

DON'T FEED THE CHIPMUNKS

ADDEY SUMMER CAMP, FLAG POLE MUSTER POINT -- DAY

JESSIE

Gather round the flagpole!  
A-D-D-E-Y! Addey Woods it's muster  
time! It's muster time, It's muster  
time, If we were hot dogs it'd be  
mustard time! Yeah!

Welcome to Addey Woods!  
I've got bad news. We all have head  
lice. I'm just fudging with you.  
So just a quick reminder of our  
rules here:  
1 Have fun!  
2 No unsupervised swimming in the  
lake.  
And 3 Do not feed the Chipmunks.

Yay!  
So there's a lot of fun going on  
today at Addey Woods!

Why not get together with your new  
bunk mates for our basketball  
tournament?  
And Woodsman Jim's at the Arts and  
Crafts Wig Wam demonstrating  
bachelor knots.  
If you're homesick you can spend  
some time in the crying lodge.

You see how much fun we can all  
have when we don't feed the  
chipmunks?

Seriously guys. Don't feed the  
chipmunks. They may look cute and  
all, but they are wild animals and  
wild animals can be dangerous.

I don't want any of you old timers  
to spread gossip, so I'm going to  
tell you all straight:

Last Summer, one of our campers,  
Hudson J, got badly bitten on the  
finger by a chipmunk, and had to  
have a Tetus shot. I know. That's  
not fun, at all, right!

(MORE)

## JESSIE (CONT'D)

He later admitted that he'd been stealing grape jelly from the dining hall, and feeding it to the chipmunks.

A couple of nights later, a chipmunk, we don't know if it was the same chipmunk, but it most likely was, maddened with lust for human blood, led a band of fellow chipmunks through the cracked-open window of Rowan Cabin, and onto Jennifer Mannerly's bunk, where they proceeded to eat her face off.

I don't want to be too graphic, but the sounds of her agonized screams, and the sound of her bunk-mates' terror cries when they saw Jennifer's eyeball hanging down on the scratched up muscle that used to be her cheek, and the chipmunks scuttling out the window carrying her lips, will haunt me for the rest of my days.

Now I'm sure a lot of you are worried about Jennifer, and, at last, we have some good news! Her Mom let us know that the doctors were able to save most of her face, and they patched the rest up with skin taken from her back. Don't know what they covered her back with, but the point is, mostly still has a face! So yay!

Though she did lose both ears.

I know Jennifer loved to sing campfire songs, so we're going to hold tonight's s'mores cook out in her honor and sing kumbyah. When you're melting marshmallows, try not to think of her face.

HOLD ON! WHAT THE FUDGE WAS THAT!  
Shh. Shh. Shh. Listen. Everyone.  
Shh ....

No? No. Phew. It's ok? Great. So yeah, guys, Marshmallows!

(MORE)

## JESSIE (CONT'D)

On the upside, the militant chipmunks have dealt with our Bear problem. You remember, there was an old Brown Bear who used to amble through camp, knocking over trash cans? Well, the chipmunks devoured her.

I don't want to be too graphic, but I'll never forget the terrified yells of those campers on their night hike, and their retching and vomiting when they saw her carcass, just shreds of sinew, and her giant spine glistening with blood in the moonlight, as the chipmunks unspooled her small intestine, screeching with laughter. Well, if I live to be a hundred, that will echo in my nightmares.

But on the down side, of course, there was only One brown Bear, and we estimate that there are upwards of 50 chipmunks in the colony, so that's not ideal.

Back in the Spring, we got pest control to come in and burn down their woodland habitat, which explains all these blackened tree skeletons. But that just made them angry.

For a few weeks teams of chipmunks rolled eyeballs out in front of the snack shack, and let them there, looking at us. Elk eyeballs, owl eyeballs, fox eyeballs. So many eyeballs. Very menacing.

Then they moved their nests under the cabins - that's what that scuttling noise is. We could have burned down the cabins, but then there'd be no camp! So that's the way it is.

Anyhoo, this basketball tournament isn't going to play itself! So let's all get back to having an awesome Addey Woods Summer of fun!

But just remember this: rules are there for a reason.

(MORE)

## JESSIE (CONT'D)

All beds must be made before inspection at 9. You have to wear a lifejacket if you're going boating on the lake. And when the chipmunks come for you in the night, which they will, try to hang onto your ears.

BLACKOUT.