CAMP ALOHA

Written by

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TITLE CARD:*"Aloha" (n.) — Hawaiian word meaning love, affection, compassion, mercy, kindness, generosity, greeting, hello, goodbye.*

FADE IN:

INT. PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE'S OFFICE - DAY

LOGAN RATHBURNE, 16, has a black eye and a bloody nose. He slouches in the seat across from the Principal's desk.

Logan looks like a sweet kid. He's on the smaller side, is well-dressed, and has a kind face. He couldn't look like any less of a troublemaker.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE, 40s, is over this shit.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Do you want to tell me what happened this time?

LOGAN
It's not my fault. Obviously. I'm the one with the black eye and bloody nose. Not him.

Next to Logan is PETER, 17, football player, unscathed. He's twice Logan's size--at least. He is unfazed by all this.

PETER
You know it was self-defense.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
I do. You're not in trouble, Pete. You can head back to class.

Peter leaves. Logan is scandalized.

LOGAN
Are you serious?! He's twice my size.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Logan--

LOGAN
--It's because he's a football player. You love them. You're obsessed with them. Principal Macho Football-loving Durbridge would never punish a football player.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
That's not true, and you know it.

LOGAN
Please. If I was scoring touchdowns every weekend, neither of us would be in here right now. Except maybe for you to give me a trophy and snap a picture for the football shrine in your foyer.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
I don't have a football shrine in-- you know what, no, I'm not doing this. You know you started it.

LOGAN
I didn't--

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
--Do you think I'm an idiot? We have cameras.

Principal Durbridge turns his laptop to face Logan to show him the SECURITY FOOTAGE.

THE FOOTAGE:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Peter and his FOOTBALL FRIENDS socialize in front of lockers.

Logan tries to get to his locker, but Peter and Friends are in the way.

LOGAN (MUTE)
Excuse me.
(no response)
Excuse me.
(no response, more agitated)
Excuse me!
(no response)
HEY!!!

Logan LEAPS onto Peter's back and SLAPS him repeatedly.

Peter thrashes around to try and get Logan off. Then, without much effort, Peter pulls Logan off and THROWS him.

Logan flies into the lockers face-first, spread-eagle, and falls to the floor.

INT. PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Principal Durbridge shuts the laptop.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Did you see that?

LOGAN
Did I see Peter throw me against the fucking wall? Yeah I saw that.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
How about the part where you attacked him? And watch the language.

LOGAN
He was in my way! So I'm in trouble because Peter's a fucking giant?

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Language! And that's rude.

LOGAN
Well he is! He's like straight out of Jack and the fucking Beanstalk. Are you really gonna victim shame Jack for getting attacked by the Giant?

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Well Jack was stealing from the Giant, so yes.

LOGAN
Okay who are you, Mother Fucking Goose?

MAN (O.S.)
Logan!

Logan turns--MR. FRANK and MRS. DIANE RATHBURNE are standing in the doorway, appalled by their son's behavior.

LOGAN
(to Principal)
You called my parents?

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
I had to. Someone had to come pick you up. Enough is enough already.
(to his parents)
Mr. and Mrs. Rathburne--thank you for coming. Have a seat, please.

His parents sit.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE (CONT'D)
He's out of school for a week.

LOGAN
I'm suspended?

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Of course. You need to learn. Otherwise, I hate to say it, but you are going to struggle in life. I don't want to see you at fifty years old, working at a fast food restaurant.

LOGAN
It's cute you think you'd still be alive to see that.

FRANK
Logan! Jesus!
(to Principal)
We understand, sir.

DIANE
We're so sorry for his behavior.

FRANK
And trust us--he won't be your problem soon enough.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Meaning?

FRANK
We've been researching military schools.

LOGAN
Oh that's cliché.

FRANK
(to Logan)
I'm serious. They have an opening in the fall, and you're going.

Logan blanches and sits up straighter.

LOGAN
Wait for real?

FRANK
Yeah.

LOGAN
Well that came out of left fucking field. I... What? Where the hell did that come from? I can't go to military school. Are you kiddi--are you fucking kidding me?

He jumps to his feet. He looks truly rattled.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
I can't do that. You know I can't do that. You're joking. You're fucking joking.

DIANE
Enough with the F-words.

LOGAN
You're sending me to fucking military school, I'll use all the fucking F-words I want. Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck--

FRANK
--Cut the shit!

LOGAN
Fuck you.

He runs out and slams the door.

Awkward silence between Logan's parents and the Principal.

EXT. NEW JERSEY - SMALL TOWN HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Logan storms off.

Frank and Diane rush out.

DIANE
Logan, you need to calm down.

Logan stops and turns to his parents.

LOGAN
I'm not going to military school.

FRANK
What else do you expect us to do? We've had enough of your antics.

LOGAN
Peter started it.

FRANK
It's always the other guy's fault, isn't it? I don't know what the hell your problem is. Your mother and I have given you everything. You have a good life. Why are you so angry?

The Principal has caught up to them. He's holding a BROCHURE.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Excuse me, Mr. and Mrs. Rathburne. I'm so sorry to interrupt, but there may be one more step before you commit to military school.

He hands them the brochure: "CAMP ALOHA: a Hawaiian summer camp for angry teens."

FRANK
"Camp Aloha?"

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
It's an eight-week sleep-away camp that helps teens struggling with anger. They teach kids how to deal with their emotions using Hawaiian principles, and there's a significant emphasis on team building, physical activities, you know, that sort of thing. I think it could be really good for him.

DIANE
Thank you, but we can't exactly afford to send our kid to Hawaii right now.

PRINCIPAL DURBRIDGE
Just take a look.

INT. LOGAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Logan practices his ELECTRIC GUITAR.

LOGAN
(angry-singing)
My parents are monsters, they want me to die / in a military school or a camp in Hawai...i. / Whenever I--

--The door opens. He startles as his parents enter.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Jesus! Did we forget to knock?

FRANK
We were able to move some money around. You're going to Camp Aloha.

Logan looks horrified.

FRANK (CONT'D)
It's either that or military school. Take your pick.

LOGAN
I'm not doing either.

FRANK
It's not up to you.

DIANE
Logan, honey--

Logan starts to tear up a little.

LOGAN
--Please no. I'm sorry, ok? Please don't make me go. I'll be good. I'll be nice. I swear. Please.

Frank and Diane exchange a look.

DIANE
Fine. You have one more chance to get your act together. One.

FRANK
That means no fights--physical or verbal. No trouble at all.

DIANE
If you can't do that, you're going.

INT. THE RATHBURNE HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Logan eats breakfast at the island--cereal in milk.

Frank and Diane, dressed pretty professionally, gather up their items as they rush to leave for work.

LOGAN
And what am I supposed to do all day?

FRANK
Your homework.

LOGAN
That doesn't take all day.

DIANE
I don't know, play your guitar.
(a beat)
Oh you know what you can do? I need you to stop by the post office. I have a package that's got to go out today--it's your aunt's birthday present.

LOGAN
Isn't the post office on your way to--

Frank gives him a warning look.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
--Fine. No problem.

INT. THE RATHBURNE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Logan has moved his guitar rehearsal space into the living room. He has his AMP turned up loud, and he "rocks out."

LOGAN
(singing)
Peter, Peter penis eater / chokes 'em all down by the liter / Got me kicked out of my classes / Hope he pukes from lickin' asses.

Logan looks at the time on his PHONE--2:33 pm.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(singing)
School is out, I'll text my crew / see what they wanna do.

He puts the guitar down and grabs his phone.

A TEXT BUBBLE for a GROUP CHAT pops up on the screen. Six recipients.

GROUP MESSAGE
Anyone wanna do something? Jamba Juice 3:30pm?

Send.

He picks the guitar back up.

LOGAN
(singing)
Do ya wanna get some Jamba, do ya wanna get some Jamba? Jamba Juice. Jamba Juice. Jambalambalambalamba--

LATER:

Logan is still playing. He checks the time.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(singing)
It's three twenty-three / no texts back for me.

LATER:

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(singing)
Three forty-five / Hope my friends are still alive.

LATER:

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(singing)
I won't double text! I won't double text! I won't double text!

LATER:

Logan types out another message.

GROUP MESSAGE
Yes? No?

Send.

LATER:

LOGAN
(singing)
Guess they're not alive / I'll just go to the post office / it closes at five. It closes at five! It closes at five! It closes at--

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Logan walks down the street holding a PACKAGE.

A TESLA is pulling out of a driveway right as Logan is walking by it. It almost hits him, but stops short at the last second. Logan startles and jumps away.

LOGAN
Jesus! Fucking dumbass!

The TESLA DRIVER driver finishes pulling out of the driveway and stops in the street. Logan turns to the driver to give him a dirty look. His window is down; he's staring at Logan.

TESLA DRIVER
Do we have a problem?

LOGAN
Are you kidding?

TESLA DRIVER
Am I? You need to pay attention.

LOGAN
You almost hit me, pricknose.

TESLA DRIVER
Oh fuck off! Dick.

He flips Logan off through the window and speeds off.

LOGAN
Fuck you!

The driver sticks his middle finger out the window as he speeds away, disappearing in the distance.

Logan chucks the package in the direction of the car.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Asshole!

EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

Logan, looking pretty grumpy, exits. He double-takes at something across the street. He looks confused.

EXT. ICE CREAM STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Logan approaches a group of TEENS his age eating ICE CREAM.

LOGAN
Guess you guys didn't see my text?

They look up and see that it's Logan. Awkward.

TEEN GIRL 1
Oh hey Logan! How’s it going?

The others give her a look that says she’s not believable.

LOGAN
I texted the chat to see if you guys wanted to do something.

TEEN GIRL 1
Oh weird. I missed that. Sorry.

LOGAN
You all missed it?

Silence. Logan searches their faces for answers.

LOGAN (CONT’D)
Are you guys like mad at me? Did I do something?

Silence. Then:

TEEN BOY 1
Well... kind of. Honestly, man, we don’t really want to hang out with you anymore.

Ouch. Logan’s face falls.

TEEN GIRL 2
We just think it’s better if you don’t chill with us. It’s just like a vibe thing.

Logan’s eyes fill with tears, but he tries to stay calm.

LOGAN
You’re kicking me out of the group? I don’t understand what I did.

TEEN BOY 1
You really want us to say it? You bring us down. You’re just so negative and mean.

LOGAN
No I’m not.

TEEN GIRL 1
Uh yeah you are. You’re a really angry person and we don’t wanna be around that. The vibe’s been so much better without you.

Logan is trying so hard not to cry.

LOGAN
It's been? So you've been hanging out without me, what, like all the time?

No one says anything, which says everything.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Fuck you guys.

TEEN GIRL 1
Case in point.

Logan gets angry despite himself.

LOGAN
No, not case in fucking point. I'm not an angry...

Logan's eyes catch on something. The SAME TESLA from earlier is pulling into a parking spot. Tesla Driver gets out.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
You.

The Tesla Driver sees him.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
You entitled CUNT!!!!!!

Logan screams and CHARGES at the Tesla Driver.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SKY - DAY

A HAWAIIAN AIRLINES PLANE soars through the sky. "Hawaii" by The Beach Boys plays.

INT. AIRPLANE - SAME

Logan stares grumpily ahead of him.

INT. CAMP ALOHA - BOARDROOM - DAY

ADAM, 26, finishes a POWERPOINT presentation on a big projector screen in front of SEVEN BOARD MEMBERS.

Adam has a kind face and a friendly, calm, charming disposition. Usually. Right now, he's pretty fucking nervous.

The slide on the projector screen says MAHALO with a photo of CAMPERS/STAFF from another year giving SHAKAS to the camera.

The shaka hand sign--thumb and pinky out, middle three fingers down--is Hawaii's hand gesture of aloha (and, of course, the universal surfer sign for "'sup braaaaah").

ADAM
...And that'll be the summer!

The Board Members clap. Adam is beaming.

The board members: MR. ARTHUR MINTREM (president), Kalani, Wetherstone, Jeggins, Beamis, Easterbrooke, and Eggles.

INT. CAMP ALOHA - BOARDROOM - LATER

The Board exits one by one, shaking Adam's hand as they do.

KALANI
Wonderful presentation, Adam.
You're going to do an amazing job.

ADAM
Wow, thank you, Annie.

BEAMIS
I am more than confident we made
the right decision.

EGGLES
Agreed. You're going to make an
outstanding Camp Director.

ADAM
Thank you. Thank you so much.

He shakes the others' hands as they exit. Wetherstone doesn't seem as enthusiastic, but she shakes his hand.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Thank you, thank you for coming.

The last one out is Mintrem, late 60s. He's the definition of no-nonsense. He may be a short, meek-looking man, but what he lacks in stature he makes up for in intimidation.

Adam smiles and extends his hand for a shake.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Thank you for coming, Arthur.

Mr. Mintrem doesn't shake his hand.

MINTREM
Mr. Mintrem.

ADAM
Sorry, right. Duh. Mr. Mintrem.

MINTREM
Just to be clear, Mr. Engall, your title is Acting Camp Director. This is a trial period, to be sure we've made the right choice. And between you and me, I'm not sure we did.

ADAM
All due respect sir, but I am.
(a beat, clarifying)
Sure. That you made the right choice. About me. Being director. Acting director.

MINTREM
Let's hope you're not wrong. If you are, I will have no guilt about pushing for a change. The Board will listen to me--I am the president. They oft vote as I vote.

ADAM
"Oft." That's not a word you hear a lot. Or should I say "that's not a word you hear oft."

Mintrem gives Adam a no-nonsense look.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I won't disappoint you.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

The loudspeakers go off, startling Logan awake.

PILOT (V.O.)
(through the speakers)
Aloha passengers, we are beginning our final descent onto Oahu.
(MORE)

PILOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
If you are seated on the right side of the aircraft, you will have a beautiful view of Honolulu as we approach the island. And on behalf of Hawaiian Airlines, we'd like to be the first to welcome you to Hawaii. Aloha!

Out the window: the plane pushes past the clouds, revealing a perfect view of OAHU and its beautiful TURQUOISE WATERS.

Hawaiian music plays as the plane lands, and we--

BEGIN MONTAGE - TRAVELING TO CAMP

EXT. DANIEL K INOUYE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

The music continues through the montage. The plane lands.

EXT. AIRPORT BUS PICKUP AREA - DAY

Logan, with his DUFFLE BAG, gets onto a VINTAGE-LOOKING SCHOOL BUS that says CAMP ALOHA on the side.

INTERCUT - INT. BUS / EXT. BUS'S ROUTE - DAY

Logan stares out the window as the bus drives.

Along with the bus's route, we see stunning b-roll of the island, towns, surf shops, locals going about their day, etc.

Around Logan, other KIDS his age and younger talk to each other enthusiastically.

Logan gapes at the unfamiliar scenery and Hawaiian language street names.

And finally we get to CAMP ALOHA!!!

The bus catches up with MANY other buses, which drive under a big ARCHED SIGN that says CAMP ALOHA | WELCOME, OHANA!

END MONTAGE.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA MAIN ENTRANCE PARKING LOT - DAY

The buses start to pull into the dirt lot of the BEACH PARK.

Across from the lot is the MAIN OFFICE and a few other buildings, with CAMP ALOHA GOLF CARTS parked out front.

Picnic tables and grills are scattered about. A few paces away, the grass merges into a beautiful sandy BEACH.

The STAFF--Counselors, CITs, some others, and Adam--await the campers' arrival with warm smiles. They each have a ton of real flower LEIS strung around one of their arms.

Next to Adam are some counselors--CODY, HANNAH, STACY, and others, all in their mid-20s.

ADAM
Shit, here we go.

