18 DELORE (V.O.)
Camp is where I fell in love with that clean-smelling pine-fresh scent!

WIDEN TO REVEAL she's <SPRAYING> canned pine air-freshener by some DUMPSTERS NEXT TO A CABIN. Flies <BUZZ>.

19 LITTLE DELORE
<BIG WHIFF>
Ahhhhhh....

WIDER as she starts a <VACUUM> and walks on, vacuuming pine needles off the ground.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE:

JUNIOR'S FLASHBACK. LITTLE JUNIOR (about eight), AT A CAMPFIRE, finishes roasting a bunch of smoking, blackened marshmallows clustered on a stick.

20 JUNIOR (V.O.)
And though others claim credit,
camp is where I invented the
sausage and mushroom s'more.

He wraps a slice of pepperoni-mushroom pizza around the marshmallows with a <SIZZLE>, pulling out his stick. Then he takes a huge bite.

21 LITTLE JUNIOR
(VERY SATISFIED, MOUTH BULGING)
Duuuuuuude.

RIPPLE DISSOLVE:

BACK TO SCENE. Junior, enraptured by the memory, drools.

22 JUNIOR
Duuuuuuuuude.

23 DELORE
Oh Katerina, no childhood is
complete until you've been to camp!

24 DICK
Dare I say it? Oh dare, Dick,
DARE! It's as much fun as family
song night!

25 KATERINA
(BIG SMILE) Then foreign exchange
camp, here I come!

MATCH WIPE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

KATERINA, now wearing a cute, floppy fishing hat, shorts, t-shirt, and carrying a duffle bag, smiles excitedly TOWARD CAMERA as a white <BUS> pulls up behind her and its <DOORS OPEN>. From inside we hear CHATTERING INTERNATIONAL GIRLS.

26 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS (O.S.)
<BUSY BUS CHATTER>

27 KATERINA
Welp, see ya in a week, guys!

REVERSE ON THE LEBORES smiling.

28 DICK
Say chee--huahua!

FLASH! He takes a picture.

29 DELORE
Be sure to wear sunscreen!

30 JUNIOR
Um, and Kat...

Junior steps forward.

NEW ANGLE, ON **KATBOT** as Junior steps up to her. Katbot wears the same floppy hat that Katerina wears (her ears can be covered by it, or they can poke up through it -- whatever looks cute).

31 JUNIOR (CONT'D)
...Dude, a week is a pretty long
time to be away. Just so you know,
you might get a little homesick...

32 KATERINA
(happily dismissive)
Aw Junior, I've been away from
Katatonia for a lot longer than a
week. The last thing I need to
worry about is gettin' homesick.

They bump fists and Katbot tosses a wave to Dick and Delore as she climbs into the bus.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

KATERINA steps inside, next to the LADY BUS DRIVER, and stops, looking down the interior.

Katerina'S POV -- A bunch of INTERNATIONAL YOUNG TEEN CAMPER GIRLS suddenly stop talking and stare back at her.

33 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS
<CHATTERING, SUDDENLY STOPS.>

34 FRENCH GIRL
You are new to camp, no?!

35 JAPANESE GIRL
We call you -- Tenderfoot!

36 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS
<TITTING MURMUR WALLA, various accents, "Tenderfoot, Tenderfoot, she's new">

NEW ANGLE, as an INDIAN GIRL (New Delhi, not New Mexico), sitting in one of the front benches beckons for Katerina to sit by the window next to her.

37 INDIAN GIRL
Tenderfoot, please be sitting next to me!

38 KATERINA
Thanks!

She gladly sits then STARTLES as there's a LOUD, RASPBERRY <WHOOPI CUSHION NOISE!>

39 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS
<BIGTIME INTERNATIONAL LAUGHTER>

From under her rear she pulls a flattened whoopie cushion in the shape of a funny, squawking goose.

40 KATERINA
Hey!

Indian Girl takes the goose and holds it up for all to see.

41 INDIAN GIRL
Look, my camper friends!
Tenderfoot is only on the bus and already she has bagged a Thunder Bottomed Wood Goose!

