

SPRING BREAK '69

SURVIVE THE SCORCH

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SPRING BREAK '69

SURVIVE THE SCORCH

Expecting to have a gas at a bitchin' 1960s beach party, guests instead discover that record-high heat is frying the brains and bods of the beachy keen, prompting a boiled battle for guests to book it
... without giving the sun or the scorched some skin.

Story

Record-high heat is certainly making waves at this far out beach bash. The dangerous temperature is boiling the brains and bods of those stoked to catch some rays, causing giddy and groovy beachgoers to transform into mindless and murderous monsters. Blistered and burning, these crispy konks are cruisin' for a bruise, hunting you down for your skin, creating a major sweat.

Evade a gnarly fate as you twist and shout through a deranged beach extravaganza, screaming with sand, surf, and suffering. Be sure to keep your cool and stay out of sight to survive this killer party!





Queue/Facade

Melting Beachside Motel

With a blast of energy, stellar beach tunes, and the righteous sounds of the ocean, a decked-out beachside motel welcomes you to the hottest party of the year! At this sandy scene stands impressive palm trees, vibrant surfboards, and an outdoor concessions cart — complete with a heckling sunscreen salesman.

Patrolling the line are hot-headed lifeguards who complain about the heat and blow their whistles at “unsafe” spring breakers. Along with the groovy music, the beach speakers play rinky-dink spring break advertisements and live weather reports detailing dangerously high temperatures, which can be heard all over the beach.

Story Beats

Beat 1: Sun Screams

Instantly hit with blinding sunlight, intense heat, and a sounding siren, you enter a delirious dance party of unbothered shimmies and surprises. Before you can join the far out fun, your concerned mother squirts you with sunscreen, hysterical for you to rub it in. What's her bag? Drunkenly ignoring the alarm, blitzed and sunburnt beachgoers pop up from behind surfboards and souvenir stalls, bugging you with beach balls, crazed dance moves, and mysteriously exploding ice cream cones. Speaking of ice cream, an entire ice cream cart is oozing melted swirls of sweetness, which bubbles and steams by your feet.

Beat 2: Lifeguards Off Duty

As you make your way to the shore, you find yourself underneath a large wooden lifeguard stand, surrounded by shadows and safety essentials. Overpowering the almost constant beach rock, the radio jockey reports severe sun poisoning that's causing quite the beach bummer. Suddenly, lifeguards howl in pure excruciation. Their skin is blistered and peeling completely off their bodies — exposing their boiling insides. Growling, lunging, and blowing their whistles at you in this wooden nightmare, the guards are desperate to rip off their skin and replace it *with yours*.

Beat 3: Sandcastle Scuzz

You arrive at the shore where award-winning sandcastles stand proudly among gaudy beach set-ups. Suddenly, a woman drops her tanning reflector, revealing her face to be sizzled. While you frantically weave through the sky-high sand creations, the sun-scorched flay the beach, grotesquely tearing off their victims' skin and slapping it onto themselves. The radio jockey urges everyone to immediately get out of the sun as more crispy konks grab at you.

Beat 4: Barbecue Boogie

Trying to escape, you pass a family barbecue, where every family member is barbecued. Even the angsty biker teen who shoots out from a beach tent with a fierce exhale. Of the family, perhaps the most frightening sight is a strangely familiar one... a young girl whose entire body is scorched ... except her pearly white bottom ... as revealed by a small black dog..



Story Beats (cont'd)

Beat 5: Sun, Surf, and Sharks

With the unthinkable heat causing the ocean to steam, you enter a hot, wet, oceanic puff. Now before you, a snarling scorched surfer rides a rushing wave as his blistered skin whips in the wind. Spritzed by the swell, you move alongside the barrel, evading surprise shark attacks on the way.



Beat 6: Sun Cult Ritual

Leaving the steam, you arrive at a hazy rock hideaway where the red, setting sun pulses and disorients you. The radio jockey laments, "What possibly caused this?" and disappears with a screech while you stumble into a sun cult's twisted ritual. Swaying and singing around a towering pile of sizzling, unusable complexions and freshly sliced bodies, the cult members celebrate the chaos, wearing the stolen, flayed skin of the unscorched as cloaks.