HANNAH
(to Adam)
Dude, stop. You're gonna kill it.

CODY
And we all got your back. You're gonna be the best camp director.

Stacy, overhearing this, scoffs. No one seems to notice.

ADAM
Thanks guys. You're the best.

Adam exhales shakily and nods.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Okay. Let's do this.
(to the staff)
Alrighty, folks, here we go!

Adam starts toward the bus, the staff following.

With their free arms, they all wave with shakas.

STAFF
Aloha!!!

MOMENTS LATER,

As the campers walk off the buses, the counselors string leis around each of their necks and say things like "aloha," "welcome back," etc. The campers smile and say things like "aloha," "mahalo," "thank you," "mahalo nui loa," etc.

Logan gets off his bus. Adam strings a lei around his neck.

ADAM
Aloha!

Logan gives Adam an “I’m over this shit” look and walks off.

ADAM (CONT’D)
(to himself)
Alrighty.
(to the next camper)
Aloha!

The campers range from 13 to 17 years old. Returning campers rush to greet each other--some get emotional.

Everyone seems so happy! Not angry at all.

Logan looks around with judgment and takes off his lei.

DAVID, 16, sees this and stops in his tracks.

DAVID
Hey, friend, let’s put that lei back on.

LOGAN
Hey, friend, did I ask your opinion?

DAVID
They’re made and given with aloha. It’s impolite to take them off.

Logan rolls his eyes and puts it back on--it’s just easier.

DAVID (CONT’D)
(shaka)
Hell yeah! I’m David by the way.

He extends his hand.

LOGAN
Logan.

Logan shakes it, unenthused.

DAVID
Nice to meet you, Logan. I guess you’re new.

LOGAN
I guess you’re not.

DAVID
Fourth year baby. Well, Aloha!

David throws up a shaka.

LOGAN
Yeah. Whatever. Where are we supposed to go?

As if prompted by Logan, Adam holds up a MEGAPHONE.

ADAM
(through megaphone)
Aloha campers! We're so excited to begin another incredible summer here at Camp Aloha! Woooooo! Please head over to your assigned bunks immediately. Returning campers: please help your new friends find their way to the Bunk Yard. Once you're there, just hang out and relax until your counselor arrives with further instructions. Mahalo nui loa!

EXT. BUNK YARD - DAY

Logan, David, and other campers arrive.

DAVID
Looks like we're that way! Lucky you ran into me.

Logan looks around, taking in his surroundings.

The Bunk Yard is a DREAM. It's set up to look like a cute lil village atop a hill, which overlooks the fucking OCEAN. There are a couple dozen BUNKS scattered about--each one looks like a tiny wooden house, painted in bright colors.

Sidewalks weave in between and around the bunks; there's a GAZEBO, PICNIC TABLES, LAWN GAMES, PING PONG, and VOLLEYBALL. The paths lead down a small hill, which ends at the BEACH.

The bunks fit 8 campers and each has a unique Hawaii-related SYMBOL painted onto its side, with a Hawaiian word to go along with it. Examples: PUA'A = PIG; MANO = SHARK; HONU = SEA TURTLE; NIU = COCONUT; MAUNA = MOUNTAIN; etc.

As Logan and David head toward their bunk, a bunch of FERAL CHICKENS quickly waddle out of their way. Logan gives a look of "what the fuck is this place?"

DAVID (CONT'D)
(re: the chickens)
Yeah, welcome to Hawaii.
(a beat)
This is us!

Logan and David have reached their bunk, which has a VOLCANO painted on the side along with the word "PELE."

DAVID (CONT'D)
Welcome to the Pele bunk!

INT. PELE BUNK - LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

The "lounge room" has couches like you'd expect. But there are also SURFBOARDS leaning against the wall, shelves stacked with BEACH TOWELS and other beach stuff--snorkel gear, flippers, etc. And beach chairs stacked in the corner.

The others are already here--KAI, MIKA, HERBERT, PAULO, NELSON, and OLLIE.

Kai, Hawaiian, is the smiliest, happiest person of all time. He's one of those people who radiates joy. If he jumps, you half expect him to float away. He wears a FISH HOOK NECKLACE.

MIKA's an athletic-looking kid. HERBERT's the nerdy type (no offense) with glasses that magnify his eyes.

They're all hanging out, laughing, joking around when David and Logan enter.

DAVID
Aloha!

THE OTHERS
(ad-lib greetings)
"Dave!" "David!" "Hey man!" "Aloha, bro!"

They all get up and rush to greet David.

DAVID
How's it going, how's it going? I missed y'all!
(a beat)
This is Logan.

They see Logan. Logan waves awkwardly.

KAI
It's so nice to meet you! I'm Kai.

Kai hugs Logan. Logan's face = "wtf?"

MIKA
Sup, I'm Mika.

Mika fist bumps Logan. The others follow suit.

HERBERT
Herbert!

PAULO
Paulo!

OLLIE
Ollie!

NELSON
Nelson!

MIKA
Welcome to the Pele bunk!

THE BOYS
Pele!!!

They make an erupting volcano motion with their hands and a “woooshhhh” sound.

Awkward silence. Logan looks severely judgmental. Then:

MIKA
Get it? Because volcanoes.

KAI
Obsessed, right?

HERBERT
I came up with it!

DAVID
That’s awesome.
(to Logan)
Come on, let’s go put our stuff down. It’s this way.

David leads Logan to a HALLWAY, which leads to the BUNK ROOM. There’s a door in the hall, which goes to the BATHROOM.

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There are a four BUNK BEDS, one SINGLE BED, and a few dressers. Hawaii-related/surfing-related artwork line the walls.

DAVID
They gave us the best bunk this year--everyone always wants Pele.

Logan throws his bag onto the single bed.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh that's Cody's bed--our counselor. Sorry!

Logan grabs his bag and throws it onto a top bunk--next to a window. He climbs on top and lies down on it to feel it out. He wriggles around a little.

LOGAN
Holy shit. Wouldn't it've been cheaper if they just gave us rocks to sleep on? What the fuck is this?

DAVID
Don't worry, you'll get used to it.

LOGAN
Jesus Christ.

HERBERT (O.S.)
Excuse me. That's my bed.

Logan turns--Herbert has entered.

LOGAN
What?

HERBERT
That's my bed you're in.

Logan looks confused.

LOGAN
Huh. I didn't realize.

HERBERT
Oh that's quite alright, but...

Logan sits up and starts searching for something. He looks under the pillow, under the covers, in the pillow case.

HERBERT (CONT'D)
Um... Whatcha lookin' for?

LOGAN
Sorry, I'm just trying to find your name. So weird, I can't seem to find it. Maybe this isn't your bed?

HERBERT
That's not nice. I claimed that bed right when I got here.

Logan keeps looking.

LOGAN
Hmm. Maybe the name tag fell off or something then? Because it just seems like you'd have put your fucking name on it, you know what I mean? If you wanted it so badly?

The others come in.

MIKA
Yo, what's going on?

HERBERT
Tell Logan I called dibs on that bed.

Logan gives his trademark eye roll.

LOGAN
Fine. If you're gonna tell on me. Jesus.

Logan jumps off his--uh, Herbert's--bed, grabs his bag and throws it onto another top bunk.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(to Herbert)
How's that?

MIKA
That's actually mine. Sorry, dude.

LOGAN
Great.

Logan takes his bag off and throws it on another top bunk.

NELSON
Mine.

Logan moves his bag to the final top bu--

KAI
--Oh sorry! I got that one.

LOGAN
Alright, how does everybody already have a bed? We showed up like two fucking seconds after you butt plugs.

Logan moves his stuff to a bottom bunk now.

OLLIE
That's actually my--

Logan yanks his bag back off.

LOGAN
--oh my fucking balls! How about someone tell me where I <u>can</u> fucking sleep then? Instead of watching me move my shit around like it's hot po-fucking-tato.

Everyone is silent.

NELSON
(timid)
I think that one's free?

LOGAN
Okay! There we go. Thank you, Nelson.

PAULO
(scared)
Actually that's mine.

LOGAN
Mother fucker! I swear to fucking--

CODY (O.S.)
--Aloha Pele Bunkmates!

Cody enters, grinning like a cool camp counselor. He immediately picks up on the vibe and his smile vanishes.

CODY (CONT'D)
What's going on?

They all look at Logan. Cody follows their stare.

CODY (CONT'D)
I don't know you--you must be Logan.

Cody extends his hand for a shake.

CODY (CONT'D)
I'm Cody. Your counselor.

Logan glares. Cody puts his hand down.

CODY (CONT'D)
Getting settled in nicely?

Logan smiles faux-warmly.

LOGAN
(pleasant)
Very. I'll be sleeping on the floor.

CODY
Great...? So Adam wanted to see you in his office.

LOGAN
Who?

CODY
The Camp Director. You can hitch a ride on the G-Wagon.
(a beat, clarifying)
The golf cart.

LOGAN
Oh God, is this going to be one of those camps where there's a cute name for everything?

EXT. THE SHAKA SHACK - DAY

Cody and Logan pull up in the golf cart to THE SHAKA SHACK, which is what they call THE MAIN OFFICE. There's a sign that reads: "THE SHAKA SHACK," which includes a symbol of a SHAKA.

LOGAN
(re: the sign)
Guess that answers that question.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Adam is writing something at his desk. The office is tastefully SURF THEMED. Surfer artwork, surfboard decorations, sculptures, etc.

Logan opens the door. Adam looks up and smiles.

ADAM
Logan Rathburne. Have a seat.

Logan slumps into the chair. He's used to this--sitting in principal figures' offices--and it shows.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Oh you're not in trouble. You just got here--that'd be crazy fast.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
I just wanted to have a quick lil one-on-one with you before camp started to set expectations.

LOGAN
I guess my parents had you do this?

ADAM
No, no. But let's just say I am well aware of your history. So I felt it'd be a good idea to have a conversation. I need you to know that Camp Aloha is a place for angry teens, but it is not a place for violent teens.

LOGAN
Violent? You think I'm a fucking criminal--

ADAM
(wagging his finger, sing-song)
--Ah, ah, ahh-ahhh.

Logan is taken aback by that bizarre patronizing reaction.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I'm not saying that at all. I don't believe you're a naturally violent person, but we gotta acknowledge that you have a past. I'm not here to judge--

LOGAN
--Are you sure? 'Cause you sound pretty fucking judgmental.

ADAM
Well I'm pretty fucking not.

Logan does a double-take--he didn't expect a curse word back.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I'm only pointing this out to say that that kind of behavior will not be tolerated at camp. Anger issues we're here to work on. Impulse control, not so much. They're not mutually exclusive. Typically, we don't accept campers who have a history like yours. But your references convinced the Board and I to make an exception for you.

LOGAN
Oh goodie.

ADAM
Yeah “goodie.” You bet your ass “goodie.” You’re lucky as hell to be here. This place is fire.

LOGAN
A dumpster fire.

ADAM
Ha ha. The point is: hands to yourself, or you’re out of here. I need this camp to remain the peaceful place it is. This job is super, super, important to me, and I can’t have anything screwing it up. Understand?

Silence.

ADAM (CONT’D)
Understand?!

LOGAN
Yeah. Whatever.

ADAM
No, not whatever. Look, Logan, I’m a nice, chill, fun guy--

LOGAN
--Usually, if you feel the need to say that, it’s not true.

ADAM
Keep on going with that backtalk, and it won’t be true.

LOGAN
Are you threatening me?

ADAM
Yeah “I will be less fun” is a threat.

LOGAN
Oh, sarcasm, that’s professional.

ADAM
You want me to be unprofessional? I’d be happy to oblige.

LOGAN
“Oblige?” What are you, a British butler from 1942?

ADAM
What are you, a failed standup from 1996?

LOGAN
What does that even mean?

ADAM
It means your joke was stupid.

LOGAN
So was yours.

ADAM
Oh it was? How about you tell it to your new friends in military school and let me know what they think?

Logan’s mouth drops open.

ADAM (CONT’D)
That’s right. Your parents told me what the stakes are. You screw up here, and it’s off to military school. So, Logan, I would advise you to put in the effort we ask our campers to put in to improve their lives.

LOGAN
My life doesn’t need improvement. My life is great.

ADAM
Usually if you feel the need to say that, it’s not true.

Adam makes a silly “ohhh burn” face, while Logan is scandalized that his own words are being used against him.

ADAM (CONT’D)
Look, I know you’re a good kid.

LOGAN
Really? Then why am I here?

ADAM
This isn’t a program to turn bad kids into good kids.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
This is a program to help kids who are already good realign their attitudes to match the good. Because that's all anger is. A misalignment. A scoliosis of the soul. Souliosis if you will.

LOGAN
I will not.

ADAM
Funny. What I'm trying to say is: we're gonna help you handle your anger so you can present yourself as the good, positive, and kind person you are.

LOGAN
You don't know me.

ADAM
Please. I was you.
(a beat)
Just trust us.
(a beat)
Now, I think we're clear. Right? Head back to camp.

Logan rolls his eyes, gets up, and heads for the door.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Oh, and Logan?

Logan, irate, stops and turns.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Aloha!

Adam throws up a shaka and shakes it.

In return, Logan throws up his middle finger and shakes it.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - DAY

The Pu'uhonua, right off the beach, is the main gathering spot here. It has a STAGE with curtains and POLYNESIAN DECOR.

The campers are seated in RISERS--multi-level platforms with four-legged chairs on them.

Logan, scowling, sits next to MAHINA (a sporty girl), BRENDA (deadpan, with a darker vibe), JULIANA (a girly girl), CHLOE, and GEORGINA. His bunkmates sit in this group, too.

Adam stands off to the side of the stage with Cody and Hannah. Logan looks over at them.

Adam looks nervous. Cody takes his hand, fingers interlocked, and squeezes.

CODY
Just breathe. They love you. You'll do fine.

Logan watches this interaction, his expression unreadable.

KUMU HANK, 60s, Hawaiian, jogs onto the stage.

KUMU
(calling out to the campers)
Alooooooooooohaaaaaaaaa!!

CAMPERS
Alooooooooooohaaaaa!!

KUMU
I said: alooooooooooooohaaa!!

CAMPERS
(louder)
Alooooooooooohaaaaaa!!

KUMU
There we go! E komo mai--welcome--to another summer at Camp Aloha!

Everyone cheers.

KUMU (CONT'D)
If you don't know me yet, don't worry--you will. My name is Kumu Hank. I will be your Aloha Guide this summer. I could not be any more excited to begin another season with our Camp Aloha Ohana.

The campers applaud. Except Logan of course.

KUMU (CONT'D)
Now before I introduce your new Camp Director, let's do our very first lesson of the year. Who can tell me what "aloha" means?

A NEW CAMPER, 13, raises her hand (among other campers).

KUMU (CONT'D)
Yes, how about you?

NEW CAMPER
It means hello, goodbye, and love.

KUMU
Very good--that is true. To an extent. However, Aloha goes much deeper than that. It's not just a word. Aloha is a philosophy, a spirit. A way of life. It is who we are in the islands of Hawai'i. Aloha means something a little different to everyone. But what it always comes back to is a deep and unconditional love. It is understanding, it is connection, it is respect, it is generosity. And living aloha also means spreading those positive values. This will be the guiding principle of everything we will do this summer so that you may bring aloha with you wherever you go for the rest of your lives. There is no better antidote for anger than aloha.

The campers and staff applaud. Logan does not.

KUMU (CONT'D)
Now, as some of you may know, our camp director Lucy retired at the end of last summer, which means it's time for me to introduce your new one. And I think many of you will recognize him, as he has been a counselor at this camp for the last seven years. It is my great honor to introduce... Adam Engall!