42 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS
<BIGTIME INTERNATIONAL LAUGHTER.
GET LONG>

Katerina frowns, looking worried, as the LAUGHTER CONTINUES.

43 KATERINA
<TINY, KATLIKE WHIMPER, to self>

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

ON THE BUS, with the LeBores and Junior in foreground, backs to us and watching it, as its <DOOR SHUTS> <BRAKES HISS> and it <PULLS AWAY>. We can still hear the GIRLS LAUGHING.

REVERSE ON DICK, DELORE AND JUNIOR.

44 DELORE
Oh just listen. Those girls are
having a hoot!

45 DICK
This memory will last her a
lifetime!

BEAT, then Junior breaks down crying.

46 JUNIOR
<BURSTS OUT CRYING> I MISS HER
ALREADY! <MORE CRYING>

NEW ANGLE as Junior runs after the bus, crying and waving his arms -- away from CAMERA.

47 JUNIOR
<CRYING, "Come back little
Katerina! The loneliness is
unbearable!">

WIPE TO:

EXT. CAMP - DAY

WIDE TO ESTABLISH. This is CAMP EDNA P. EXCHANGE. Your average camp with cabins, a mess hall, lake, etc., scattered in the wooded mountains. A few white buses are parked in the dirt parking lot. **(note: this is a girls'-only camp.)** Various Camper Girls are wandering about.

48 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS
(singing)
We're Foreign exchange my friend,
Kumbaya,
Round the world we range my friend,
Kumbaya.

CLOSER, on KATERINA, as she wanders, looking around, no longer carrying her bag. She's feeling kind of lost. Some girls walk past her, arms linked, singing.

49 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS
(singing)
And if a girl feels strange, my
friend, Kumbaya,
Suck it up, Kumbaya.

50 KATERINA
Kumbaya? What's that, some alien
code I don't know about?

An overly-cheerful Older Teen Girl Counselor (Thumper Stumper Spunky Skunk) steps up.

51 THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY SKUNK (V.O.)
The only code around here, happy
camper, is the code of fun! I'm
your counselor, Thumper Stumper
Spunky Skunk! Are you having an
awesome time?

52 KATERINA
Well to be honest with you--

53 THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY
SKUNK(V.O./CONT'D)
Hoo-ya! You bet I'm having an
awesome time! Everyone has an
awesome time at exchange camp! See
ya in the mess hall!

She enthusiastically hustles away.

54 KATERINA
Mess hall? What's that?

55 SWISS GIRL
Tenderfoot!

She turns.

Up step Swiss Girl, Indian Girl and French Girl. Swiss girl holds a jar of punch.

56 SWISS GIRL
Would you like some bug juice?

57 KATERINA
 Bug juice?
 (wary)
 Are you serious? I mean, you guys
 actually drink the juice from bugs?

58 SWISS GIRL
 (glances at other girls)
 Um... why sure... it is ze actual
 juice of bug. Everyone at camp
 drinks it.

59 INDIAN GIRL/FRENCH GIRL
 <QUIET TITTER, "Fresh squeezed this
 morning/Le juice de bug">

60 KATERINA
 (like she's onto them)
 Well, thanks anyway, girls, but
 tempting as that sounds?...
 (excited)
 <ROWW>

She pounces OUT OF FRAME.

The girls look quizzically at each other, then down at the
 ground.

ANGLE DOWN AT KATERINA, on the ground, on her haunches, close to
 the dirt, with a big, green, SQUIRMING GRASSHOPPER trapped between
 her hands. She's batting it playfully back and forth, looking at
 it hungrily.

61 KATERINA
 Nothin' beats the crunch of a live
 and kickin' grasshopper! They
 taste best if you knock 'em around
 first. Think yer tough, Jimeny?!
 Huh? Show me what you got!
 Reeewr! Row! Rowwwwr! <ASSORTED
 WRESTLING WITH FOOD SOUNDS>

She attacks it, rolling around in the dirt.

ON THE GIRLS, their mouths hanging open.