Beat 7: Face-In-Hole Frenzy

Though the sun is setting, your safety is still up in the air. You head to the boardwalk to cut out — QUICK! On your way, countless face-in-hole photo ops confine you, swirling with confounding, colorful curves as the heatwave hits a visual and visceral peak. Hidden sounds of rips and ruction make your skin crawl in fear of what you might face. As you bravely tunnel through this oversaturated pathway, the scorched and their prey pop in for a picture-perfect frenzy of blood-curdling screams.

Beat 8: Boiling Boardwalk

You reach a destroyed boardwalk, where obvious struggle was had. Blinking lights and whirling carnival games consume the bloodstained scene. Flayed skin of all colors, shapes, and sizes hangs loose on prize displays while buzzers, bells, and whistles engulf your ears. You skirt around the damage as unscorched carnies, muscle men, and more misfits abruptly pop out with sideshow props, ready to defend themselves.



Story Beats (cont'd)

Beat 9: Beach Bunny Beauty Pageant

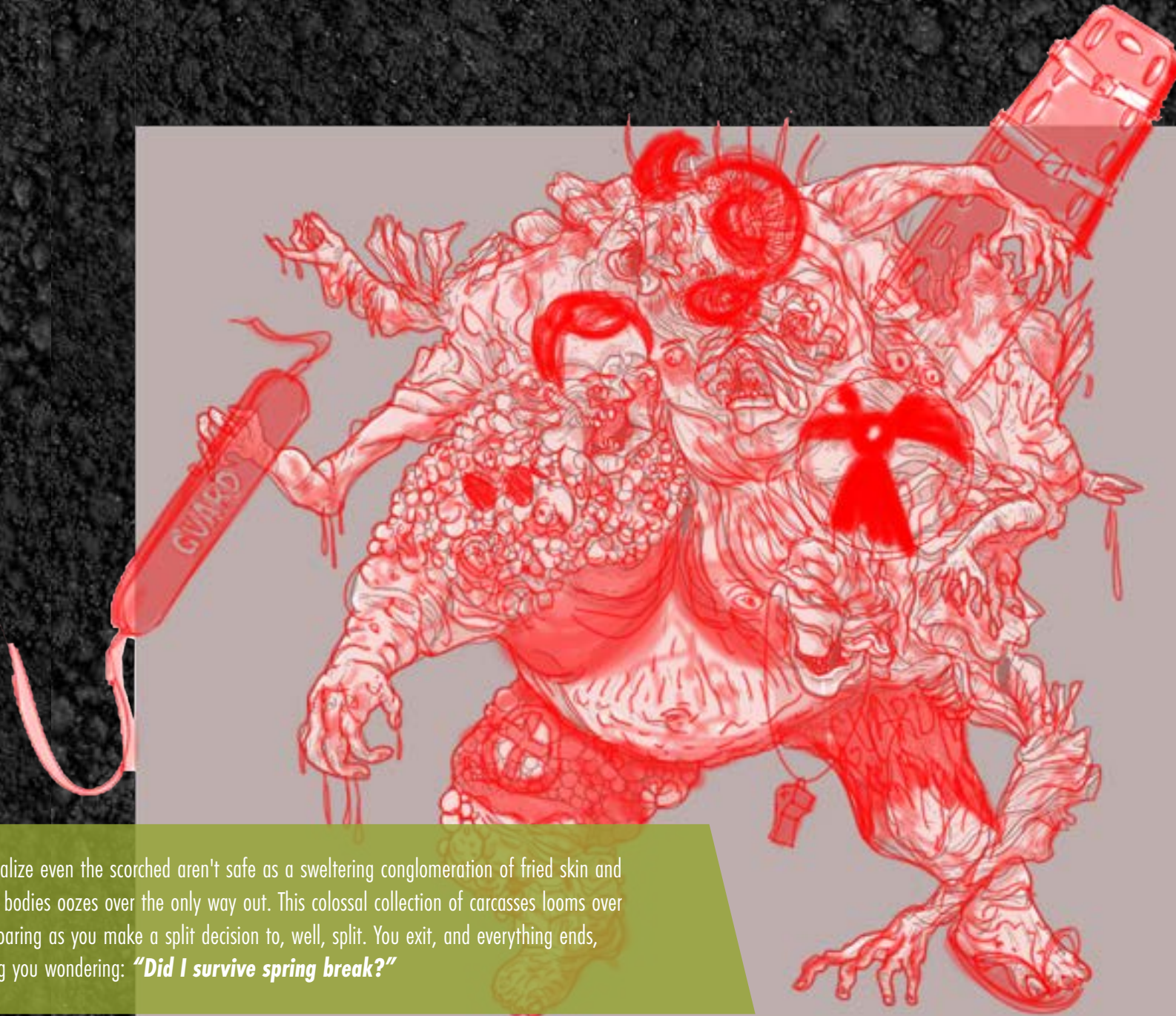
The wreckage funnels you into the Miss Beach Bunny Beauty Pageant dressing room, where a colorful mess of costumes, wigs, and bodies covers the floor. By the entrance, two scorched contestants fight over flayed skin, pulling the flesh back and forth. Further in the room, another burnt contestant ferociously puts makeup on her stolen face, only to sharply turn around, scaring you with the unnatural sight. Before you flee the scene, you catch your reflection in a large dressing room mirror. In the reflection, you see your seared, scalding skin, revealing that **YOU ARE SCORCHED TOO.**