Everyone applauds as Adam runs onto the stage.

CAMPERS
(chanting)
Adam! Adam! Adam! Adam!

ADAM
Mahalo nui loa. Thank you so much.

While Adam says the following, Logan pays zero attention. He's slouched forward with his head in his hand, his elbow resting on his thigh. He may be starting to doze off...

Mahina looks annoyed by his lack of attention.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Alright let's get into some quick housekeeping things so we can get to the Welcome Luau as soon as possible! First things first, where we are right now is called the Pu'uhonua, which is Hawaiian for a place where all are welcome, and...

Logan is the only one not engaged. Having had enough, Mahina elbows his arm. He sits up and turns to her.

LOGAN
Ow, what the hell?

MAHINA
Pay attention.

LOGAN
I am.

MAHINA
You're falling asleep, brah.

LOGAN
I'm jet lagged, brah.

ADAM
...And your counselors should have gone over all camp rules with you earlier, but one thing I want to be extra clear about: The Aloha Spirit Law. According to our government...

MAHINA
(to Logan)
Well you're being disrespectful.

ADAM
...it is required by law to behave with aloha, and--

LOGAN
(to Mahina)
Oh fuck off.

Adam clears his throat. He gives Logan a stern look.

ADAM
If you don't, you're going to jail.

The campers laugh at his joke, but Adam stares Logan down.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Also, your schedules for the first two weeks will be passed out after the luau, taking into account elective choices. If you didn't get your top picks for this rotation, you'll get them for the next one. Everyone will get the chance to try everything. Oh my GOD, enough with the speeches already, Adam!!!
Right? Well, first of all: ahonui. That means patience. Don't be rude.
Second of all, you're right. We can talk more about all this crap later. Let's just get to the luau!!
(to a counselor)
Kale! Sound the pū!

Off to the side, KALE, 20s, blows into a CONCH SHELL.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Let the Welcome Luau begin!

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - NIGHT

The sun is setting. The LUAU is in full swing.

Onstage, PROFESSIONAL HULA DANCERS perform. There is a LIVE BAND playing Hawaiian music.

There are round tables set up for eating.

There are rows of long tables with buffet-style luau food--pulled pork, chicken, poi, sweet potato, etc. And there's a table full of MOCKTAILS.

The Hawaiian staff lead small groups in activities like lei-making, coconut husking, and hula dancing.

It looks like a truly amazing time--there are no hints of anger anywhere. Just fun and happiness. The kids and staff mingle happily--eating, laughing, dancing, participating.

Except for Logan. While everyone is up and about, Logan sits at a table near the stage by himself, eating. He seems a little self-conscious. Maybe even sad.

Kai, Mahina, and the others they were sitting with earlier hang out. The song changes, and Kai's face lights up.

KAI
Dance floor--now!

He runs toward the stage, passing where Logan is.

Logan watches as they start HULA DANCING. And they're good. Especially Kai and Mahina.

Logan stops eating as his eyes get stuck on Kai.

Kai is REALLY good, like professional. But it's more than that--hula is clearly a passion of his. He's over-the-top happy, smiling from ear to ear. In his own little world.

Logan is mesmerized. Awestruck. He watches every move Kai makes; he watches his smile, his aura.

Logan's scowl gives way to a smile that he doesn't even seem to be aware of. Kai is in his own world, but Logan is right there with him. He doesn't even seem to notice the others.

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

Logan and a few others enter, looking exhausted. The sounds of the still-going luau can be heard in the distance. Kai, David, and Nelson aren't here yet.

Logan looks around.

LOGAN
Where's my stuff?

Mika points to what was Kai's bed, where Logan's bag now is.

MIKA
Kai switched with you.

Logan tries not to smile, but he does.

EXT. JUNGLY WOODS - TALKING STORY CIRCLE - DAY

Adam leads a group of campers toward a bunch of TREE-LIKE WOODEN CHAIRS set up in a CIRCLE around a FIRE PIT. There is a table set up with HEALTHY SNACKS, WATER, and jugs of POG.

The campers: Logan, Kai, Mika, David, Herbert, Mahina, Brenda, Juliana, Chloe, and Georgina.

ADAM
Alright guys, feel free to grab some snacks, some POG--
(to Logan, explaining)
--that's passionfruit juice, orange juice, and guava juice--
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
(to the rest)
--and Kumu will meet you in a few.

The campers disburse. Logan looks at the setup with disdain.

LOGAN
The fuck is this, Tribal Council?

Kai laughs. But Mahina slams down her plate at this comment.

MAHINA
Yeah, you want your torch snuffed brah? Shut the hell up.

ADAM
Mahina.

MAHINA
Sorry Adam.

She turns back to her plate and pours POG into a cup. Kai hides his laughter.

ADAM
(to Logan)
You saw on your schedule that every Monday and Thursday morning, you'll be doing team building activities out here until lunch. That will always begin with...
(indicating the circle)
...Talking Story sessions. You know, chatting about life, its ups and downs, that kind of thing. But through the lens of anger and how we can use aloha to handle it.

LOGAN
So group therapy?

ADAM
We call it Talking Story, or Wala'au, because in Hawaiian tradition--

LOGAN
--Right, but it's group therapy.

ADAM
(resigned)
Yeah.

EXT. TALKING STORY CIRCLE - LATER

Adam has left. Mahina glares at Logan as he grabs some fruit.

LOGAN
Can I help you?

MAHINA
You got a problem?

LOGAN
Do you? You're the one staring at me.

MAHINA
Yeah, brah. You're pissing me off.

LOGAN
I have that effect on people. Do you want to elaborate?

MAHINA
Okay. You act like you don't wanna be here.

LOGAN
I don't want to be here.

MAHINA
That doesn't mean you gotta make a joke out of this place.

LOGAN
I don't need to make a joke out of it--it is a joke. It calls itself an anger management camp, but no one's angry. Everyone's so chill and nice--except for you maybe. It makes me feel crazy.

MAHINA
Yeah, 'cause we've all been coming here for years--we live aloha now. And you are crazy.

LOGAN
If you're all aloha-y now, why are you still coming here?

MAHINA
Because. This place is fun as hell. And besides, there's always lessons to be learned--we're just further along in the process than you.
(MORE)

MAHINA (CONT'D)
You wanna talk story with the other new kids?

Mahina nods in the direction of another GROUP further down in the woods. They're the thirteen-year-olds, and they're SCREAMING at each other while their OVERWHELMED COUNSELOR unsuccessfully tries to calm them down.

MAHINA (CONT'D)
Or you wanna talk story with us? The chill ones.

LOGAN
You mean the ones who already drank the fucking Kool-Aid.

MAHINA
This is POG.

LOGAN
Oh you know what I mean. This place is a fucking cult, and you know it. It has all the signs. A smiley happy leader who claims to have all the answers, isolation from the outside world and everyone we know, this groupthink bullshit, we paid a shit ton to be here, and we're about to be sat down by some self-proclaimed guru who's probably going to tell us that if we pledge our loyalty to the island, our souls will be saved, meanwhile he's back there getting blowjobs from half the staff in exchange for a promotion up to the next rung of the fucked up sex ladder that is this godforsaken camp.

Someone O.S. clears his throat.

They turn and see it's Kumu. Oh shit. He's staring unblinkingly at Logan. Logan freezes.

Mahina, eyes wide, rushes to her seat.

KUMU
Do you have something to say to me, Waha Lōlō? That means Crazy Mouth.

Kumu is intimidating. Logan offers a "whoopsies" smile.

EXT. TALKING STORY CIRCLE - LATER

Mid-session. The campers are all seated in the circle.

BRENDA
(teary eyed)
...so instead of exacting revenge and shaving her head, I helped her. And it felt amazing.

Everyone applauds, except for Logan, who looks highly repulsed by their reactions. Mahina gives him the stink eye.

KUMU
Isn't that interesting? Our actions don't release our emotions. They create them, feed them. Exacerbate them. If you'd acted on your anger, you would have only gotten angrier. But because you reacted with aloha, everyone felt better. Well done, Brenda. Anyone else?

DAVID
I got fired from my diner job because my coworker blamed me for stealing tips even though he did it. I wanted to curse him out and throw him under the metaphorical bus like I used to. But I knew he had a kid on the way and he was just trying to buy a crib. I didn't want him to get fired. So I took the fall. He needed that job more than I did.

This is the straw that breaks the camel's back for Logan.

KUMU
Wow. That is powerf--

LOGAN
--What the fuck?!

Everyone turns to him.

KUMU
Excuse me!

LOGAN
You're excused.
(to David)
You absolutely should have thrown that guy under the bus, David.
(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)
You're out of a job because someone else stole. Someone else's dumb decision got you fired, while they got to just carry on. You didn't aloha jack shit by letting it go. You let him take advantage of you.

DAVID
I don't think that's what I did.

LOGAN
Okay so by your logic, if someone tries to mug me, I should, what, say 'aloha! You want my wallet? Here you go!' And then maybe I hug the guy, give him a little peck on the cheek, and send him off to buy a crib?

KUMU
To your point, no, aloha does not mean self-sacrifice. It would have been okay for David to report his coworker.
(to David)
And you could have still done so with compassion and understanding.
(to Logan)
But to focus on that would be to miss the point. We're talking about David's reaction. David reacted with aloha instead of--

LOGAN
--Nope. No. Absolutely not. I'm out.
(standing up)
Fuck this place and its toxic positivity bullshit.

KUMU
I understand your resistance, Logan. But when we talk about aloha, we are not talking about ignoring anger. Anger is an important emotion, and it's often justified. We're not here to learn how to not get angry. We're here to learn how to address anger in a way that is not reactive or destructive.

LOGAN
What's wrong with reacting? Let's say my friends kicked me out of the friend group. Why can't I react? Why do I have to be all, 'It's okay! No worries! I'm pissed but I understand. You probably all have babies coming.'

DAVID
I think you're getting stuck on the baby thing--

LOGAN
--Shut the fuck up, David.

MAHINA
You shut up, bitch. Maybe this is why your friends hate you.

LOGAN
That wasn't a real example.

JULIANA
Wasn't it?

LOGAN
No!

HERBERT
It seemed like a real example.

LOGAN
It wasn't!

NELSON
Is that why you're so angry? Because your friends hate you?

LOGAN
It didn't happen!

KAI
I believe you.

MIKA
Not me.

LOGAN
It didn't happen! It's a fictitious event. I made it up. I'm just saying if--IF. IF!!!
(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)
IF IF IF IF IF IF IFFFFFFFFFFFFF
my friends kicked me out, why would
I be compassionate toward them?

MAHINA
Maybe because you talk to them like
this and you know you deserved it?

LOGAN
Fuck off!

KUMU
ENOUGH!

They all fall silent. Logan sits down. Everything calms.

DAVID
(gentle)
Hey, um, Logan. I just want to say:
I understand why you feel upset.
And I want you to know that I know
it's coming from a place of deep
hurt, and--

LOGAN
(losing it)
--AGHH!!!!

Logan CHARGES at David and tackles him out of his chair.

KUMU
Hey!

Kai and Mahina pull Logan off of David.

Logan looks down at David, whose eyes are glassy with tears. Guilt flashes across Logan's eyes. He breaks free from Kai and Mahina and RUNS AWAY.

KUMU (CONT'D)
Hey! Get your ass back here!
(a beat)
Shit.
(into a WALKIE)
Adam, we have a runner.

ADAM (O.S.)
(over walkie)
Logan?

KUMU
(into walkie)
Logan.

ADAM (O.S.)
(over walkie)
On it.

EXT. EMPTY BEACH - DAY

Logan runs onto an empty beach, where there are KAYAKS and LIFEJACKETS on a rack.

Logan grabs a kayak and drags it toward the ocean. He's about to get in, when--

ADAM (O.S.)
Well at least wear a lifejacket.

Logan startles and stops. Busted. He slowly turns to Adam.

ADAM (CONT'D)
If you're gonna run away, I need you to follow safety protocols.

Adam grabs a lifejacket and throws it to Logan. It lands at his feet. He ignores it.

LOGAN
I can swim.

ADAM
Doesn't matter. You gotta wear a lifejacket on the kayaks. I honestly think I'm most upset about that right now. Like I'm all for being dramatic for attention, but at least do it safely.

LOGAN
It wasn't for attention.

ADAM
So, what, you were gonna paddle back to New Jersey then? What was the plan?

Logan doesn't respond. Adam smiles slyly.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Talking Story sessions can be tough at first. Very vulnerable.

LOGAN
Can you not smile like that?

ADAM
Sorry, you're right, that was condescending of me.

Adam mimes wiping the smile off his face and getting serious.

LOGAN
You're a weird man.

ADAM
And you're an angry boy. So what set you off?

LOGAN
Nothing.

ADAM
That's not true. You shoved a camper off a chair.

LOGAN
Am I in trouble?

ADAM
You shoved a camper off a chair. Yes. Especially because this is the one thing I said we wouldn't tolerate.

LOGAN
You never said not to shove campers off chairs.

ADAM
I said not to be violent, smartass.

LOGAN
Whoops. I'll go pack my bags then.

ADAM
Not so fast. First of all, wipe that smile off your face. Let's not forget that you'd be packing your bags for military school. Second of all, I've been informed that David is completely fine and wants you to get a second chance.

LOGAN
He would.

ADAM
And not that it's up to David, but he has a point.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
It's only been a day, and you're still new. So I'm not gonna kick you out of camp, but I do need to punish you a smidge. So no camp activities for you today. But lay a finger on anyone again, and I will kick you out, and your parents will do what they're gonna do. Deal?

LOGAN
Fine.

ADAM
(shaka)
Now can I get a shaka?

Logan just glares.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - OUTRIGGER BEACH - DAY

Hannah and Cody each finish dragging a third and fourth OUTRIGGER CANOE from a WATER SPORTS SHACK toward the water. Stacy sets up a table with COLORED LIFEJACKETS and HEADBANDS.

Adam shows up drinking a COFFEE.

ADAM
Good morning!

Cody and Hannah walk back to the shack.

CODY
Morning!

HANNAH
Coming to watch?

ADAM
Yeah, well Logan's back today, so.

CODY
Good call.

ADAM
How's he been in the bunk?
(notices an empty table)
Where's the fruit?

STACY
(chiming in)
I was going to wait until break to bring it out so it doesn't get warm.

ADAM
Let’s have it out for when they get here, okay?

STACY
(passive-aggressive)
You’re the boss.

Stacy walks off.

HANNAH
That was fucking weird?

ADAM
Not that weird. She was up for my job, and she’s pissed I got it.

EXT. OUTRIGGER BEACH - LATER

The campers have arrived--same group from Talking Story, plus a few more. They’re buzzing with excitement...except Logan.

HANNAH
Aloha! Good morning! It is the day you’ve been dreaming of since last summer--The Outrigger Ho’okūkū!

Everyone cheers, including Adam, Stacy, and Cody. Adam stands near the campers. Logan gives him a look.

LOGAN
Here to babysit me?

ADAM
Just here to watch the races.

Logan rolls his eyes, not buying it.

Hannah comes over to Logan.

HANNAH
You--you missed the tutorial yesterday. Want me to give you the run down?

LOGAN
I’ll be fine.

EXT. OUTRIGGER BEACH - DAY

The teams have been divided up by color--red, blue, yellow, green--and they wear the matching lifejackets/headbands.

HANNAH
(to all campers)
Alright! Are we ready?

Logan and Kai are both on the red team. Logan looks nervous.

KAI
(to Logan)
Don’t worry. It’s super easy.

HANNAH
Remember, everyone: this activity is about practicing aloha. It is not about winning. So before we begin, let’s remind each other the five words of aloha.

HANNAH/CAMPERS
(chanting)
A--Akahi! Kindness!
L--Lōkahi! Unity!
O--Olu’olu! Agreeability!
H--Ha’aha’a! Humility!
A--Ahonui! Patience!

Everyone throws two shakas up and cheers.

HANNAH
Hell yeah! Here we go! First up, we have The Lava Rockstars versus The Coconutso Bananas!

Kai squeezes Logan’s shoulders.

KAI
Aghhhh--we got this!

Despite himself, Logan is smiling.

LOGAN
Yeah, yeah.

SHORTLY AFTER,

The canoes are in the water. In the red-painted canoe, in front-to-back order: Mahina, Logan, Kai, Mika, Brenda, and Hannah. In the blue, in the same order: Juliana, Herbert, Chloe, Georgina, David, and Cody.

There are two BUOYS in the water to mark laps.

Stacy, on the shoreline, has an AIRHORN, a whistle, and a REF shirt. The other campers sit and watch.

STACY
Two laps around the buoys! Everyone ho'omākaukau--get ready...

Adam watches Logan.

Logan is holding the paddle wrong. Kai leans in toward him.

KAI
Here, can I help you?

Kai takes Logan's hands and moves them into a better position. Logan gets all awkward and blushy.

KAI (CONT'D)
You wanna hold it like this for better control.

LOGAN
Thanks.

Adam sees this interaction and silently goes, "ohhh," suddenly understanding something.

STACY
Aaaand imua--go!

She pushes the airhorn. BOWWWWWW!!

The race begins!

It starts off well. On Logan's canoe, Mahina calls out "hoe" for them to keep in rhythm.

MAHINA
Hoe! Hoe! Hoe!

Logan is ENJOYING himself. They're winning, but it's close.

KAI
(to Logan)
You're killing it!

MAHINA
Hoe! Hoe! Hoe!

They lap around the first buoy, followed by the other team.

Logan falls a little behind pace of the others' rowing.

MIKA
Yo, Logan, keep up the pace.

Logan turns to Mika.

LOGAN
I’m trying.

MIKA
Face forward, dude!

LOGAN
Then quit talking to me!

HANNAH
Work as a team! Lōkahi! Lōkahi!

The other team starts to pull ahead.

MAHINA
Change sides!

Everyone except Logan changes sides.

MIKA
Logan!!

LOGAN
(changing sides)
Shut the fuck up!

MAHINA
Chill, brah. Alright--swell incoming--lean left!

Everyone leans--except Logan.

MIKA
Logan--lean, dude!

Logan turns and fully stops paddling.

LOGAN
You wanna try not being a fucking--

The canoe TIPS over and they all fall into the water.

MIKA
Fuck!

HANNAH
Let’s calmly flip it over. Ready, one, two, three.

They flip it back over.

The other team passes the second buoy. Stacy blows the airhorn. BOWWWWWW!!

MIKA
FUUUUUCK!

SHORTY AFTER,

They drag the canoe onto the shore. Mika is pissed as shit.

MIKA (CONT'D)
(to Logan)
Thanks for that.

LOGAN
How's it my fucking fault?

KAI
It's okay, he was trying--

LOGAN
--Stay out of this. I don't need you talking for me.

Kai steps back, looking hurt.

HANNAH
Hey, hey--let's chill, guys.

Logan steps closer to Mika intimidatingly.

LOGAN
Admit it was your fault, pubesack.

MIKA
Or what, Lōlō?

Logan steps closer, looking like he's going to hit Mika.

LOGAN
Want to find out, pusscloud?

HANNAH
Hey!

OVER BY ADAM AND CODY, they see the argument between Logan and Mika, but they can't really hear it. They rush over.

Adam and Cody show up and pull Logan and Mika apart.

Adam pulls Logan aside.

ADAM
Alright. Let's take a breath.

LOGAN
I wasn't going to do anything.

ADAM
It seemed like you were gonna hit him.

LOGAN
I wasn't.

ADAM
And you didn't. So I'm gonna take your word for it. No one's hurt. No one actually touched anybody. But consider it a warning. And let's use it as a learning opportunity.

LOGAN
Great. Will do.

Logan starts off. But Adam stops him.

ADAM
Ah! We're not done. There's a little something we do here after there's been a conflict.

LOGAN
Oh God.

EXT. OUTRIGGER BEACH - WOODS - DAY

Adam, Logan, and Mika are off to the side.

ADAM
It's called Ho'oponopono. Mika's familiar with it.

LOGAN
I bet he is.

MIKA
Oh fuck off.

Adam clears his throat.

ADAM
Pono means balance--living a life of balance. And ho'oponopono means to make things right. To restore balance. We had a conflict, and now we're gonna resolve it with ho'oponopono so you two can be ohana again. Cool? Stand face-to-face, both of you.

They stand face-to-face--Logan begrudgingly so--and Adam stands between them, almost like he's about to marry them.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(shaka)
Amaze-town. Now let's all take a deep breath.

Mika takes a deep breath; Logan takes a shallow breath.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Good enough. Now there are four main parts of ho'oponopono. Remorse, forgiveness, gratitude, and love. We're gonna start with remorse. We'll each acknowledge our part in the conflict and why we're sorry--"I shouldn't have...blank. I'm sorry for...blank." That kind of thing. Mika, wanna start?

MIKA
Sure.
(to Logan)
I shouldn't have taken winning so seriously, and I definitely shouldn't have yelled at you for us losing. I'm really sorry.

ADAM
Amazing! That's great! Now Logan.

LOGAN
(to Mika)
Okay. I'm sorry you were a fucking jackass.

ADAM
Uh, no. "I shouldn't have..."

LOGAN
I shouldn't have reacted to you being a fucking jackass.

ADAM
Try again.

LOGAN
I shouldn't have hoped a shark would bite your dick off.

ADAM
Stop. Just stop. Do you want this to take all day? Try again. Please.

LOGAN
(calm)
Fine. I... Uh... I shouldn't have... uh...

Adam starts miming something to help Logan--he mimes getting big and intimidating.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(trying to read Adam's charade)
I shouldn't have...been a grizzly bear?

Adam rolls his eyes and pivots to miming punching.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(understanding)
I shouldn't have made it seem like I was going to punch you.

Adam gives a thumbs up, then circles his hands as if to say, "keep going."

LOGAN (CONT'D)
And... I shouldn't have called you a scrotum and threatened to rip out your ass pubes and shove them up your nose.

ADAM
I didn't know about that part. I meant--"I'm...?"

LOGAN
Oh. I'm sorry?

Adam nods.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(to Mika, calm)
I'm sorry for...saying mean things and being all threatening. Okay? I'm sorry.

ADAM
Great! That's great! Now let's do forgiveness! Mika?

MIKA
Logan, please forgive me for not being a good teammate or friend. I'll do better. I swear.

ADAM
That is beautiful, Mika. Now, Logan. First, do you forgive Mika?

LOGAN
Sure. Oh.
(to Mika)
I forgive you.
(without Adam's prompting)
Do you forgive me for...just like...being an asshole?

MIKA
I do forgive you.

ADAM
Fucking fantastic, guys! Now gratitude! Thank each other for your openness or whatever you feel grateful for.

MIKA
Thank you for hearing me out and forgiving me.

LOGAN
Thank you for hearing me out and forgiving me also.

ADAM
Boom. Now you don't have to say 'I love you,' but a handshake and/or an 'aloha' will do the trick.

Mika extends his hand.

MIKA
Aloha?

Logan smiles and shakes his hand. Mika smiles back. Awwwwwww.

LOGAN
Aloha.

ADAM
Aw, you guys! See? Isn't that great? Doesn't that feel better? Prouda you. Now head back.

Logan and Mika start heading back to camp together.

MIKA
Sorry again. For real. Let's try to be on the same team again tomorrow, okay?

Logan rolls his eyes and speeds off, ahead of Mika.

MIKA (CONT'D)
Damn. Okay. Be like that.

Logan looks a little guilty as he walks off.

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

Kai is about to get into his bed and sees Logan looking down at him from his own.

KAI
Goodnight!

LOGAN
Hey, sorry for snapping at you today.

Kai smiles brightly.

KAI
(shaka)
No worries. Thanks for saying sorry. And see? Doesn't it feel nice to be nice?

Logan looks vulnerable for a second.

LOGAN
(barely audible, almost to himself)
I'll try more, okay?

BEGIN MONTAGE - HO'OPONOPONO ALL OVER AGAIN

EXT. RANCH - TARO PATCH - DAY

Logan and a bunch of other kids pull weeds in a Taro Patch. Brenda pulls one and accidentally elbows Logan.

LOGAN
(to Brenda)
Ow! Are you fucking kidding me?

He splashes her, and SOAKS her entire head in gross water.

BRENDA
Hey!

She splashes him back, commencing a SPLASH FIGHT.

EXT. RANCH - SECLUDED AREA - DAY

Logan, Brenda, and Adam are in the ho'oponopono setup.

LOGAN
Aloha?

BRENDA
Aloha.

They shake hands.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Cody guides campers in LEI-MAKING.

CODY
Leis are aloha in their physical form. We give them to express love, honor, or respect, and--

LOGAN (O.S.)
--How's this for a lei you little shit?

Logan is angrily dumping a BUCKET OF FLOWERS onto Herbert.

EXT. BEACH - SECLUDED AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Adam guides Logan and Herbert through ho'oponopono.

LOGAN
Aloha?

HERBERT
Aloha.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Logan lying down, reading a BOOK. Nelson is playing PADDLEBALL, making an annoying sound.

LOGAN
I swear to fucking God with that thing.

Logan slams his book, grabs Nelson’s game, and throws it into the ocean.

EXT. BEACH - SECLUDED AREA - DAY

Ho’oponopono--Adam, Logan, Nelson.

LOGAN
Aloha.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - VARIOUS

- Shave Ice stand: Logan throws Mahina’s SHAVE ICE at a wall.

- Beach: Logan kicks over David’s SANDCASTLE.

- Dinner: Logan smashes Juliana’s COOKIE with his fist.

- Hike: Logan kicks MUD at Ollie.

- Talking Story: Logan gives the finger to Kumu.

- Ho’oponopono with Mahina.

- With David.

- With Juliana.

- With Ollie.

- With Kumu.

- With Paulo, Chloe, Georgina.

- With some random OLD LADY.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - BEACH - NIGHT

It’s BONFIRE NIGHT!

The kids are sitting around or near the fire, just hanging out and having a chill night.

David plays a UKULELE. Other kids sing along. Kai does a seated version of a hula dance.

Logan eats SHAVE ICE alone, listening to David play ukulele.

Even the counselors seem all chill and relaxed. They hang out together. Adam, Hannah, and Cody sit together.

ADAM
We did it, guys. First week of camp is in the books.

CODY
Thank God.

ADAM
I can't wait for my nap tomorrow.

Stacy comes over to Adam.

STACY
Hey Adam, I noticed the lei-making station wasn't set up, so I went ahead and did that.

ADAM
Why would you do that without asking? I ordered the stuff for tomorrow's free time.

STACY
Well they were asking for it.

ADAM
Who was asking?

STACY
Just some of the kids.

ADAM
Who?

STACY
Well it was more of like a vibe. Like an 'I want to make leis' vibe.

ADAM
So no one was asking.

STACY
Well I guess I just thought it'd be a good bonfire night thing.

ADAM
Well I guess I just thought it'd be a good free time thing.

STACY
Well I thought it’d be a good fireside thing.

ADAM
Well I thought it’d be a good beachside thing.

STACY
Well I felt like it’s a Friday activity.

ADAM
Well I felt like it’s a Saturday activity.

STACY
Well maybe we can do that next week.

ADAM
Well I’m the director, so I’ll decide that.

STACY
Well I was just trying to take initiative.

ADAM
Well I appreciate the initiative, but next time, ask.

STACY
Fine.

Stacy walks off. Adam’s lip twitches.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - BEACH - DAY

The campers enjoy free time--swimming, surfing, games, etc.

Kai and his friends are playing BEACH VOLLEYBALL. David, Mika, Nelson, Mahina, Chloe, and Georgina.

Logan sits by himself, secretly watching the game. Kai notices him.

KAI
Hey Lo! Come join!

MAHINA
(quietly to Kai)
What are you doing?

KAI
Aloha-ing him. He's all by himself.
(to Logan)
Come on!

Logan, awkward, joins. Mahina, Mika, and a few others glare at him, and everyone goes quiet. Kai smiles brightly.

KAI (CONT'D)
You can be on our team.

Logan sees the others' faces.

LOGAN
Actually, you guys just play.

KAI
Oh stop, stop!
(to everyone)
You want him to play, right?

MAHINA
No.

LOGAN
See? They think I'm some asshole.

DAVID
We don't think you're an asshole.

MAHINA
I do.

DAVID
We just don't get why you won't try to get into the aloha spirit. We all have anger issues, but we're trying.

MIKA
We want you to play, dude. We just don't want you going all Lōlō at anyone.

LOGAN
Okay, I won't. But you guys are missing out. Going Lōlō feels good.

MAHINA
Aloha feels better. Have you tried it?

LOGAN
Have you tried going nuts?

MAHINA
That's how I ended up here.

LOGAN
So you probably forgot that letting out your anger feels better than pretending it doesn't exist.

KAI
That's not what aloha is, Lo.

LOGAN
I'm just saying you guys should try it. Come on, let's play.

Logan picks up the volleyball.

KAI
Okay, we'll try it. On the count of three, let's all go Lōlō.

LOGAN/MAHINA
Really?

KAI
Really. But if we do that, you need to try our way. Deal?

LOGAN
Fine. Deal.

KAI
Everyone down?

THE OTHERS
(ad-lib)
"Let's do it." "I'm in." "Fine." "Sure." "Yeah whatever."

KAI
One, two, three.

All off them--in their own individual ways--GO LŌLŌ. For some, this is screaming at the top of their lungs. For others, it's shouting every curse word they can think of. Or even punching the sand, shaking trees, etc. Or a combo.

Logan watches, laughing.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - SAME

Adam is napping, a huge smile on his sleeping face. But the sound of everyone going nuts bleeds through the walls and startles him awake, and he falls out of bed.

He jumps up in a complete PANIC and runs around frantically trying to get dressed and get his shit together. He falls and knocks into things, but eventually runs out of the office.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

Adam runs to the Lōlō Crew. There are already a couple LIFEGUARDS there, unsure of what to do. Logan's cracking up.

ADAM
HEY!

Everyone freezes in whatever bizarre freakout positions they're in and turns to him.

ADAM (CONT'D)
What the hell is going on?

None of them know what to say. Adam turns to Logan.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You. I should've known.
(to everyone)
Don't...Don't do whatever that was again.
(to the lifeguards)
I'm so sorry. So sorry.
(to Logan, like he's a dog)
No!

He storms off.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(under his breath)
Yeah let's give Adam a fucking heart attack at twenty-six.

The Lōlō Crew are silent for a moment, but then they burst out laughing. Logan laughs along with them.

EXT. TALKING STORY CIRCLE - DAY

Everyone applauds.

KUMU
Well done, Brenda. Logan, how about you? Anything to share today?

LOGAN
No.

Kai gives him a look--"We had a deal."

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Okay fine. Uh... I got mad when...
(to Kumu)
I don't know what to say. Everything that pisses me off is stupid.

KUMU
Stupid how?

LOGAN
I don't know, just like surface level shit. I get it, okay? Lesson learned. I get mad for no reason.

KUMU
I don't think that's true. Sometimes the surface-level things are indicative of something bigger going on beneath the surface. Why don't you give us an example?

LOGAN
Okay, like yesterday, someone cut me on line for pancakes, and I ripped him a new one. A new asshole.

KUMU
Mahalo for the clarification.

LOGAN
(getting worked up)
But it's like, <u>shouldn't</u> that piss me off? I was waiting for my pancakes like everyone else. Why is he so special that he gets a pancake before anyone else gets a pancake? What's he, like some kind of fucking Pancake Prince? And no one else was going to say anything.

KUMU
As we always say, <u>feeling</u> angry can be okay, but what is an aloha--

LOGAN
--And it’s annoying because like why do other people get to live their lives like the world revolves around them, but when I call it out, I’m the toxic asshole? I’m the bad person. Meanwhile, they get to go on acting like some entitled wank with zero consequences whatsoever.

KUMU
Who says you’re a bad person?

LOGAN
I don’t know. Everyone. My friends. Well, my old friends. My ex friends.
(to David)
It’s true, okay? You got me.
(voice breaking)
My friends kicked me out of the friend group.

KUMU
That must have been really hurtful. You say they said you were a bad person. What exactly did they say?

Logan thinks for a moment, considering whether or not to say. Logan looks down, hiding the tears in his eyes.

KUMU (CONT’D)
Maybe they didn’t like the way you expressed your anger? Maybe you’re not the easiest person to be around sometimes.

LOGAN
Well that’s rude.

KUMU
Sometimes, telling someone the truth is aloha, even if it’s not the most pleasant truth to hear. Can you try seeing things from their perspective?

LOGAN
They didn’t see it from mine. Nobody ever does. They didn’t even think about how I felt. It’s like I was completely invisible to them.

KUMU
Is that something you feel often? Invisible?

Logan shrugs. His leg starts shaking.

KUMU (CONT'D)
Do you think that's why you scream and shout? You want to be seen?

LOGAN
I... Pass. End of turn.

KUMU
That's okay. We can dig deeper when you're ready. Well done, Logan.

Applause. Kai smiles and gives Logan a little shaka. Logan gives him a shy shaka back--his first shaka!

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is asleep, except for Logan, who tosses and turns.

He sees David's UKULELE leaning against the wall.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - BEACH - NIGHT

Logan sits on the beach near the water, trying to figure out how to play the uke. He's not great, but he can kind of play.

KAI (O.S.)
Not bad.

Logan startles and turns.

LOGAN
Jesus fucking Christ!

KAI
(laughing)
Sorry! Trouble sleeping?

LOGAN
Yeah.
(re: the uke)
I stole David's uke. My parents wouldn't let me bring my guitar.

KAI
Can I help you? With the ukulele.

LOGAN
You play?

SHORTLY AFTER,

Logan and Kai sit side-by-side, mid-lesson, near the ocean. Kai rearranges Logan's fingers a bit so the chords sound better. Logan is calm, trying not to scare the moment away.

KAI
Try that.

Logan plays. Kai listens intently, enjoying it.

KAI (CONT'D)
You sound amazing.

Logan smiles. He keeps playing for a few moments. Then:

KAI (CONT'D)
I'm sorry you feel invisible. Makes me sad. If it helps, I see you.

Logan scoffs.

KAI (CONT'D)
I do. I get you.

Logan stops playing.

LOGAN
Yeah and Mary Poppins gets The Joker.

KAI
You're not as bad as The Joker.

LOGAN
I'm just saying. You're like the nicest person ever. I can't imagine you getting mad enough to be sent here.

KAI
Being angry doesn't always mean blowing up and tackling everybody all the time. I had my own ways of coping.

Logan gives him an inquisitive look.

KAI (CONT'D)
Let's just say there were some eyebrowless years.

LOGAN
You pulled out your eyebrows?

KAI
Eyebrow. Just the right one.

LOGAN
Why just the right one?

KAI
It was just easier to access with my hair-pulling hand.

LOGAN
Ah.

KAI
I also hated people--like you do, but different. You yell at people. I just wouldn't talk to them--not new people, not friends, not even my family. I was just so mad at everyone.

LOGAN
What made you so fucked up? Your Talking Story sharing isn't the most insightful in the origin story department.

KAI
You weren't here when I was thirteen. I've talked it to death since then. It's nothing now. It's just that my dad left when I was five and it was because of me.

LOGAN
I'm sure it wasn't because of you.

KAI
No, it was. He said so on his way out. He looked at my mom, pointed at me, and said "I didn't sign up for this."

LOGAN
Shit.

KAI
Eh, I'm all good now. Well, better.

LOGAN
Aloha fixed it?

KAI
I get why you're skeptical. I was raised with aloha, but I didn't get it like everyone else seemed to. Until I came here. It changed me. Going out of my way to be good to people--helping them, being kind, generous, spreading love... That got me over being mad at them.

Logan doesn't know what else to say. He starts playing again.

LOGAN
(singing)
Kai lives his life aloha, I just wanna go home / Kai loves Camp Aloha, and I want my free...dome.

Kai laughs.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
I fucking suck at rhyming.

KAI
You and your bad mouth.

LOGAN
(singing)
Kai doesn't like my language, Kumu says I scream and shout / but hey, at least I don't pull my eyebrow out.

KAI
(laughing, fake mad)
Hey!

LOGAN
At least I rhymed.

Kai fake punches Logan's arm.

KAI
You're funny. But it wouldn't kill you to be sincere every now and again.

LOGAN
That was sincere.

KAI
I'm serious. Like you're playing a beautiful song right now, and you have a great voice.
(MORE)

KAI (CONT'D)
Give it some real lyrics. Maybe this is a song about you feeling invisible, but then discovering you actually are seen after all?

LOGAN
Do I look like Taylor Swift to everyone, or just you?

KAI
Just try. You can say:
(singing)
Thought I was invisible, that was all I knew / But then you saw me. 'Ike pono 'oe ia'u."

Pronunciation: EE-keh POH-noh oh-eh EE-ah-ooh.

LOGAN
The fuck is ika pony ooh-ee...ooh?

KAI
'Ike pono 'oe ia'u. It's Hawaiian.

LOGAN
No shit. What's it mean?

KAI
It means 'you understand me.' Like 'you see me.'

LOGAN
Maybe we <u>should</u> actually leave the lyrics to me.

KAI
Just try it.

LOGAN
(half-assed singing)
Thought I was invisible, that was all I knew / but then you saw me...

KAI
(helping, singing)
'Ike pono 'oe ia'u.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - BEACH - MORNING

The sun is rising, reflecting beautiful colors onto the ocean. Logan plays the song, and he and Kai sing it together.

LOGAN
(singing)
Was always feeling angry, until I met you / I can better see the world, now that...

LOGAN/KAI
...'Ike pono 'oe ia'u.

It's like a painting--half-silhouettes sitting on the beach in front of the ocean, looking at each other and singing. Logan is beaming--you can practically see the butterflies.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Juliana, Brenda, and Herbert run to the ocean with SURFBOARDS.

Watching them are Logan, Kai, Mahina, Nelson, Mika, Chloe, and Georgina, who are hanging out on the beach.

MAHINA
That's a disaster waiting to happen.

LOGAN
What, they can't surf?

The others smirk with gossip. Logan's confused.

KAI
Okay, so you know how Brenda's like in love with Herbert?

LOGAN
She is?!

KAI
Big time. But we just found out he's been hooking up with Juliana all summer.

LOGAN
Brenda's best friend? Yeah that's not ending well. Wait, we're talking about Herbert Herbert right? The kid with the glasses?

MIKA
He's got surprising game.

Logan looks over at Juliana getting territorial over Herbert, while Brenda tries to get his attention.

LOGAN
My God. It's like two seagulls fighting over a cheese doodle.

The others laugh.

MAHINA
Shit, you can't say anything though. Ashley told me in confidence. She'd slit my tits if she found out I told anyone.

Logan mimes zipping his lips, locking it, throwing the key straight up in the air, and flicking it away into oblivion.

KAI
(to Logan)
Hey, this makes it official. Now that you know the goss, you're one of us. There's no turning back.

Logan can't hide how happy that makes him, despite trying.

LOGAN
Fuck, now I feel like I have to give you guys gossip.

KAI
You can tell them about David's special sock?

Logan bursts out laughing. The others join.

EXT. BEACH - PARKING LOT - LATER

Logan and his new friends walk through the busy and tiny parking lot. A PICKUP TRUCK is pulling out of a tricky spot and almost hits them. They all jump out of the way and shout.

The stressed Pickup Driver sticks his head out the window.

PICKUP DRIVER
Pay attention! Fucking dumbasses.

Rage flashes in Logan's eyes. He starts to react. Kai quickly grabs his arm--but gently.

KAI
Aloha, not alo-gan.
(re: Logan's protest)
It's a stressful lot. Give him some grace.

Logan takes a breath. He looks on the driver's right side.

LOGAN
(to the driver)
Uh--you're clear on your right.

PICKUP DRIVER
Oh, great!

The driver pulls out of the spot successfully.

PICKUP DRIVER (CONT'D)
(genuine, aggression gone)
Thanks, man!

LOGAN
Yeah, no worries. Enjoy your vacation.

He gives a friendly wave, and drives off, stopping at the stop sign at the lot's exit.

They all CHEER for Logan--hug him, pat him on the back, etc.

The Driver looks through his rearview and sees their celebration--"the fuck?"

EXT. BUNK YARD - DAY

Logan and friends hang out at the picnic tables. David finishes a song on the ukulele. The others applaud.

KAI
Lo, you should play your song!
(to the others)
Logan wrote a song. He's amazing.

LOGAN
No way. And you wrote it.

KAI
Technically, we wrote it.

THE OTHERS
(ad-lib)
"Oh cool!" "Play it!" "We wanna hear it!" "Come on, just do it!"

LOGAN
(ad-lib)
No! I'm not playing it! I don't play for people. I didn't even write the lyrics--Kai wrote them. I'm not playing the fucking song!! *

They all glare at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUNK YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Logan scowls as he strums the ukulele.

LOGAN
(singing, grumpy)
Thought I was invisible, that was all I knew / but then you saw me. ‘Ike pono ‘oe ia‘u...

BEGIN MONTAGE - LOGAN HAS FUN AT CAMP

As the song continues...

- OUTRIGGER BEACH: Logan and friends race, having fun.

- MESS HALL: Logan goofs off with his friends.

- TALKING STORY CIRCLE: Logan shares, seeming really engaged.

- OCEAN: Logan and friends SURF. Logan falls off his board. David laughs. Logan jokingly gives him the finger.

- BOAT TOUR: Logan and friends see SEA TURTLES. Logan jumps up behind Mika to make it seem like he’s gonna push him in.

- HIKING TRAIL: Logan and Kai crack up about something.

LOGAN (V.O.)
(song continuing)
...Was always feeling angry, until I met you / I can better see the world, now that ‘Ike pono ‘oe ia‘u.
(chorus)
It’s all about aloha, so let’s spread it around / ‘cause when you live aloha, ohana will be found. / Yes when you live aloha, ohana is found.
(bridge)
Be good, be kind, be calm, be free / which I know is ironic coming from me. / But those are the things you’ve shown me how to do / because ‘Ike pono ‘oe ia‘u. / ‘Ike pono ‘oe ia‘u / ‘Ike pono ‘oe ia‘u.

As the song ends, Logan and friends ride their surfboards back to shore.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

As Logan and friends get back to shore, the campers are all rushing off somewhere, buzzing with excitement.

LOGAN
What's going on?

NELSON
The Ho'ike signups are out!!!

Nelson runs off, practically skipping with joy.

LOGAN
(to Kai)
The who?

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - DAY

All of the kids are rushing to a queue for SIGNUPS. Logan walks toward it with Kai, Mahina, and David.

KAI
The Ho'ike. It's almost like a talent show, but it's not a competition. We do it every year, halfway through the summer.

MAHINA
Me and Kai usually do hula. You should play your song.

DAVID
You can borrow my uke.

Nelson walks by, having just signed up.

NELSON
(to Logan)
If you don't play your song, I'm suing you.

Logan rolls his eyes, but--

MOMENTS LATER,

--Logan signs his name on the SIGNUP SHEET.

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

Logan is with his friends, grabbing food from the BUFFET LINE. He seems happy--lighter. He's wearing a BACKWARDS HAT and FLIP FLOPS. He fits right in.

Adam and Hannah are walking through, doing their rounds. They pass Logan as he heads to a table with his food.

ADAM
Logan! I'm so happy you signed up for Ho'ike Night! I'm so proud.

LOGAN
(poking fun, but not mean)
Thanks, dad.

ADAM
Your words and tone may be sarcastic, but we both know you mean it! Now how 'bout a shaka?

Adam shakas. Logan stares for a beat then walks off.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I'll get that shaka from you!

LOGAN
(not turning around)
Good luck!

Logan sits down with Kai.

HANNAH
He really does seem like a new person.

ADAM
I know. I'd like to think it's 'cause I'm badass at my job, but I'm pretty sure it's because of Kai.

Hannah and Adam look at Logan and Kai seeming pretty close.

HANNAH
I know. I mean he's smitten.

Stacy pops up out of nowhere--did she hear that? Adam and Hannah startle.

STACY
Mr. Mintrem is in your office. You might not want to keep him waiting.

ADAM
Oh, no?

EXT. THE SHAKA SHACK - DAY

Adam power walks up to his office, grumbling.

ADAM
(grumpy)
Fucking Stacy. 'You might not want to keep him waiting.' No business working at this camp. I swear to fucking...

He opens the door.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(cheery)
...Aloha!!!!

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Adam heads toward his desk to sit, passing Mr. Mintrem.

MINTREM
No need to sit. I dropped by so you could show me around. I'd love to see how things are going.

Adam smiles, but there's fear in his eyes.

EXT. OUTRIGGER BEACH - DAY

The kids are racing in canoes. Adam and Mr. Mintrem walk back toward the canoe shack.

ADAM
And that's just about everything.

Mr. Mintrem seems to be his version of happy. Stacy eavesdrops as she refills the water cooler.

MINTREM
Mr. Engall, I have to admit I am impressed. The kids appear to be responding to the program remarkably this year.

Stacy, fuming at the positive feedback, is now refilling the water quite aggressively.

Adam, however, is beaming as he and Mintrem shake hands.

ADAM
Thank you so much, sir. That means a lot. Oh, and our annual Ho'ike Night is coming up--we'd love it if you and the Board would come.

MINTREM
We'll be there. I will say, Mr. Engall, your title may be written in permanent ink after all.

Stacy's refilling slows, as she takes in this information...

INT. OHANA CALL ROOM - DAY

Logan sits on a couch, with an IPAD, FaceTiming his parents.

LOGAN
This place is kind of awesome.

Frank and Diane share a look--"Wow, this place really works!" But neither of them say it.

DIANE
That's amazing! So tell us! What else have you been doing? Kayaking, surfing, what else?

LOGAN
Oh there's like a talent show thing in a few days I signed up for.

FRANK
Hey! That's great! You gonna play some guitar?

LOGAN
Ukulele. Kai taught me.

His parents catch the way he glows when he says Kai's name.

DIANE
Sounds like you two are close?

A glimmer of Lōlō flashes in Logan's eyes.

LOGAN
So I guess having a guy friend means I suddenly want to shove everyone's dicks in my mouth?

FRANK
Jesus!

DIANE
No! Honey, I'm not--I didn't mean to imply anything. But, Lo, if he was more than a friend, that would be so okay. You know that, right? We'd never love you any less for any reason at all. Ever. Okay?

LOGAN
Nothing's going on.

FRANK
We just want you to be yourself, kiddo. You seem happy. If there's a reason we don't know, you can tell us--

LOGAN
--I gotta go.

DIANE
Logan--

Logan hits the END CALL button. He throws the iPad aside and stares at nothing, his brow furrowed, processing.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Adam is typing something up on his laptop. There's a KNOCK.

ADAM
Come in.

Logan enters.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Logan! What can I do you for?

LOGAN
Nothing.

Logan leaves. The door closes. It reopens. He comes back in.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Never mind.

He leaves. He comes back. He starts to leave again, but--

ADAM
(calm)
What's going on?

LOGAN
Would you relax already? Jesus.

ADAM
You're right, I'm sorry I yelled.

Logan thinks for a beat. Then:

LOGAN
You're gay.

ADAM
I... okay. Yes. Thank you for telling me. You're so brave.

LOGAN
I just mean like. You know. How did you, um...

ADAM
How did I know?

LOGAN
That would be a stupid fucking question. If you like guys, that's a pretty clear fucking sign. I just mean how did you--why did you, like... You know what, never mind.

He starts to leave again, but--

ADAM
Sit. You know I went to this camp, too, right? I was a lot like you, except I was in even worse shape.

Logan scoffs in disbelief as he sits down.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I'm serious. I would've made you look like if SpongeBob did molly. A major reason I was so angry was because I was hiding who I was, and when you're hiding, you're in defense mode. Always trying to keep people from seeing the real you. But at the same time, you want them to.

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
I would snap at people to keep them from getting too close to the truth, but I was also so fucking pissed at them for not already knowing... So that's why I came out. To end the war. Is there a reason you're asking?

LOGAN
Duh.

ADAM
Okay. Here's what I'll say. You've been pretty concerned all summer with feeling invisible. But maybe you've actually been making yourself invisible.

Logan considers this.

ADAM (CONT'D)
And maybe the reason you've been feeling a little better lately is that you've actually started to let people get to know the real you.
(bad British accent)
You've taken off that cloak, 'Arry.

LOGAN
...what the fuck?

ADAM
You know! Like the invisibility cloak from Harry Potter.

LOGAN
Oh I'm not really a--I've never seen it.

ADAM
You've never seen Harry Potter?!!

LOGAN
It's not my thing.

ADAM
Ugh. Slytherins. I assume. All I'm saying is: look at what happens when you show people who you are. Shit gets good. Do more of it. You have nothing to lose.

Logan considers this. It's a quiet, reflective moment. Then:

ADAM (CONT'D)
(bad British accent)
Put that cloak in with the rubbish, 'Arry.

LOGAN
Stop that.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - DAY

The campers are all gathered in the risers. Adam is onstage.

ADAM
Alrighty, Camp Aloha! As you know, tonight is the Ho'ike!

Everyone cheers.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Yes! Yay! And that means today is rehearsal day. Our regular Friday schedule is canceled so you can have the whole day to practice your routines before the show. Rehearsal spaces will be open until five p.m. If you're not performing tonight, please use today as a free day!

INT. PELE BUNK - LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

David is grabbing SHEET MUSIC from his bag as Logan enters.

LOGAN
Oh, David--can I borrow your uke?

DAVID
Sure thing. I'll be playing with this angel tonight anyway.

He picks up an ELECTRIC GUITAR from behind the couch.

LOGAN
Where'd that come from?! I've been wanting to play all summer.

DAVID
They have stuff in the music room. Thought I'd try out something different. Cool, right?

LOGAN
We have a music room?!

EXT. BUNK YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Logan is walking off with the ukulele, and sees Kai and Mahina heading off somewhere. Mahina seems frantic.

LOGAN
Hey! Hey guys, wait up!

Kai slows to a stop, allowing Logan to rushingly catch up.

MAHINA
(to Kai)
We don't have time for this.

LOGAN
(to Kai)
Can I talk to you for a second?

KAI
Surely!

MAHINA
We don't have a second! It's rehearsal day--we gotta rehearse.

LOGAN
We have like six hours.
(holds up the uke)
And I do, too. It'll be quick.

MAHINA
The show is tonight!!!!

LOGAN
I know!!!!
(a beat)
It'll just be one minute. One.

KAI
(to Mahina)
It's fine, it's fine.

Kai grabs Logan's arm and pulls him aside. Mahina panics.

LOGAN
I was sort of wondering something. Like, um. About, uh... I don't really know how to start this. Okay, you know how we kind of wrote that song, like, together? And how the lyrics are kind of about--

MAHINA
--KAI!!! Let's GO!!!

LOGAN
THAT WASN'T A MINUTE!

MAHINA
We have a DANCE TO CREATE!

KAI
(to Logan, gentle)
I'm so sorry. Talk to me later? I can't wait to see your performance.

Kai pats Logan's arm. He blushes despite the disappointment.

LOGAN
Yeah. Sure. You too.

Kai rejoins Mahina.

MAHINA
Let's GO!!

Kai loses it in a way we haven't seen.

KAI
ALRIGHT!!!!

Mahina startles.

EXT. ELECTIVE BUNKS - DAY

Stacy exits a bunk with a BOX of STAGE DECORATIONS. She passes an ARROW SIGN that says "REHEARSAL SPACES."

Mahina pulls Kai by the wrist toward the rehearsal spaces.

MAHINA
Come on, come on, come on!

KAI
Okay, fine! But first...

Kai spins Mahina around, takes her chin, and KISSES HER.

MAHINA
Kai! Someone might see.

KAI
No one's looking.

He leans in again, and she kisses him back.

Stacy watches them from behind a tree. Her lips curl into a devious grin as an idea forms. It's giving Grinch.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - EVENING

As the sun sets, the staff work on decorating the stage. Stacy is putting up a VOLCANO SET-PIECE, when her eyes catch on something a distance away.

IN THE PARK AREA NEARBY,

Campers are in various costumes, getting various props together. Some are drinking water, putting on makeup, etc.

Kai and Mahina are going over a few dance moves together.

Stacy comes up to them, but they don't see her.

STACY
I'm excited for your dance.

They startle and finally see her.

STACY (CONT'D)
I've been rooting for you two to get together. I'm so glad you did.

Kai and Mahina look alarmed.

KAI
You know about us? We haven't told anyone yet.

STACY
I guess you're not so good at keeping secrets. A lot of people know. I mean a lot.

Mahina and Kai exchange a panicked glance.

MAHINA
Really? Like who?

STACY
Well your friend Logan knows.

KAI
He does?! He never said anything.

Stacy shrugs.

STACY
Well he does. Maybe he wanted to surprise you. He's dedicating his song tonight to you two.

Kai looks concerned. And confused.

EXT. ELECTIVE BUNKS - MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT

Campers are heading toward the Ho'ike, Logan among them with the ukulele. Kai, looking for Logan, sees him and rushes over. Logan beams at him, but deflates at Kai's expression.

LOGAN
What's wrong?

KAI
Who else knows we're together?

Logan scrunches his face up. But then he seems to understand. He lights up, his heart swelling.

LOGAN
Wait so you figured out what I was trying to tell you earlier!

KAI
Ohhh, about the song...!

LOGAN
Yeah! About what it means for us.

Kai scrunches his face up.

KAI
Wait what?

LOGAN
You know. Me and you.

KAI
What are you talking about?

LOGAN
What are <u>you</u> talking about?

KAI
Me and Mahina. How we're a couple.

WHAM--now that's a punch to the gut Logan's never had before.

KAI (CONT'D)
Anyway, we're not exactly telling people. We didn't wanna make things weird in the group. But apparently other people know. So I guess the secret's out.

Logan is in a fog, the pieces of his shattered heart crumbling out of his fucking chest. He can't speak.

KAI (CONT'D)
Oh and I don't mean to ruin the surprise, but I already heard you're dedicating your song to us. That's so sweet. And just so you know, I don't think it's weird.

LOGAN
Yeah I gotta go. Forgot something.

He whips around and rushes back in the direction he came from, pushing past campers going the opposite way. He doesn't seem to register any of them.

INT. ELECTIVE BUNKS - MUSIC ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Logan bursts into the empty room, hyperventilating, trying not to cry. He's tearing up, but refuses to full-out cry. He wipes the bubbling tears as he paces back and forth.

His eyes catch on something. He double-takes and his breathing slows as he stares at it. An idea forms.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - NIGHT

The Ho'ike is about to begin! The stage has been set. There's a Polynesian theme, with a VOLCANO motif. It's pretty good production design for a camp event.

The campers, seated in the risers, buzz with excitement.

Adam, trying not to seem nervous, leads the Board in its entirety to the chairs on the SIDE RISERS.

ADAM
The VIP section for our VIPs.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - NIGHT

Adam jogs onto the stage, and the crowd goes nuts.

ADAM
Alooooha! Welcome to the thirty-first annual Camp Aloha Ho'ike!
(hold for applause)
Let's welcome our Executive Board--they're what keeps this place running smoothly behind the scenes.

Applause. The Board waves.

ADAM (CONT'D)
And now a welcome for our Surf Board! Haha--just kidding! Get it? Anyway, if you're performing tonight, please head backstage about five performances before yours. Speaking of, we have a fantastic lineup of performers tonight--from Hula dancers to rock bands. And it all kicks off with Camp Aloha's very own standup comedian Chuck "Chuckles" Hendriks!

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - NIGHT

CHUCK, 13, continues his energetic standup performance.

CHUCK
And don't even get me started on crab legs! It's bad enough I gotta break a sweat to crack open food I PAID for, but the last thing I wanna see next to my garlic bread is a giant dead sea spider!

The crowd laughs. The Board likes that one. The lights DIM.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
That's my time! Thank you, Oahu! You guys have been great! Aloha!

Adam sits in the back of the center risers, holding a MICROPHONE. Beside him, Cody holds the SWITCHBOARD for the LIGHTS, and Hannah holds the SOUNDBOARD. Cody raises the stage lights back up, and the crowd cheers.

Kumu and other counselors sit near them. They're clapping.

ADAM
(into the mic)
Let's give it up for Chuck! Funny stuff! Up next, with an original song, we have our very own... Logan Rathburne!!! *

The crowd goes wild! Kai whoops, Mahina cheers, and the other friends shout things like, "Go Logan!" "Let's go Lōlō!"

The stage is dark again. Logan's silhouette takes the stage and walks downstage center.

He strikes a CHORD, which does <u>not</u> sound like a ukulele...

The lights come up, revealing Logan with an ELECTRIC GUITAR.

LOGAN
This song is dedicated to Kai and Mahina. To the happy couple.

Shit. Mahina's eyes go wide. The friend group is shocked.

DAVID
(to Kai and Mahina)
You two are going out?!

Logan begins playing the song--it sounds the same as *'Ike Pono 'Oe Ia'u,* just faster and with a different instrument.

LOGAN
(singing)
Thought I was invisible, that was all I knew / But then you saw me. 'Ike pono 'oe ia'u."

Adam is delighted. Kumu turns to him.

KUMU
Ooh, some Hawaiian! I'm so proud.

Adam flashes an ecstatic smile at him.

LOGAN
(singing)
Or at least that's what I thought. It did seem to be true. / But now I know better, so fuck you.

There are gasps in the crowd.

ADAM
Uh-oh.

Kai's face is all "Did I hear that right?" The Board's faces share that sentiment. Kumu's, too.

CODY
Maybe it was just that one line?

LOGAN
(singing)
Thought I had some friends, but turns out I was wrong. / They're just some fucking assholes, I knew it all along.

Kai and friends deflate. Their facial expressions range from sad to confused to insulted.

ADAM
Oh my God. The Board is here.

HANNAH
I mean it's not that bad...

LOGAN
(singing)
Everybody sucks. Wanna hear some dirt? Juliana's been lowkey fucking nerd Herbert.

HERBERT
Hey!

BRENDA
(to Juliana)
Are you kidding me right now?

HERBERT
(to the girls)
All is fair in love and war.

JULIANA
(to Herbert)
Shut up, you jackass.

She shoves him. He stumbles into SOME DUDE, who shoves him back angrily. Herbert shoves <u>him</u> back.

LOGAN
(singing)
So what I'm tryna say, if I'm being blunt: / everyone at Camp Aloha is a FUCKING CUNT.

ADAM
WHOA!

Adam jumps to his feet. Kumu, Hannah, Cody, and Stacy gasp.

The Board's reactions are borderline cartoonish. Dramatic gasping. Covering their mouths and ears. SCREAMING. Some leap to their feet. Some clutch their chests.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(into mic, NO SOUND)
Alright--

Adam realizes no sound is coming out. He taps the mic repeatedly--the audio is off. FUCK!

LOGAN
(spoken, to the crowd)
Take your aloha and shove it up your assholes!
(singing)
Cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt. Everyone at Camp Aloha is a fucking cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt...

Hannah is frantically pushing buttons. Adam is PANICKING.

ADAM
(to Hannah)
Turn off the audio, turn off the audio!

HANNAH
I can't! He switched the audio source--it's coming from backstage!

ADAM
NO!
(to Cody)
Get the lights.

CODY
He got those too!

ADAM
NO!!!!

Herbert and the Dude's fight escalates. Their fighting knocks into other kids, which has a domino effect, igniting more fights. Chairs fall off of risers. WAR has been unleashed.

THE BOARD
(ad-lib, their voices drowned out)
"What is the meaning of this!" "Stop this right now!" "Stop it this instant!"

LOGAN
...Cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt, cunt...

Meanwhile, LITERALLY ALL OF THE CAMPERS are fighting--some physically, some verbally (inaudible), some doing both.

Nelson and Mika fight off two kids their age. Juliana and Brenda fight each other. David is hitting himself repeatedly.

Kai, Mahina, and friends inaudibly scream at each other.

Adam, Cody, Hannah, and Kumu rush down the risers.

STAFF
(ad-lib, to deaf ears)
"Stop!" "Enough!" "This is not how we behave at the Pu'uhonua!"

Meanwhile, Logan sings "*cunt*" repeatedly and endlessly.

The war continues to grow as the fighting campers spill out of the risers, spreading the CLUSTERS OF FIGHTS all over.

ADAM
Hannah--go backstage, shut off the music. I'll deal with Logan.

Hannah accepts the orders with a nod and rushes off, passing clusters of fights.

COUNSELORS try to pull the fights apart, but they're outnumbered. It's like using bottled water for a forest fire.

ASHLEY runs up to Mahina, who has Chloe in a headlock.

ASHLEY
(to Mahina)
I'm gonna slit your tits!

She grabs Mahina from Chloe and THROWS her into a tree.

Hannah, rushing toward the stage, trips and FALLS.

An ARM reaches out from a cluster, grabs Hannah's ankle, and DRAGS her into it. She SCREAMS and REACHES out for help as she disappears into the crowd like it's a zombie movie.

CODY
Hannah!

He rushes to help her, but he sees Chuck--with a crazed look in his eyes--using a lit TIKI TORCH to intimidate a KID.

CHUCK
Rah!!!!!

Cody runs toward Chuck instead, but gets stuck in a cluster.

Adam, FUMING in a way we haven't seen, pushes through the fighting as fast as he can and makes it to Logan onstage.

ADAM
What the fuck are you thinking, you little shit?

The Board watches him with horror. The mics pick up everything he and Logan say.

Adam GRABS the guitar and he and Logan have a tug-of-war.

LOGAN
Fuck off, bitch!

ADAM
Release the instrument!

LOGAN
No fucking way!

ADAM
I said give me the fucking guit--

Logan pulls the guitar from Adam's grip, and CLOCKS him in the face with it. Adam stumbles back, bleeding from his lip.

Adam lunges forward and grabs hold of the guitar again.

Logan uses all of his weight to pull the guitar. Adam, seeing this as an opportunity, LETS GO, causing Logan to lose his balance and fall backward.

Logan lands on his back, and the guitar lands on his face.

SIRENS blare. The fighting stops almost immediately.

But it's not the police. Stacy stands on top of a riser, with a MEGAPHONE--the siren's source. She can't hide her smug sense of superiority. She turns off the siren.

STACY
(into the megaphone, calm)
Silence.
(all falls silent)
Thank you.

Mintrem storms the stage. Logan, still on his back, sits up halfway, resting on his elbow, his forehead bleeding.

MINTREM
(to Logan)
You. You need to pack your bags, young man. You're out of here.
(to Adam)
And you. You are of course fired.

Adam is speechless. He's at a complete loss.

Logan looks guilty; his eyes pool with tears.

LOGAN
Adam, I--

ADAM
--Shut. Your Goddamn mouth. For once in your pathetic life, shut your Goddamn motherfucking mouth.

MINTREM
Mr. Engall, that's enough. Don't make this worse.

ADAM
Shut up, Mintrem.
(to Logan)
Look what you caused. Do you understand--are you capable of understanding what you did? I have worked so hard--so FUCKING hard--to make this camp amazing. I can't even tell you how much this summer meant to me. This place. And you took it and made a fucking joke of it. You fucking brat. You absolute fucking BRAT.
(fully losing it)
'Oh HAHAHA! I'm Logan! Aloha is bullshit! LALALA! I'm so much better than everyone else! I know the most! I'm cool--too cool for school! Look at me! Don't look at me! Oh noooo!' That's you. Are you happy? Are you proud of yourself? Do you feel seen now? Do you feel understood? You finally showed the world who you really are, and--hiiii!!!!!! Nice to meet you!!! You know who you really are? Nothing. That's who. First name: "Nothing." Last name: "But A Pile Of Fucking Garbage." Nice to meet you, Nothing But A Pile of Fucking Garbage. A fucking fucked up pile of fucking steaming stinky putrid fucking garbage, you psycho fucking maniac. Fuck you!
(to Mintrem)
Fuck you!
(to the crowd, SUNG to the tune of "So Long, Farewell," and in an Austrian accent)
Fuck yuh and yuh and yuh.
(to Stacy)
And you. Fucking Stacy.
(maniacal laughter)
Oh look! Here I go!
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
Having one of my classic Adam Engall meltdowns! Haven't had one of those in ten years! YIPEEEE!!! WOOOOO!!!!!
(to Logan)
Congratufuckinglations. You broke me. A decade of aloha spirit--gone! MURDERED! By YOU! AGHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Adam grabs the guitar from horrified Logan and SMASHES it against the volcano set, destroying both. He kicks the volcano set piece over, jumps on it, and rips it apart.

Finally, he stops and takes a deep breath.

MINTREM
Mr. Eng--

ADAM
--I'm leaving, I'm leaving. Just RELAX. Relaaaaax. You uptight cuck.

He starts off the stage, but stops and turns to Logan.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Good luck in military school, you rotten twat. I hope you choke on your own balls.
(to everyone, giving the finger)
Aloha, motherfuckers!

Adam storms off the stage, then runs off.

Silence. Everyone is stunned. Disturbed.

Stacy steps off the risers to come face-to-face with Hannah.

STACY
Escort Logan to his bunk to pack his bags. I'll handle the campers.

MOMENTS LATER,

Hannah walks Logan through the crowd to leave. They near Kai.

KAI
Lo, if I did anything to upset you--

He reaches for Logan's arm, but Logan pulls away, cutting Kai off. Logan points at Kai.

LOGAN
I didn't sign up for this.

Ouch. He watches Logan walks off, Hannah closely behind him.

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - NIGHT

Logan is packing his shit up, Hannah supervising him.

The bunkmates file in, escorted by Cody. The mood is grim. They're all a WRECK--physically and mentally.

Logan ignores them and anything they say as he packs.

HERBERT
You got us all in trouble.

NELSON
And you took away our talent show. That's my favorite day.

KAI
And you got Adam fired.

At this, Logan looks up from his stuff and turns to Kai.

LOGAN
Kai--

KAI
--Don't. Don't talk to me. I can't be friends with you anymore.

Ouch. Logan goes back to packing.

INT. ISOLATION BUNK - NIGHT

Logan lies in bed, looking numb. He grabs the ukulele by his bed and starts strumming. The door opens. Stacy enters, confiscates the uke, and leaves.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Stacy has taken up residence. She's on the phone.

STACY
(into phone)
Yes, unfortunately, we cannot have him here at Camp anymore...yes, that's right...Yes, you will need to come pick him up. On our dime of course... Well, we'd prefer to discuss this in person...yes, he's okay.
(MORE)

STACY (CONT'D)
He's staying in the isolation bunk...yes, like in "The Parent Trap."

EXT. CAMP ALOHA MAIN ENTRANCE PARKING LOT - DAY

Stacy is standing with Logan as Frank and Diane exit a CAB. They give Logan a look that surpasses regular disappointment.

Logan says nothing, but his shame is palpable.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Logan sits with his parents across from Stacy, in the same formation they once were in at the Principal's Office.

FRANK
(to Logan)
This feels familiar.

STACY
I am so sorry for the inconvenience.

FRANK
We're sorry. We gave you a bad kid.

Logan winces ever-so-slightly.

FRANK (CONT'D)
But it's nothing a little military school won't fix.
(to Logan)
You're officially enrolled, kiddo.

Logan's heart sinks and he jolts to his feet.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Sit.

LOGAN
I need the bathroom.

FRANK
You can wait.

LOGAN
You want me to throw up in here?

A beat. Frank gives a small nod, and Logan runs out.

Stacy hands them some PAPERWORK.

STACY
He'll be fine. Now we can't offer a full refund unfortunately, but we may be able to work out something partial, or...

EXT. THE SHAKA SHACK - DAY

Logan, freaking the fuck out, runs off.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Stacy collects the paperwork from Frank and Diane.

STACY
...and his belongings should be relatively packed, but if you'd prefer, he can spend the night here and we'll sign him out first thing tomorrow.
(a beat)
Is his still in the bathroom?

FRANK/DIANE
Shit.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA MAIN ENTRANCE PARKING LOT - DAY

Cody helps Adam pack his car up. Adam is glum as hell. Cody is patting him comfortingly when his WALKIE goes off.

STACY (O.S.)
(over walkie)
All staff, all staff: Stacy. Logan Rathburne has gone AWOL. Please follow protocol 15B.

ADAM
Sounds about right.

Cody looks torn.

ADAM (CONT'D)
It's fine. Just go.

Cody gets in a GOLF CART and drives off.

Adam waits for him to disappear, then gets in his car and drives off.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA - BEACH - SECLUDED AREA - DAY

Adam arrives on an empty beach. Empty except for the UNMANNED CANOE in the water. Adam's heart sinks.

ADAM
Shit.
(calling out)
Logan? Logan??!!

No response. Adam quickly grabs a KAYAK and a LIFEJACKET.

Moments later, he's frantically paddling out to the canoe.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Fuck. Shit. Logan! LOGAN! Oh God oh God oh God. LOGAN! LOGAN!!!! Fuck. Fuck. Fuck. LOGAN!!!!!!

Finally, Logan sits up in the canoe, coming into view. He's wearing a lifejacket and looks irate.

LOGAN
What?!?!!?

ADAM
Holy fuck. Are you kidding me? What the hell's wrong with you? You scared the living shit out of me.

LOGAN
I'm wearing a lifejacket.

ADAM
Oh, then never mind.

LOGAN
Aren't you fired?

ADAM
Yeah well I heard you were missing.

LOGAN
And you came here to murder me. Have at it, please.

ADAM
I came here to see if you were okay, ass-town.

LOGAN
Bullshit. You hate me.

ADAM
I don't hate you. Was I a weeee bit mad at you? Yes. But I don't hate you. I just wanted to check on you.

LOGAN
Well I'm fine.

ADAM
Are you? What the hell happened?

Silence. Adam has drifted from Logan. He paddles closer.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Come on, talk to me. And like you said, I'm fired. So you know I'm not asking because I'm contractually obligated. Seriously, what's going on?

Logan's eyes pool with tears. Adam is surprised.

LOGAN
You were wrong.

ADAM
About?

Logan bursts into sobs. Adam gets choked up at the sight. He grabs the side of Logan's canoe so they don't drift again.

ADAM (CONT'D)
It's okay. Take your time.

Logan is full-on sobbing. Adam waits patiently.

Finally, still crying, Logan tries to speak.

LOGAN
Why am I like this?

ADAM
Like what?

Logan shrugs, the tears still flowing.

LOGAN
Anti-aloha.

ADAM
You are not anti-aloha.

Logan wipes his tears and gives a look of "Oh get real."

LOGAN
I am. Everyone knows it. Even you said it. I'm a psycho maniac. Garbage. I just can't help myself.

ADAM
I didn't mean any of that.

LOGAN
It's still true. I treat everyone like shit, I'm mean to my parents, I attack people--verbally and physically--I caused a riot, I called the entire camp a cunt, I got you fired. Shall I go on?

ADAM
I got myself fired.

LOGAN
Yeah because I went all Lōlō.

ADAM
You didn't force me to go all Lōlō. I did that all on my own.

LOGAN
That was pretty fucking wild. Wow.

ADAM
I told ya I had it in me.

LOGAN
I'm sorry I didn't believe you.

Adam laughs at that. Logan laughs a little, too.

ADAM
I'm so, so sorry about everything I said to you. Really. I feel awful. Turns out I'm the psycho maniac.

LOGAN
Oh shut up. You're like the epitome of aloha.

ADAM
And I still fucked up. Aloha doesn't mean being perfect all the time. It means doing your best to act on your values. And then when you invariably act against them, it's about learning and fixing it. Ho'oponopono.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
When we go all "lōlō," we're not acting on our values. We're letting our anger sit in the driver's seat. You've made a ton of friends this summer because why? You finally took the wheel. So, you took your hands off of it for one night. You'll learn from it. The Logan who walked in here Day One would not have been this concerned about whether or not he had aloha. The very fact you're worried about it proves you have the aloha spirit. That's a huge win. Anger can be a lifelong battle. But as long as you try your very best to lead with love--to be kind and generous and understanding and all of the things that it feels good to be... you'll be okay. I promise.

Logan takes this in. They sit in this a few moments, then Adam raps on the side of Logan's canoe.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You should go back. And in case we don't see each other again, I'll leave you with this. You are a good person. And don't forget it. No matter what.

Logan's eyes well up again.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Bring it in.

Adam and Logan try to hug each other, but the boats get in the way, so it's awkward, logistically clunky, and impossible. They both start laughing.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Eh, the intention was there. Aloha, kid.

Adam starts to paddle off.

LOGAN
Uhhh this is a pile of bullshit!

Adam stops and cranes his neck to face Logan.

ADAM
What was that?

LOGAN
This is bullshit. You don't deserve this. I'm getting you your job back.

ADAM
What? No. No, no. Don't try anything.

LOGAN
I have to.

ADAM
No!

LOGAN
I'm doing it! Aloha!

Logan speedily paddles toward shore.

ADAM
Hey! Stop it!

Adam clumsily spins his kayak around to chase Logan, commencing a slow and ungraceful chase scene.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You're just gonna make it worse!

LOGAN
No I won't!

ADAM
Yes you will! Get back here!

LOGAN
No!

ADAM
I don't want this!

LOGAN
Too bad! I have to make things right! Ho'oponopono!

ADAM
No'onononono!

Adam catches up to Logan.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Logan, I'm serio--

Logan grabs Adam's paddle and pulls it from his grip.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Hey! HEY! How are you so fast?!

Logan paddles away with the oar, then throws it as far from him as possible.

Adam flails trying to paddle with his hand toward his oar.

ADAM (CONT'D)
HEY!!!!!

EXT. CAMP ALOHA MAIN ENTRANCE PARKING LOT - DAY

Logan sneaks into camp, carrying a SURFBOARD to hide behind.

EXT. ELECTIVE BUNKS - DAY

Logan abandons the surfboard and dives behind a moving GOLF CART, sneakily running alongside it, crouched down. He jumps behind a tree as the golf cart veers in another direction.

EXT. BUNK YARD - DAY

Logan somersaults from behind a tree to behind a bunk. He checks that the coast is clear, then scurries to the Pele Bunk. He quietly opens the door and slides in.

INT. PELE BUNK - LOUNGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Logan quietly closes the door behind him and spins around.

MIKA
What the FUCK!

Mika is standing right at the door, staring in shock.

LOGAN
Shhhhhh!!!!!

Nelson, Herbert, Paulo, and Ollie freeze mid card game.

HERBERT
What are <u>you</u> doing here?

LOGAN
Look, I know you're all mad at me, but--

NELSON
--Hell yeah we are.

Paulo pulls a WALKIE TALKIE from the wall.

PAULO
We're turning you in, motherfucker.

LOGAN
Wait, no! Please hear me out. I have an idea that's going to--

OLLIE
--What makes you think we wanna hear one of your ideas?

Everyone starts arguing. The door opens--Kai and David enter.

They all fall silent. Kai and David are shocked to see Logan.

LOGAN
Kai...

KAI
Why are you here?

Kai turns to Logan, revealing his MISSING RIGHT EYEBROW. Logan gasps.

KAI (CONT'D)
You owe me an eyebrow.

DAVID
People are looking for you, Lo.

LOGAN
I know. So I don't have long. Can I say my thing? Please?

They all look at each other, silently deciding. Then:

PAULO
Fine, but only because we're curious.

LOGAN
Okay. So I know I got you all in trouble, and I got Adam fired--

NELSON
--And you got the talent show cancelled.

MIKA
(to Nelson)
Okay what is with you and the talent show? You're like obsessed.

LOGAN
My plan actually involves the talent show. But before that: I'm really fucking sorry, guys.
(to Kai)
I shouldn't have embarrassed you and Mahina like that, and I shouldn't have... said what I said.

KAI
I don't get why you freaked out in the first place. That really hurt my feelings. I didn't do anything to you. It was out of nowhere.

LOGAN
It wasn't really out of nowhere.

KAI
So what did I do then?

LOGAN
Nothing. You didn't deserve... Can I actually talk to you in private?

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Logan and Kai are sitting on the edge of a bed.

LOGAN
I like you, okay? As, you know, 'more than a friend.' Or whatever. And I thought maybe you felt, I don't know, like, similarly or something. But then I found out about you and Mahina and all that stuff you said about 'getting me' felt... Yeah.

Kai takes this in, nodding slowly, his expression unreadable. Before he can respond--

CODY (O.S.)
Really?

Logan and Kai startle. Cody is standing in the doorway. The bunkmates are behind him trying to see what's going on.

CODY (CONT'D)
Adam warned me you might show up.

LOGAN
Damn it. I don't get that man. Why would he rat me out when I'm trying to get him his job back?

CODY
He did say you were scheming...

LOGAN
Wanna help?

CODY
You wanna get me fired, too, Lōlō?

THE OTHERS
(ad-lib)
"Yeah, no way!" "Fuck that!" "Trying to get everybody fired here."

LOGAN
Come on, hear me out, guys. I know you hate me, but you love Adam. He shows nothing but aloha to everyone--even me, and I've been a fucking nightmare. He doesn't deserve what happened to him, and it would be really unaloha of us all to not show him the aloha he's aloha'd to us. He's ohana. Right? And it's our kuleana to malama ohana. What do you say?

KAI
I say you're getting a bit too heavy-handed on the Hawaiian words, but...

The bunkmates exchange a glance, silently deciding.

KAI (CONT'D)
We're in. For Adam.

LOGAN
Great. Then I'm going to need everyone--and I mean everyone. Campers and Counselors.

CODY
Guys, guys, guys. This is insane.
(caving)
What's the damn plan?

BEGIN MONTAGE - THE PLAN

The song “That You Are” by Bobby Alu and The Hip Abduction plays as the plan is enacted.

EXT. PELE BUNK - DAY

The bunkmates rush out, keeping Logan obscured as they pass a bunch of STAFF.

LOGAN (V.O.)
First, we’ll need to gather all of the older kids in the rec hall.

EXT. BUNK YARD - DAY

Kai runs over to a group of GIRLS, including Mahina, and tells them something secretively. They seem interested.

Other Bunkmates gather up other campers by doing the same.

LOGAN (V.O.)
And we’ll need to round up the counselors, too.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Logan’s friends run up to Hannah and other counselors.

EXT. THE SHAKA SHACK - DAY

Cody drags Logan to Stacy and Logan’s concerned parents.

LOGAN (V.O.)
And we’ll need to tell my parents you found me so they can all chill the fuck out and think I’m back in the isolation bunk.

INT. ISOLATION BUNK - DAY

Stacy slams the door on Logan.

EXT. ISOLATION BUNK - BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Hannah sneaks Logan out, helps him jump into the back of a GOLF CART, covers him up with a BLANKET, and drives off.

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - DAY

Logan continues explaining the plan.

LOGAN
Once we're all in the rec room, we'll plan and rehearse for round two of the Ho'ike.

NELSON
YES!!!!

Mika death-glares at Nelson.

INT. REC ROOM - DAY

Logan continues explaining his plan to EVERYONE gathered.

LOGAN
But it's not really gonna be the Ho'ike.

NELSON
What?!?!!?

Mika death-glares at Nelson even more dramatically.

LATER:

Logan oversees kids painting a giant BANNER.

LOGAN (V.O.)
That's just what we're calling it. Otherwise, Stacy would never agree to it.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Cody is sitting down with Stacy.

STACY
No way.

CODY (V.O.)
And if she still says no?

Reveal: KUMU is seated next to Cody.

LOGAN (V.O.)
That's what Kumu's for.

KUMU
I believe the kids have been punished enough. Don’t you think a redo of the Ho’ike would lift their spirits and get them back into pono?

Stacy looks reluctantly convinced.

INT. REC ROOM - DAY

As the kids rehearse their acts--hula, magic tricks, etc.,--Logan talks to just Cody and Hannah.

LOGAN
But we’ll need to get the Exec Board to come back--that’s key.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Cody, Kumu, and Hannah talk to the skeptical Stacy.

STACY
The Board? I don’t know...

HANNAH
They really want to prove to the Board that they’re good kids. Plus, it’d also be a chance to prove you’re a great Camp Director.

Stacy’s lips curl into a grin--now she’s interested.

INT. REC ROOM - DAY

Nelson raises his hand.

NELSON
If I might, I’m a little stuck on you saying it’s not actually a talent show?

MIKA
Will you relax about the talent show already?!

LOGAN
Don’t worry. Everyone’s going to do their talents. But before that...

Logan holds up SHEET MUSIC.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
...we're all going to perform a song I wrote about how much we love Adam.

LATER:

Logan plays the ukulele, while some sing, and some dance.

LOGAN (V.O.)
Some of us will sing, some of us will dance, and those who have no talent will hold up the banner.

A bunch of kids hold up the BANNER. It reads: "WE LOVE ADAM! PLEASE FORGIVE HIM! ALSO, ALOHA!"

INT. ISOLATION BUNK - DAY

Logan handwrites a SPEECH.

LOGAN (V.O.)
And before it all begins, I'm going to give a speech about how much Adam has helped me personally.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - NIGHT

The stage is set again. The show is about to begin. The majority of the campers are seated in the risers again.

A MAGICIAN KID wheels his MAGIC CART toward backstage.

DAVID (V.O.)
But aren't you like banned from camp?

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The Magician Kid wheels his cart backstage.

LOGAN (V.O.)
Oh yeah. We'll have to sneak me in.

The Magician Kid's cart opens up, and Logan gets out.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - NIGHT

Stacy leads the Board to the VERY TOP of the side risers.

Off to the side, Cody pulls Adam's hand, dragging him somewhere in view of the stage, but out of view of the Board.

ADAM
I really shouldn't be here.

CODY
Just trust me, babe.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - NIGHT

The show is about to begin. Stacy sits in front of the Board. Wetherstone leans in to her ear.

WETHERSTONE
I'm so proud of you, sweetie.

MINTREM
(to Stacy)
Yes, Miss Wetherstone, you've done a beautiful job so far.

Stacy beams--this is all she's ever needed to hear.

Hannah and Kale are sitting in the back of the center risers with the soundboard and light switchboard, respectively.

HANNAH
(to herself)
This better work.

Cody puts his arm around Adam, who looks super nervous.

ADAM
Can't you just tell me what's going on?

CODY
Just watch.

Hannah turns up the mics, Kale turns up the lights.

The audience applauds.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Logan takes a deep, shaky breath.

LOGAN
It's showtime.

Logan walks onto the stage holding his SPEECH.

EXT. THE PU'UHONUA - CONTINUOUS

Logan walks onto the stage. The applause stops.

The Board members GASP. Stacy looks horrified.

ADAM
Oh God.

Logan walks up to the mic downstage center.

LOGAN
Aloha, Former Fellow Campers. Aloha, Executive Board. And mahalo nui loa for giving us another chance. I know it's a shock to see me right now, but I hope you can hear me out.
(deep breath, reads speech)
When I first got to camp--well, before I first got to camp--I felt invisible. I felt like--

--Mr. Mintrem's **chair leg gives out and the chair COLLAPSES loudly, causing Mr. Mintrem to slide off of it and into** a gap in the risers. He tries to grab on to save himself, but **fails and** PINBALLS **his way** to the ground with a huge CLATTER.

WETHERSTONE
Mr. Mintrem!

KALANI
Arthur!

As this happens, his chair knocks into empty chairs, which DOMINO down the risers, with a louder and PROLONGED clatter.

The Board jumps up with screams of shock and worry, and the staff and campers turn with a gasp to see the disaster.

The chairs continue to fall and bang around, tumbling down the risers like bouncy balls.

Everyone just gapes, some covering their mouths in shock.

Logan is frozen, his eyes wide, unsure what to do.

LOGAN
Um.

The remaining Board members, Stacy, and staff rush down the risers to go to Mintrem's aid.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Adam and Logan sit side-by-side in stunned silence. Then:

LOGAN
Adam--

ADAM
--Just don't.

LOGAN
Are you mad?

ADAM
Let's...let's just see if he's alive first, okay?

Unable to help himself, Logan bursts out LAUGHING.

Adam looks offended.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Logan! Stop it. Are you kidding me? A man fell off the risers--

Adam can't even get through the sentence. He bursts out laughing, too. He's laughing so hard that he WHEEZES. This makes Logan laugh harder.

They both laugh hysterically, tears in their eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(barely able to talk)
I'm crying! I'm crying!

Silent laughter. Finally, someone O.S. clears her throat.

The DOCTOR is standing right in front of them, waiting to give news. She gives them a no-nonsense look.

Adam and Logan immediately try to be serious again.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I am so sorry.

LOGAN
So, so sorry.

DOCTOR
You should be sorry. He's dead.

Adam and Logan both gasp. Adam looks like he's gonna puke.

But then the Doctor bursts out laughing.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I'm playing with you! I'm playing! The Doc can have fun, too.

Adam and Logan's faces are both: "What the fuck?!?!?!"

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I like y'all. Y'all get it. Laughter is the best medicine. Uh, second best. Western is the first. And that's why Mr. Mintrem's going to be just fine. Some bruises, but no broken bones or internal bleeding, which is always good. He'll be back to normal in a few days. Isn't that great? We gave him some strooong painkillers, too, so he's feeling goooood. You can go see him now.

Adam and Logan stare at the Doctor incredulously.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Mintrem is sitting up, looking in good spirits. And a liiiittle loopy. Adam and Logan enter.

ADAM
Mr. Mintrem, we are so sorry.

LOGAN
So sorry--I didn't mean--

Mintrem waves them off.

MINTREM
I didn't ask you here to reprimand you.

Adam and Logan exchange a confused glance. Mintrem waves around a PAPER airily.

MINTREM (CONT'D)
(to Logan)
I got a hold of your little speech, young man. And it moved me to tears. Now, that may have been the result of the drugs they've been pumping through me all afternoon, but regardless, it showed me something quite special.

He falls asleep but immediately jolts back up.

MINTREM (CONT'D)
How long was I out?

ADAM
Less than one second.

MINTREM
Okay good. Anyway, you really understand aloha, son, and from what I've read, I don't think you'll soon forget it. And just so you know, I see you. I <u>see</u> you.

He reaches out to touch Logan's nose, but is a couple feet away and can't reach, so he just 'boops' the air.

MINTREM (CONT'D)
Boop!

Logan doesn't know what to make of that. Adam double-takes.

Mintrem turns to Adam.

MINTREM (CONT'D)
And you! You! From the speech, I gather that a song and dance had been prepared to prove to the Board that you were the right man for the Director position after all. Gosh dang it, I really would have liked to see that performance. As it happens, I can close my eyes and use my imagination.

He closes his eyes and imagines. He smiles and sways a little to the nonexistent music. Then he reopens his eyes.

MINTREM (CONT'D)
Wow, what a performance. Beeeeaaaauuuutiful song probably.
(a beat)
All of that is to say... Despite your highly disturbing and very public meltdown, I think firing you may have been a rash decision.

ADAM
Really?!

MINTREM
We'll have to put it to a vote, of course, but I can put in a good word for your reinstatement as Director.

ADAM
Thank you, sir. Thank you. I won't let you down. I swear.

MINTREM
I know.
(to Logan)
And kicking you out of camp, young man, was completely appropriate. But, as I said, I'm on some drugs, and I'm feeling like you deserve a second chance.

LOGAN
Wait, really? I can stay?!

MINTREM
Yes. But only! Only if you promise not to rally the campers into a frenzy ever again. And I beg you to never again call them all a cunt.

LOGAN
I won't. I promise.

He's smiling from ear to ear.

MINTREM
Good. Then welcome back to Camp Alooo...

He falls asleep. Silence.

LOGAN
(to Adam)
Do we leave, or...?

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Stacy is writing something.

ADAM (O.S.)
(melodramatic)
That's my seat.

She looks up to see Adam. He's holding papers.

STACY
What are you doing here?

He plops the papers in front of her.

STACY (CONT'D)
(reading)
You're reinstated? How the hell--
why the hell--

ADAM
--You can take it up with the
Board.

STACY
So I'm supposed to, what, just go
back to being a counselor? How am I
supposed to do that after being
Camp Director?

ADAM
It hasn't even been forty-eight
hours. And my position should go to
someone who cares more about aloha.

Stacy gasps, scandalized.

ADAM (CONT'D)
People talk, Stace. And by people,
I mean Kai, Logan, and me. We
figured out what you did.

STACY
I literally have no idea what
you're talking about.

ADAM
Don't you? In any case, if you
think you can have aloha spirit and
if you're okay being a counselor,
you've had some great ideas this
summer that I'd love to discuss.

STACY
Really?

ADAM
Yeah. Maybe we can put you in
charge of bonfire night going
forward. If you're interested.

Stacy lights up, despite herself. Adam smiles warmly despite himself.

INT. PELE BUNK - BUNK ROOM - DAY

Logan climbs up to the top bunk to put his stuff back there, but it's got Kai's stuff on it.

He climbs down, and puts his stuff on the empty bottom bunk.

KAI (O.S.)
Hey, what are you doing?

Logan turns to Kai.

LOGAN
They're letting me stay.

KAI
I know. I mean the bed. You can have yours back.

LOGAN
Nah, that's alright.

Kai smiles. There's an awkward beat of things left unsaid.

KAI
About what you told me...

LOGAN
Oh, we can just forget it.

KAI
No, no. I'm sorry if I gave you the wrong idea.

LOGAN
You have nothing to be sorry for. You were just being a friend, and I took it wrong. You're all good. But if you don't think it's weird, I'm still down to be friends.

Kai looks like this means the world to him.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Okay, well don't make it weird.

Kai rushes into a hug. Logan startles, hesitates a moment, then hugs him back. They part. It's awkward.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
You can see why I thought--

KAI
--Yes, I do see it. Mixed messages.

They laugh. Then Kai thinks of something and takes off his FISHHOOK NECKLACE.

He gently places it around Logan's neck.

LOGAN
You’re not helping your case here.

KAI
Oh shut up. I just realized that you don’t have a makau. Now you do.

Logan touches it and looks at it, grinning.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA MAIN ENTRANCE PARKING LOT - DAY

Adam shakes Logan’s parents’ hands as they prepare to get into their CAB.

ADAM
Sorry you both had to fly all the way out here.

Frank waves around the camp.

FRANK
We’re not exactly complaining.

ADAM
Have a safe trip back.

FRANK
Thanks for taking care of our boy.

Adam steps away and gives Logan a nod of encouragement.

Logan, wearing the fishhook necklace, steps up to his parents. He’s holding two real flower LEIS.

LOGAN
I got you these.

He strings them around their necks.

FRANK
Oh thank you.

DIANE
Mahalo.

FRANK
Oh yes, mahalo!

Logan looks nervous.

LOGAN
I’m sorry. I’ll be better.

DIANE
We know.

LOGAN
Do I still have to--

FRANK
--Already withdrew your enrollment.

Logan hugs Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)
We love you, kiddo.

Logan hugs his mom.

LOGAN
Love you.

He carries their bags into the cab, and they get in.

DIANE
Have an amazing rest of your summer, okay?

LOGAN
I will. Text me when you land. I'm gay. Have a safe flight.

Diane and Frank aren't sure they heard that right.

DIANE
What?! Did you just say--

LOGAN
--Bye!

Logan shuts the door on them and waves.

They roll down the windows as the cab drives off.

FRANK/DIANE
WE LOVE YOU!!!!!

Logan rolls his eyes, but he's grinning from ear to ear.

EXT. CAMP ALOHA MAIN ENTRANCE PARKING LOT - DAY

TITLE: FOUR WEEKS LATER...

The Camp Aloha buses are all pulled up. Campers, wearing LEIS, say their goodbyes to each other and get on their respective buses.

Kumu, Adam, and Counselors are stringing leis on campers' necks as they say goodbye.

Logan is saying goodbye to Kai, Mahina, David, and the rest of his crew. They all hug each other. Some are crying.

They all get on their buses, except Kai and Logan.

KAI
Aloha, a hui hou. Goodbye, until we meet again.

Kai and Logan hug each other one last time, then Kai gets on his bus, leaving Logan alone.

Adam walks up beside him. Logan's face is tearstained.

LOGAN
It's crazy. I don't want to leave.

ADAM
You got one more summer if you wanna come back next year.
(reading Logan's mind)
I know you're worried you'll go back to your old ways the second you leave. But you won't. You can take the boy outta Hawaii but you can't take aloha outta the boy. That's the saying, right?

LOGAN
God, you're just so corny. It's like really fucking upsetting.

Adam makes a mocking sound. They go silent. Then:

ADAM
Well, aloha, a hui hou.

Logan gets on the steps of his bus, then spins to face Adam.

LOGAN
Aloha.

Logan gives Adam a SHAKA and shakes it.

Adam gives Logan the MIDDLE FINGER and shakes it.

They both laugh.

FADE OUT.