62 INDIAN GIRL
 Okay, so now she is simply freaking
 me out.

They turn and walk away. CAMERA STAYS ON EMPTY FRAME.

63 KATERINA (O.S.)
Guys? Hey, where'd everybody go?
<WHIMPERY, LONELY MEOW>

WHIP PAN TO PUGGY (rhymes with "buggy"), a short, scrappy, wiry lass of 13, with crooked little pigtails sticking up on her head, big fists and muscular forearms curled in front of her like crab claws. She squints toward Katerina with interest.

64 PUGGY
(pirate-like accent)
Garr, a tenderfoot, eh? Methinks
I'll be eatin' well tonight...

With an intriguing chuckle, she slings her bag over her shoulder and walks on.

65 PUGGY (CONT'D)
<INTRIGUING CHUCKLE>

WIPE TO:

INT. MESS HALL - EARLY EVENING

The place is all hustle and bustle as international campers chat and eat together.

66 CAMPER GIRLS
<DINING CHATTER WALLA, get lots>

CAMERA FINDS Katerina, sitting at an empty table, all by herself. She looks sad, sickly and miserable. She picks at her food.

CLOSER as suddenly <CLANK!> A plate full of food and a mug of cocoa is plunked down across from her. She looks up.

Puggy stands, looking down at her.

67 PUGGY
Avast! Be ye lookin' fer company?

68 KATERINA
(brightening)
Am I!

Puggy sits down opposite her.

69 PUGGY

Puggy's me name! I hail from the Isle of Yip, founded by shipwrecked pirates in the year Sixteen-aught-seven!

70 KATERINA

Neat. My name's--

71 PUGGY

Oh I know who you are, Tenderfoot. And I couldn't help noticin' you marooned over here by your lonesome, hardly touchin' your chow...

72 KATERINA

(SIGH) I can't eat. (PERPLEXED) I think I might be homesick. But I can't be. Only -- maybe now that I've got a real family to miss... This homesickness -- it's not, like, an actual disease, is it?

73 PUGGY

Why I guess you could call it... A BABY DISEASE! <CRUEL CACKLING>

74 KATERINA

(EVEN MORE MISERABLE) Hey! Well... don't you ever get homesick?!

75 PUGGY

(SUDDENLY DEAD SERIOUS) Of course not! Even when I was a baby! Cuz I'm tough! Why I've won the Iron Camper award five times goin'!

(calms herself)

Nay... homesickness is for little babies like you, who get laughed at... Ha ha ha!...

(points at her)

...pointed at...

(stabs Kat's dessert with her fork)

...and get their cobbler stolen by ME!

She jams the cobbler in her mouth and walks away with her plate and mug, guffawing loudly.

76 PUGGY (CONT'D)
<MOUTH-FULL, BIG GUFFAWING>

Katerina's near tears.

77 KATERINA
(LIP QUIVERING) I don't wanna be
called a baby... (DEEP, HALTING
BREATH, WITH DETERMINATION) Fine
then. If she can be tough, so can
I!

She straightens up, and seems to pump up, tough-like, with a
<SERVO MOTOR WHIR>.

78 KATERINA
(coolly determined)
We'll just see who's homesick
tomorrow!

WIPE TO:

EXT. CLEARING - DAY

CAMERA PASSES some girls, who sit on the ground braiding lanyards -
past SPANISH GIRL, past SWISS GIRL, then gets to INDIAN GIRL, who
holds her lanyard up for the others to see.

79 INDIAN GIRL
Look girls, see the useless braided
lanyard I have made!

80 JAPANESE GIRL/SWISS GIRL
<AD LIB "Oh very nice," etc.>

81 PUGGY (O.S.)
You call that a lanyard?!

The girls look.

ANGLE PUGGY. She holds up a big, coiled, braided lanyard.

