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Turn Around

By Craig Olson

We are officially away from civilized society.
No more radio.
So, tell me Nathan
what goes on in that skull of yours?
chuckle
exhale
You love saying weird shit huh?
You know what I mean!
Yes and I think you know what you mean too...
Well, something's gotta grab your attention.
You keep to yourself so much.
I... I know... I'm sorry.
Oh come on, don't be sorry!
I'm sorry I just-
snap
So where is this place you want to go camping at?
I'm not seeing it on the map.
It ain't on the map sweetheart.
Well, now you tell me!
It's a spot my family and I used to camp at
when I was younger.
It's beautiful and completely off the grid.
Perfect.
Was that sarcasm?
It's just...
I'm a little worried but I uh...
I dunno I get that way about everything.
All the time!
I guess we're a little further along than expected huh?
Third date as a camping trip? I'd say so.
But I dunno...
I feel like I've known you my whole life.
Well... I thought I kept to myself too much.
Yet I feel so familiar?
I'm sensing some mixed vibes.
You can know absolutely nothing about a person
but still know them.
Ya'know?
I'm not so sure.
Yeah, but your not really sure about anything.
Yeah I guess not.
What are you doing?
Girl stuff.
Here?

I've gotta go!
Go where?
Pee break Nathan!
Oh! Uhh...
I'll stretch my legs or something.
Okay.
So I uhh-
I'll be right back.
Jesus.
Amber!
Humming
Whistling
From what I hear, you're called Nathan.
My name is Brian.
Coming from a French heritage, it naturally means that
Brian derives from the old Occitan word "brian".
Do you know what that means?
It means maggot.
It's a nickname.
And it's quite pathetic.
Oooh!
But Nathan!
There was a prophet called Nathan.
Do you know him?
Lived in the time of King David and Solomon.
Are you a prophet Nathan?
Nathan?
camera shutter
I wonder...
if you could have known all of this was coming.
Your eventual end...
Amber.
No!
What was that?
Are you finally figuring it out?
Good.
Then there's no point in prolonging this.
And besides...
I'm famished.
slice
Nathan stuttering
choking
gargling
Oh god!

No!

Augh!

Nathan panting

throws chair arm

Son of a bitch...

SON OF A BITCH!

poker scraping concrete

distant music

Brian?

drops poker