Beat 10: Sweltering Sunset Serenade

In a sweat, you promptly enter an unhinged dance party more deranged than before. A burnt spring break banner welcomes you as a blistering live band rages with overwhelming sound. Bonfires light this flashy sunset serenade and the scorched twist and shout with stolen flesh melting off their bodies, which flaps around like fringe. Silhouettes and shadows of dance moves, hula hooping, and limbo flicker throughout this hellish beach bash while devilish laughter rings in your ears. However, it is not all fun and games.





You realize even the scorched aren't safe as a sweltering conglomeration of fried skin and flayed bodies oozes over the only way out. This colossal collection of carcasses looms over you, roaring as you make a split decision to, well, split. You exit, and everything ends, leaving you wondering: ***"Did I survive spring break?"***

A Cast of Characters



"Gimme some skin!"

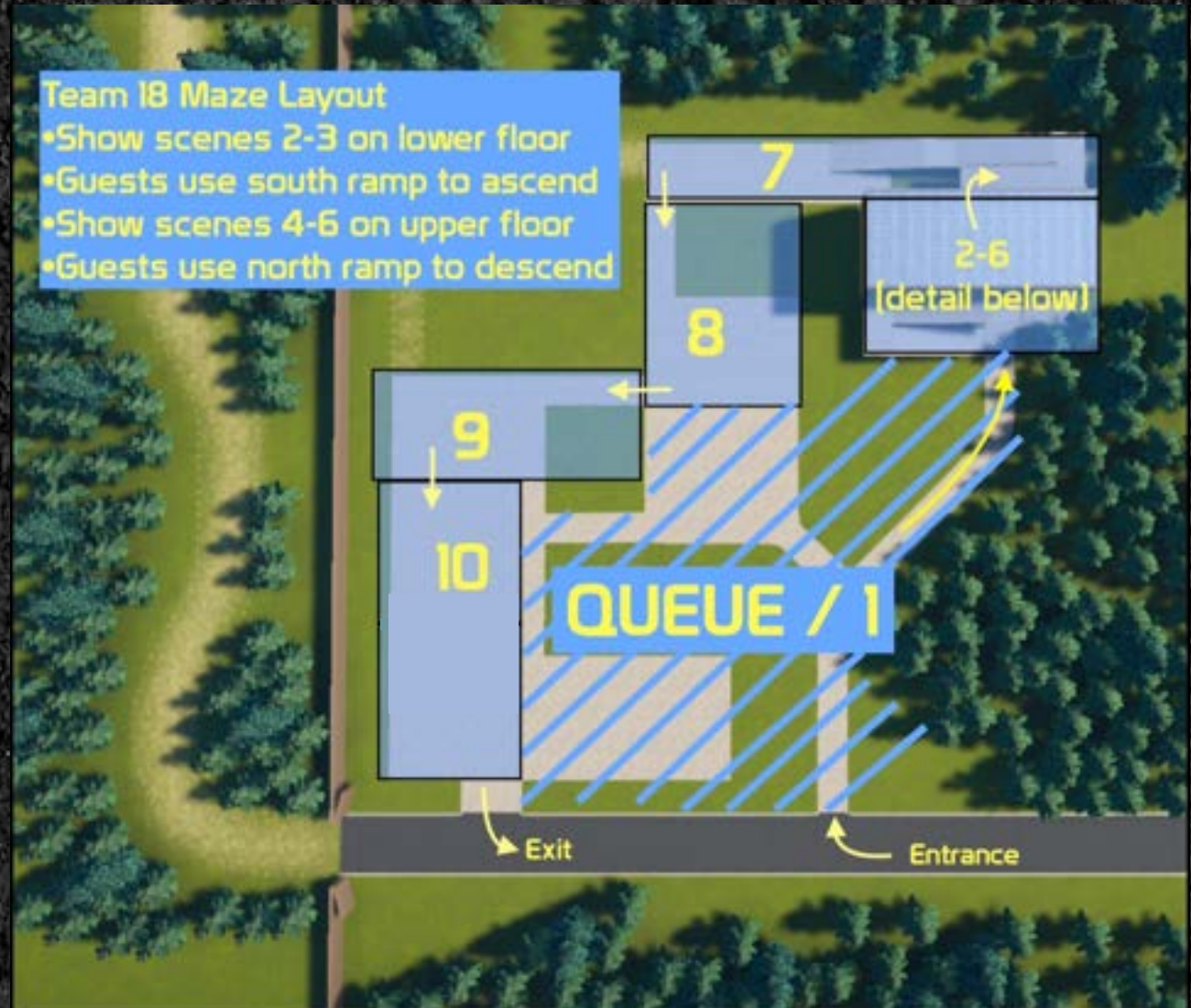
From groovy gals and hot-headed lifeguards to scorched surfers and your own mother, Spring Break '69 has a cast of cool characters who can't take the heat. As you rumble through the house, you watch the sun sear spring breakers, causing them to rip off their own blistering complexions and flay the unburnt for a fresh skin replacement.