82 PUGGY (CONT'D)
THIS be a lanyard!

She uncoils it like an Indiana Jones bullwhip, but with nine thongs on it, <WHIPS> it and <CRACKS> it, LAUGHS HEARTILY, and <CRACKS> it twice more. **(Per S&P, make sure this whip is much longer than any girl would likely make a lanyard into -- a long, professional-sized whip, at least 10 ft. in length. Also, make sure Puggy doesn't aim the whip at any girls -- she's just demonstrating how tough she is.)**

83 PUGGY (CONT'D)
<CRUEL, HEARTY LAUGHTER>

(LINE 84 DELETED)

85 KATERINA (O.S.)
(CALM, CONTROLLED, CLINT-EASTWOOD-LIKE) No, Puggy...

Puggy looks, startled.

86 PUGGY
Eh?

ANGLE Katerina, who steps up with an enormous lanyard braced atop her head. She HEAVES it forward...

87 KATERINA
<HEAVE>

...and it <WHUMPS> onto the ground, sending up a cloud of dust. When the dust clears we see it's actually a big, braided LOG CABIN. Smoke curls out of the chimney.

88 KATERINA (CONT'D)
This is a lanyard.

The girls MURMUR, impressed.

89 INDIAN GIRL/JAPANESE GIRL/SWISS
GIRL/SPANISH GIRL
<IMPRESSED MURMURING>

Puggy eyes the girls, worried about being upstaged. She scowls at Katerina.

90 PUGGY
Why Tenderfoot -- if I didn't know
better, I'd reckon ye be
challengin' me.

CLOSE ON Katerina, SERGIO LEONE STYLE.

91 KATERINA
Reckon it how you will.

CLOSE ON PUGGY.

92 PUGGY
There's tougher camp activities
than lanyard makin'. Sure yer up
fer this?

EVEN CLOSER ON Katerina.

93 KATERINA
Bring it on.

CUT TO:

OUT-TOUGHING MONTAGE:

--AT THE ARCHERY RANGE. Puggy shoots an arrow.

It <THWACKS> into the bullseye. Another one <THWACKS> the
bullseye, splitting the first arrow. Then a third one <THWACK!>
does the same. QUICK PAN TO PUGGY, holding a bow and grinning a
fierce grin. She looks at Katerina.

94 PUGGY
(FIERCE) Grrrrrrr!

Katerina quickly pulls an arrow back...back... ridiculously far
back, STRETCHING IT with <CREAKING NOISES> then releases.

BLAM! Her bale <EXPLODES> in a shower of hay. ZIP PAN to a tree
far behind the bale, where the arrow <THWACKS> deep into its bark,
and between the legs of a terrified CHIPMUNK, which SHRIEKS, its
eyes popping out, then scampers up the tree in horror.

95 CHIPMUNK
<CHIPMUNK SHRIEK!>

The SPANISH, SWISS and INDIAN GIRLS watch, impressed.

96 SPANISH GIRL
Que MACHO!

97 PUGGY
Bah. Beginners luck!

WIPE TO:

THE LAKE. Puggy and Katerina sit in canoes, paddles at the ready.
(Per S&P please ensure anyone boating is wearing a life vest.)

98 PUGGY
 Ready? GO!

Puggy starts paddling.

Katerina watches her go a beat, then turns back, looking down into her boat.

UP-ANGLE from inside the back of Katerina's canoe, as Katerina (NOW LOOKING LIKE **KATBOT**) finishes looking back from the previous shot. She brings her tail up, its tip pointing down, then JABS down with it.

CLOSE REVERSE on Katbot's tail as it jabs into the boat's wooden bottom, punching through it <CRACK> -- (the hole's pretty much plugged by her tail so only a few drops of water squirt in when she breaks through.)

UP ANGLE, UNDERWATER, UNDER CANOE, as Katbot's tail-tip, facing roughly TOWARD CAMERA, deploys into a little motorboat propeller and starts quickly turning.

ANGLE **KATERINA**, in her canoe, as her boat starts speeding forward like a motorboat and she starts paddling to make it look legit.

WIDER as Katerina blazes around the lake, swerving around buoys, terrified boaters, shooting up a water ski ramp and landing.

The SWISS, SPANISH and INDIAN GIRLS watch from the shore, amazed.

