

Fred: Boy, it sure is good to be out camping in the woods

Shaggy: Get a look at these marshmallows Scooby, they're just perfect!

Scooby: ARUUGH!

FX: [chomp chomp]

IMAGE: [exclamation point]

IMAGE: [fire out of scooby's mouth]

Scooby: AWOOO!

Shaggy: AHAHAHA! You need to give them a minute Scoobs!

Fred: Honestly, you guys!

Velma: Maybe wait until they're not literally on fire next time...

FX: [noise]

Velma: Oh, what was that? I heard something over there....

Choice

 Check it out

 Ignore it

 Check it out

Daphne: Let's take a look... **[perception]**

✦ Fail Look's like it was some critter

✦ Pass There's definitely been some sort of disturbance here

✦ Success I think I've found something

Daphne: It appears to be a piece of women's jewelery, although...

IMAGE: [exclamation point]

Daphne: It's sticky, I think it's covered in blood.

Velma: Blood? That's concerning. It's probably some sort of forest muck. What kind of necklace is it?

Daphne: Hm, it's a little slippy, I think it's....**[intelligence]**

✦ Fail Just a standard locket, looks rusted shut.

✦ Pass It looks really old, appears to be something inside, although it's impossible to get open.

✦ Success A locket! [click] Opens up on this old-style mechanism here. It's a picture of a young man.

Fred: Let me take a look at that! It's..Hey, do you guys remember Tracey from earlier today?

Scooby: AWOO!

IMG: [hearts]

Fred: She showed me to this earlier during camp councillor orientation, it's her husband Brad. He's stationed out in Iraq right now.

Daphne: Oh no! Tracey must be so worried about her locket. Poor thing.

Fred: We'd better keep it for her. Best not think about the blood. Easy to get scraped up out here with all these big trees.

Velma: What on earth would Tracey have been doing out here?

Shaggy: I mean, there's plenty to do out here....

IMG: [sniggers]

Scooby: Scooby snacks!

IMG: [both Shaggy and Scooby snigger]

FX: [laughter]

Velma: Who knows? There's been so much going on today with orienteering. We'll see her later at camp. Although, I must say...the rooms leave a lot to be desired.

Fred: Oh Velma! You just need to get into the spirit of things. Camp fire, stars in the sky, the company of good friends. What more could you want?

Velma: [mutters] A hot shower would be nice...

Fred: I think it's time...

IMG: Guitar

Fred: for some spooky stories and singing! Whaddya say?