At this absurd beach party extravaganza, the "scorched" characters and their victims capture the multitude of personalities and styles that the 1960s are known for — happy-go-lucky teens, a wholesome family, a biker chick, cult members, sideshow carnies, beauty pageant contestants, a boy band, and more.

Technical Assets

Maze Layout

- Beat 1: Sun Screams
- Beat 2: Lifeguards Off Duty
- Beat 3: Sandcastle Scuzz
- Beat 4: Barbecue Boogie
- Beat 5: Sun, Surf, and Sharks
- Beat 6: Sun Cult Ritual
- Beat 7: Face-In-Hole Frenzy
- Beat 8: Boiling Boardwalk
- Beat 9: Beach Bunny Beauty Pageant
- Beat 10: Sweltering Sunset Serenade



Facade



Design Intent

- Greets guests as they enter the maze
- Establishes setting place (beachside motel), time period (1960s), and elevates the environment (burning/melting heat)

Structure

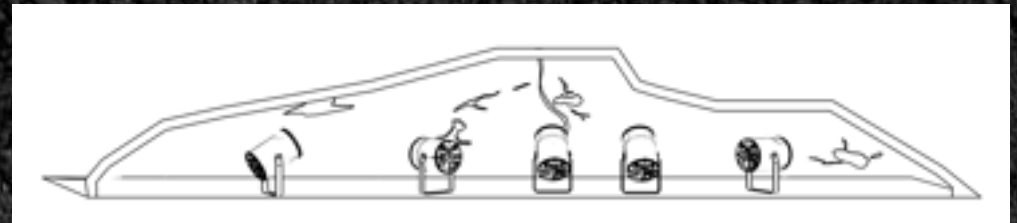
- Height: 15 ft.
- Material: Steel, LED lighting

Lighting



"Burnt from Within"

- Fire treated canvas using translucent paints
- Reds and ambers
- Pulsating effect to create fire illusions
- Dune and sign will "glow" from LED PARs mounted from behind



Meet the Team



Mike Artwell
Concept Designer



Emily Le
Graphic Designer



Abby D. Light
Lighting Designer



Grace Perrotta
Show Writer
and
Project Manager



Kelsey Powers
Technical Director

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