99 SWISS GIRL
 Clocks und pretzels! She's a
 precision paddling machine!

She turns, sending up a big rooster-tail wake all over Puggy. She zips into the distance, racing up some steep rapids at the head of the lake.

CLOSE ON PUGGY, who scowls, drenched.

100 PUGGY
 Garrrrr.

WIPE TO:

A FIRE PIT. Puggy repeatedly strikes flint and steel together, showering sparks on a little pile of sticks. PAN TO Katerina, at a neighboring fire pit, facing away from Puggy.

CLOSE ON Katerina, as she looks left, then right, to make sure no one's watching, then shoots laser beams out of her eyes.

BACK ON PUGGY, as finally a spark ignites. She <BLOWS> like crazy, and a tiny fire starts. She stands up, thrilled and victorious.

101 PUGGY
<BLOWS LIKE CRAZY, then LAUGHS
TRIUMPHANTLY>

Suddenly she stops, doing a double-take at Katerina.

102 PUGGY
Huh?!

REVEAL Katerina's kicking back on a log, roasting two hot dogs in her <ROARING> campfire. She offers a hot dog to Puggy.

103 KATERINA
(song-song, like she's ^^
calling Puggy a weenie) ^^
Weenie-weenie wee-nie! ^^

104 PUGGY
Garrrrrr!

WIPE TO:

THE LAKE. Puggy crouches on the bank, looking into the water, then suddenly plunges her hand in and pulls out a wiggling fish. She looks victoriously toward Katerina.

Katerina steps up to the water, looks around...

KAT'S POV: Her Terminator grid, with a sweeping sonar scope, <PINGS> back and forth, then <PING PING PING> flashes a really big blip.

BACK ON Katerina as she reaches into the water and pulls out a big, FREAKY CREATURE OF THE BLACK LAGOON GUY, its big, rubbery lips GASPING for air.

105 BLACK LAGOON GUY
<CROAKY GASPING SOUNDS>

106 PUGGY
(STARTLED) GARRRRRR!

WIPE TO:

CLEARING IN THE WOODS. Wearing backpacks, Puggy rushes up with Katerina and points toward the distance, where a CRAGGY MOUNTAIN PEAK rises above the treetops. BUZZARDS circle around the top. With a fanatical grin she points at Katerina, then herself, makes the "come on!" sign and races off, hopping over rocks and logs and disappearing into the woods.

ANGLE **KATBOT**, watching her go. She shrugs, and jetpacks off toward the mountain.

AT THE MOUNTAIN'S SUMMIT, angle toward edge, as Puggy, smudged and tattered, claws her way to the top, PANTING, crazed and gleeful.

107 PUGGY
<PANTING, CRAZY CACKLING, then
ABRUPTLY STOPS, ASTOUNDED> What
the?!

REVEAL **KATERINA'S** already up here, sitting on her haunches, calmly licking the back of her hand. Big feathers are scattered all around her. She notices Puggy and smiles.

108 KATERINA
Hiya, Puggy! Great suggestion!
This mountain was swarmin' with
giant, delicious birds!

109 PUGGY
(aghast)
Egad, girl! Are you tellin' me ye
ATE a BUZZARD?!!

110 KATERINA
(awkward pause, realizing her faux-
pas) Umm... No? (<SPITS> OUT A
FEATHER, QUICKLY CHANGING SUBJECT)
Race ya back down!

111 PUGGY
<LONG, WHIMPERY EXASPERATED SIGH>

Puggy turns and trudges back down below the edge, same way she came up.

ANGLE **KATBOT** as she calmly jetpacks off, around the other side of the mountain, and off, over the woods (so Puggy won't see her.)

END MONTAGE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MESS HALL - NIGHT

It's dinner time. Katerina, looking self-confident, her arms crossed toughly, sits at a table, now surrounded by girl campers. There's much happy chatter.

112 INTERNATIONAL GIRL CAMPERS
<HAPPY CHATTER WALLA>

113 THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY SKUNK (O.S.)
(overly happy)
Hooya! Hooya!

ON THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY SKUNK as she steps up.

114 THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY SKUNK
Awesome eating noises, campers!
Way to chew and swallow! But it's
time to settle down!

115 GIRL CAMPERS
<WALLA QUIETS DOWN>

116 THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY SKUNK
It's me, Counselor Thumper Stumper
Spunky Skunk! Okay! Before you
dig into your awesome cobbler, I
have a way cool announcement. This
year we have a new toughest camper!

REVEAL PUGGY, standing next to her, eyes downcast.

117 PUGGY
Arg, it be true. She's tough,
girls. Inhumanly tough.

118 THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY SKUNK
I'm like so stoked to introduce
this year's Iron Camper --
(pulls up Kat's hand,
boxing champ style)
Tenderfoot! Wa-hoo!

119 EVERY GIRL CAMPER
<WOO-HOO, ALL RIGHT, CLAPPING,
ETC.>

120 INDIAN GIRL
How about some words, Tenderfoot?

121 FRENCH GIRL
Oui, Toughstuff, tell us 'ow you
feel!

122 KATERINA
(HAPPY, TOUGH SOUNDING) Why don't
mind if I do!

Looking very tough indeed, Katerina stands, drawing herself into a tough-girl pose.

123 KATERINA
(ROBUST) As the toughest girl in
this camp, I feel...

She pauses a beat, as though searching for just the right tough words, then abruptly BREAKS DOWN CRYING.

124 KATERINA (CONT'D)
<CRYING, COMPLETELY MISERABLE>
I FEEL MISERABLE! Oh I can't fake
it anymore -- I'M STILL HOMESICK!

AS SHE <CONTINUES CRYING> the other campers look at each other uneasily.

PUGGY's eyes are big and amazed.

125 PUGGY
She admitted it! In front of
everyone?! (CHIN STARTS QUIVERING)
That's the toughest thing I've ever
seen! Oh who'm I foolin'? <STARTS
SOBBING> I'M HOMESICK TOO!

126 THUMPER STUMPER SPUNKY SKUNK
<CRYING, overwrought and morose>
It's all an act! I'm not a spunky
skunk! I'm a pathetic, lonely
sourpuss!

Suddenly SOBBING breaks out all around the room.

127 INTERNATIONAL CAMP GIRLS/THUMPER
<BAWLING, get lots>

128 JAPANESE GIRL
(BAWLING) Papa-san! Papa-san!

129 ITALIAN GIRL
(BAWLING) Mama mia!

130 SWISS GIRL
<YODEL CRYING>

Katerina looks around her in amazement at all the crying girls.

131 KATERINA
(SNIFFLING, RECOVERING) Everyone is
homesick?

132 INDIAN GIRL
We are all part of the same unhappy
family!

133 KATERINA
And it's funny, but now that I know
I'm not the only one -- I kinda
like it here!

134 INTERNATIONAL CAMPER GIRLS/THUMPER
<MURMURS OF AGREEMENT>

Katerina grins -- this gives her an idea.

135 KATERINA (CONT'D)
(starts singing)
Ohhhh.... We're the girls of
exchange camp!...

136 PUGGY
(catches on, sings)
We act like we're so tough!...

137 INDIAN GIRL
(singing)
We pretend that we're not
homesick...

138 KATERINA
(singing)
And it bites us in the duff!

Gradually the other girls STOP CRYING and join in singing.

139 ALL GIRLS/THUMPER
Oh we don't mind so much of camp no
more,

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CAMP - CONTINUOUS

PULL AWAY FROM THE MESS HALL, under a FULL MOON as they KEEP
SINGING.

140 ALL GIRLS
Gee how I wanted to go
But suddenly I don't wanna go
Please Counselor Thumper Stumper
Spunky Skunk don't make me go home!

And as they finish their song, they erupt into HAPPY LAUGHTER.

141 EVERYONE (O.S.)
<HAPPY LAUGHTER>

142 PUGGY (O.S.)
Tenderfoot -- gonna eat that
cobbler? Just wonderin'.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW.