

GREEK

"Pilot"

Written by

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Patrick Sean Smith
PS

Directed by

Gil Junger

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piller/segan

abc family

GREEK

"Pilot"

Character List

SERIES REGULARS

Rusty Cartwright
Casey Cartwright
Cappie
Evan Chambers
Calvin Owens
Dale
Ashleigh
Rebecca Logan

RECURRING CAST

Frannie
Libby
Wade
The Beaver
Heath

GUEST CAST

Uptight Girl
Rho Chi
Jock Brother
Model Brother
Zeta Beta Rushee
Hot Girl's Boyfriend

GREEK

"Pilot"

Set List

INTERIORS

CALHOUN HALL
RUSTY'S ROOM

ZETA BETA HOUSE
COMMONS
HALL
GRAND FOYER
2ND FLOOR HALLWAY
LIVING AREA
CASEY'S BEDROOM

KAPPA TAU HOUSE
FOYER
CAPPIE'S ROOM
HALLWAY
T.V. ROOM

OMEGA CHI DELTA HOUSE
LIVING ROOM
GAME ROOM
2ND FLOOR HALLWAY

DOBLER'S

JOCK FRATERNITY

PRETTY BOY FRATERNITY

HOLE IN THE WALL

MULTI PURPOSE ROOM

JEWISH FRATERNITY

WOMEN'S RESTROOM ON CAMPUS

NICE RESTUARANT

EXTERIORS

GREEK ROW

CAMPUS

ZETA BETA HOUSE
FRONT PORCH

KAPPA TAU HOUSE
BACKYARD
FRONT YARD

OMEGA CHI DELTA HOUSE

POLICE DEPARTMENT

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BACKYARD
FRONT YARD

OMEGA CHI DELTA HOUSE

POLICE DEPARTMENT

A4 EXT. ZETA BETA HOUSE - DAY

A4

Establishing.

LIBBY (PRELAP)

Welcome to the Zeta Beta house!

4 INT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - FOYER - DAY

4

WE'RE CLOSE on two very prim-and-proper, well-dressed GIRLS (LIBBY and ASHLEIGH), who shake hands. In the BG other GIRLS mix and mingle. *

ASHLEIGH *

(cheery) *

Hey, I'm Ashleigh. *

LIBBY *

It's so great to meet you. I'm Libby. So, what's your major? *

Ashleigh's cheery facade falls. *

ASHLEIGH *

What's my major? Really? That's how you're gonna get me to join your sorority? Might wanna try a little harder. *

LIBBY *

(trying again) *

Um, I really like your skirt. *

ASHLEIGH *

So this is the kind of sorority that focuses on what you wear? Good to know. *

LIBBY *

It was just a compliment-- *

ASHLEIGH *

Libby, was it? Well, I tell you what, Libby... Here's a compliment for you. You're much more shallow than I expected. *

LIBBY *

Listen here, whore--!

Libby gives Ashleigh a shove.

A VOICE (O.S.)

Okay, okay, okay.

Popping into frame is CASEY CARTWRIGHT (21) -- radiating that sorority-girl glow of beauty and confidence. The staircase is filled with Zeta Beta SISTERS, observing. *

CASEY
Awesome, ladies. Let's hear it for our Zeta Beta players. *

Breaking character, Libby and Ashleigh bow to the audience.

CASEY
Now that was clearly Worst-Case-Scenario Girl. Tomorrow night we're gonna host over a thousand girls for Rush and we're gonna get all types. We're the best. So, of course we accept nothing less. Now what can you tell me about Ashleigh just from her appearance. Anyone? (prodding) *

There are four things I see right away. *

Nothing.

CASEY
One, the stain on the left-chest pocket of her Theory shirt, which means she's sloppy. Two, her Marc Jacobs skirt looks brand new, but is last season, so I'm guessing clearance rack raid. Three, the Prada shoes, while quite nice, are too big for her feet, probably on loan from a friend with better taste. And more money. Four...? *

Nothing. Until:

LIBBY
Oh, the bags under her eyes! She's a party girl who's probably still drunk from last night!

ASHLEIGH
That's all true!

The girls APPLAUD as Ashleigh and Libby take a seat. *

CASEY
Speaking of, when talking to rushees, do not discuss drinking, drugs or sex.

ASHLEIGH
What if they ask about it?

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CASEY

We have a reputation to uphold.
Lie.

(MORE)

CASEY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Remember, I don't care if she's the lamest, fattest girl in the room. Your mission is to make every girl that walks through that door wanna kill to be your best friend. Clear?

*
*

The President of the sorority, FRANNIE (22), stands.

FRANNIE

Why don't we break for the day. Maybe we could go to the Retirement Center, spread some cheer, rack up some philanthropy hours?

WE SEE the girls concerned about the task ahead of them. Then, Frannie LAUGHS.

FRANNIE

I know, I'm a stand-up comedian all of a sudden, right? Rush just makes me so rowdy! Everyone with an ID, fake or real, can join me at Dobler's in one hour. Drinks are on the rich, old bitches who used to live here. Move out!

As the girls skitter upstairs, Frannie pulls Casey aside.

FRANNIE

Casey, walk with me.

5

INT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - STAIRS/UPSTAIRS - DAY

5

*

Frannie and Casey walk-and-talk upstairs:

*

FRANNIE

Great job back there. You came to play. I'm impressed.

*

CASEY

Frannie, please, this is Rush.

FRANNIE

So, I've got some inside scoop. Rebecca Logan, daughter of our fair state's Senator, starts here this fall and she's rushing. I want her. Having a Senator's daughter could do so much for us.

CASEY

That's as good as a Bush twin.

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FRANNIE

But without the whole war thing.

CASEY

Having a high profile pledge like her puts more alumni money in the party fund.

FRANNIE

Exactly. Now, the sluts at Tri-Pi have already taken her to Canyon Lake, so we gotta up our game. Sell our tradition, reputation. And sell the fact that we have a direct line to the hottest guys on campus. From what I understand, she's kinda boring so give her all the hope you can. Maybe recruit your stud boyfriend and his Omega Chi brothers?

*
*

*
*

CASEY

No worries. It's in the bag.

Frannie and Casey stop in the Hall of Composites -- both walls hold framed composites dating back to the 1800s, showing the long history of the Zeta Beta's.

FRANNIE

And Casey, as you know, I'm graduating in the Spring and I'm seriously considering who should be my successor. Being the president of Zeta Beta--

CASEY

Is the most prestigious honor offered at this college.

FRANNIE

It tells the world you are the best of the best. It's changed my life.

CASEY

You're campus royalty.

FRANNIE

Land Rebecca Logan and you could be the heir to my throne.

In Frannie's wake, Casey's eyes dance. Her CELL kills her moment. Almost. Flipping it open:

CASEY

(into the phone)
Call ya back.

She SHUTS her phone.

*

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6

EXT. CYPRUS-RHODES CAMPUS - DUSK

6

RUSTY

Casey, wait, do you know where--?

*

Rusty stands alone. The incoming herd has dissipated. AS WE ASCEND above Rusty, dejected, annoyed, and alone, he gathers his luggage and begins his journey into adulthood. And his desperate search for his dorm.

TITLE OVER PICTURE:

GREEK

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

7 INT. CALHOUN HALL - RUSTY'S ROOM - NIGHT (N1) 7

Exhausted, Rusty finally swings open the door to his tiny concrete-walled "home" -- all the comforts of a State prison. His roommate has claimed a corner and hung a cross next to a motivational poster; CHRISTIAN ROCK plays. The door SLAMS behind Rusty and there he stands -- DALE (18). *

DALE
(thick Southern accent)
I'm Dale.

RUSTY
Nice to meet you, I'm-- *

DALE
A Yankee, huh?

RUSTY
I guess, I'm from Chicago. I didn't realize people still used that word. *

DALE
I didn't mean it bad or anything. You gotta be kinda smart to get in the honors Engineering program.

RUSTY
How'd you know that?

DALE
This is the honors engineering floor. It's kinda weird puttin' us all together considering how competitive the program can be. But don't you worry, I'm not into that stuff. I'm just real confident when it comes to my grades. I graduated with a 3.7 and got 2110 on my SATs. *

DALE
Yeah... How'd you do?

RUSTY
A 3.9-something? And 2280. *

DALE
(simmering)
Cool... So, you going to the department orientation party tonight? *

RUSTY
A college party!? Sounds great!

Rusty offers a high-five, but Dale stalls.

DALE
Uh, germs...

Rusty watches as Dale reaches into a box, pulling out a Confederate flag and hanging it on the wall. His jaw drops.

8 INT. MULTI-PURPOSE ROOM - ENGINEERING BUILDING - NIGHT 8

It's not great. And it's not really a party. It's more an opportunity for strangers with name tags to stand around. Rusty stands next to the refreshment table, which offers sodas, Red Bull and a six-foot sub sandwich. Trying to make the best of it, he engages a fellow party-goer, UPTIGHT GIRL.

RUSTY
How's it going? I'm Rusty.

UPTIGHT GIRL
Hi.

He waits for her name, then looks for her name tag.

RUSTY
Where's your name tag?

UPTIGHT GIRL
I don't feel comfortable with strangers having access to personal information without my explicit consent. Identity theft is more prevalent than you'd think.

Rusty LAUGHS at her joke, then realizes she's not joking.

UPTIGHT GIRL
I think we're done here.

She walks away and Dale takes her place.

DALE
(re: Uptight Girl)
Check out the hotties. And free
Red Bull! We got a whole week of
this before classes even start.
College rocks.

*
*
*
*
*
*

RUSTY
You know, to be honest. I kinda
expected... more. You know, my
first college party--

*

DALE
Like a fraternity party or
something? Who'd choose to hang
out with a bunch of drunkards whose
goal in life is to fornicate on as
many vapid sorority girls as
possible?

*
*
*
*
*
*

RUSTY
That's pretty unfair. My sister's
in a sorority and it sounds like
they have a lot of fun. At least
they're enjoying college. Every
week a different party. Meeting
new people all the time, taking
trips together. It sounds more
like what college should be.

*
*
*
*
*
*

DALE
A Yankee and a heathen. I'm gonna
pray for you, Rusty.

*
*
*

RUSTY
You're wrong about them.

*
*

CASEY (PRELAP)
I beg to differ, my friend.

*
*

9 INT. DOBLER'S - NIGHT

9

This is the Greek watering-hole. Casey and Ashleigh stand at
the bar, deep in conversation.

*

CASEY

I truly believe that Alex really does love Raquel-slash-'Rocky,' but she deserves way better than him.

ASHLEIGH

Laguna Beach is so freakin' real.

A BARTENDER serves them each a shot of Tequila.

ASHLEIGH

Okay, so here's to the future madame president!

They CLINK their glasses and down their shots. Ashleigh attacks a bowl of chips.

CASEY

Nothing is definite yet. But this is seriously what I've wanted since I came to Cyprus-Rhodes. It's huge for me.

*
*
*
*

ASHLEIGH

And now it's yours for the taking.

*
*

Ashleigh glances over Casey's shoulder, rolls her eyes.

ASHLEIGH

Good lord.

A scruffy guy, CAPPIE (21), waltzes in. Wearing cowboy boots and cowboy hat. And boxer briefs. And... that's about it.

CASEY

What the hell is that idiot doing?

ASHLEIGH

Good thing you all never dated.

(teasing)

Oh, wait... You did!

CASEY

You sure are eating a lot of chips, Ash. Rush starts tomorrow.

A wave of guilt and nausea hits Ashleigh.

ASHLEIGH

I gotta go to the bathroom.

Cappie switches places with Ashleigh.

CAPPIE

Evenin'.

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CASEY

Have you no self-respect?

CAPPIE

In my book you gotta respect
yourself a lot to walk around
showing off the package this early
before Christmas. Takes you back,
doesn't it?

CASEY

Oh, yeah. To those drunken nights
at the Kappa Tau house, having the
choice of watching you get stoned
or watching OLD SCHOOL for the nine-
hundreth time. *

CAPPIE

Don't go gettin' all nostalgic.
The reason I broke up with you--

CASEY

I dumped you.

CAPPIE

And the important thing is that we
both can love again.

Up walks Casey's boyfriend, EVAN CHAMBERS (21), blessed in
every way and destined for greatness. He's like a Kennedy -
dark-side and all. He gives Cappie a SLAP on the shoulder.

EVAN

Hey... Crappie.

CAPPIE

The name's Cappie.

EVAN

And for that, I'm truly sorry.
Haven't they taught you Kappa Tau
boys how to dress yourselves yet?

CAPPIE

Well, Evan, we Kappa Tau boys spend
so much time with our clothes off,
we thought, 'Why bother?' Your
girlfriend and I were just talking
about that actually--

Evan fakes a LAUGH and gives Casey a long kiss. He shoots
Cappie a "see-what-you're-missing" glance before they part. *

CAPPIE

That's my cue. Always a pleasure.

Cappie tips his hat and leaves.

EVAN
(re: Cappie)
Really, what were you thinking? *

CASEY
I was young and naive. *

They kiss again when her CELL rings; she checks the caller ID, GROANS. *

CASEY
(into the phone)
Call ya later, Rusty. Promise. *
Ugh. My stupid brother. *

EVAN
You have a brother?

Casey smiles, trying to cover her intended omission. She pulls him into a kiss to distract him. They're a postcard of the cutest couple in the world. *

10 INT. CALHOUN HALL - RUSTY'S ROOM - NIGHT 10

Frustrated, Rusty puts his phone away. He returns to a book he was studying: FRATERNITIES & SORORITIES: A BEGINNER'S GUIDE. He's intrigued. *

11 INT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - FOYER - DAY (D2) 11

Rusty pokes his head in, entering. The place is empty.

RUSTY
Hello? Casey Cartwright?

He wanders down the Hallway of Composites. Impressive.

12 INT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - 2ND FLOOR - DAY 12 *

Wearing only her bra and short-shorts, Ashleigh follows Libby out of the communal bathroom. Libby carries Ashleigh's Theory shirt, examining the stain.

ASHLEIGH
Can you get the stain out or not?

LIBBY
Maybe... what is it?

Ashleigh pauses.

ASHLEIGH
What difference does it make?

LIBBY

If I knew what it was, then I could
get it out easier.

ASHLEIGH

(nervously)

Um, I don't know. Yogurt.

LIBBY

EW!!

Libby chucks the shirt, hitting Rusty, who stands at the top of the stairs. The girls SCREAM. He pulls the shirt away and stares at Ashleigh's bra. Rusty YELPS, politely putting the shirt back over his head.

RUSTY

AHHH!!! I'm sorry!!

LIBBY

Boy on the floor!!

ASHLEIGH

Where's the fat guard?

RUSTY

Casey Cartwright? CASEY!

LEVON, a heavier-set gentleman, rushes in, wielding his nightstick. He swats at Rusty like he's a feral cat.

RUSTY

Ouch, please stop! Casey!

Frannie and Casey join the ruckus.

CASEY

Levon, it's okay! He's my brother.

Frannie shoots Casey a disapproving look.

LIBBY

You have a brother?

ASHLEIGH

How did we not know she has a brother?

Libby grabs Ashleigh's stained shirt from Rusty.

LIBBY

You really don't want that on your head, dude.

FRANNIE

Casey, you know the rules.

*
*

Rusty glances back to Ashleigh, eyes stuck on her bra. Ashleigh notices, covering up. Casey spins Rusty around, puts her hands over his eyes and marches him downstairs.

CASEY

Excuse us. This is never gonna happen again. Ever.

13

EXT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - DAY

13

Just outside the house, Casey takes her hands away from Rusty's eyes, spinning him around. *

RUSTY

You didn't tell them you had a brother?

CASEY

Rusty, what are you doing here? *

RUSTY

You wouldn't take my calls. What was I supposed to do? *

CASEY

(disregarding) *

I knew we'd have to figure out this new situation at some point. I accept that you go here now. It's... *

RUSTY

A given? *

CASEY

I'd like to say 'unavoidable' but that sounds too harsh. *

RUSTY

Inevitable? *

CASEY

That's it, you being here is inevitable. So I thought maybe I could coordinate a monthly brunch where we get together, catch up. I'm totally willing to do that. *

RUSTY

You might not have to. I've decided that I want to rush a fraternity.

CASEY

Uh, no.

RUSTY

No? Why not?

CASEY

Uh, because guys in fraternities
are hot. And have upper bodies.
They don't study engineering--

*

RUSTY

Polymer science.

CASEY

Guys in fraternities would kick
your ass just for saying 'polymer
science.'

*

RUSTY

It's not like I'm saying I want to
join your sorority. I want to have
a real college experience. I want
to have fun.

CASEY

You don't know how to have fun.

RUSTY

But I can learn. Isn't that what
college is for?

*

CASEY

Hell no. You and I, we've always
stayed in our respective worlds. I
never crashed one of your gay camp
sleep-overs--

*

RUSTY

'Wilderness excursions.'

CASEY

Whatever. My point is, you have
your world and I have mine.

RUSTY

But I don't have a world anymore.
Please, help me.

*

CASEY

I'm *trying* to help you. You're not
fraternity material.

*

RUSTY

I'm gonna do it, Casey.

CASEY

Monthly brunches. I'll call you.

*

*

She marches back to the house, not looking back.

RUSTY

I will join a fraternity!

Rusty raises his fist to the sky, resolved. Determined.
Stared at by many GREEKS passing him on the sidewalk.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

14 EXT. GREEK ROW - NIGHT (N2)

14

Dressed in his best suit, Rusty anxiously hustles to join his Rush Group, consisting of twenty other RUSHEES, all dressed much more casually than he. He loosens his tie and slips off a coat, chucking it into the bushes. A fellow rushee CALVIN, notices and CHUCKLES. The Rush Counselor, or RHO CHI, gathers them together.

RHO CHI

Over the next couple of hours we're gonna hit all fourteen houses on campus. If you have any last minute letters of recommendation, be sure to get those out tonight.

As the group starts to walk, Rusty panics.

RUSTY

Letters of recommendation? Is he serious?

CALVIN

They're not 'required,' but more of an unspoken necessity. Weed-out.

As Calvin hands over his own set of letters of rec. *

RUSTY

Medical school admissions are less involved than this.

CALVIN

Welcome to the Greek system.

Now Rusty's nervous.

15 INT. LAMBDA SIGMA OMEGA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

15 *

Every fraternity is a definitive type and the Lambda Sigma Omega's are all Jocks. The house is decorated with sports paraphernalia and a giant screen television playing ESPN. In the crowd, Rusty and Calvin stand with a hulking JOCK BROTHER.

RUSTY

This place is great. Uh, do you guys own it?

(stupid question, fix it)

Or rent?

JOCK BROTHER

(dismissive)

I don't know.

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Rusty freezes, desperately over-thinking what to say next.

CALVIN
(leading)
So... uh, how important is
athletics to the Lambda Sigs?

JOCK BROTHER
Real important. We're intramural
champs, four years in a row. You
guys play football?

RUSTY
Oh, I played for a year. In little
league.

CALVIN
I was All-State Quarterback for my
high school. The University
courted me but I opted out of
playing to focus on sports
medicine.

JOCK BROTHER
What was your name again?

CALVIN
Calvin Owens. Glad to meet you.

JOCK BROTHER
Let me introduce you around.

They shake hands and walk off, leaving Rusty behind.

16

INT. PI SIGMA THETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

16 *

Rusty and Calvin stand with a pretty-boy, MODEL-type BROTHER.

RUSTY
I bet you guys have some raging
toga parties, huh?

MODEL BROTHER
No.

Calvin and Pretty Boy Brother continue their conversation.

MODEL BROTHER
Anyway, wax is okay, but it builds
up in your hair. Pomade's better. *

CALVIN
I know, but I learned this trick
when I was modeling in Milan--

MODEL BROTHER
You modeled in Milan?

CALVIN

Nothing major, just a couple of summers. I was offered a deal with Abercrombie but turned it down to come here and study communications.

MODEL BROTHER

That's what I'm studying.

CALVIN

Get out.

MODEL BROTHER

Calvin, right?

Rusty registers Calvin's inconsistent stories as Calvin wraps his arm around the Model Brother's shoulder and walks away.

17 EXT. THETA PI GAMMA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT 17 *

Calvin glad-hands some JEWISH BROTHERS. Rusty stands behind.

CALVIN

Shalom. Calvin Rosenberg.

Intimidated and defeated, Rusty stays outside.

18 INT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - LIVING AREA - NIGHT 18

Wall-to-wall female schmoozing. WE MOVE through the crowd of girls mingling (including Ashleigh and Libby) and land on Casey, standing with a nervous young RUSHEE.

ZETA BETA RUSHEE

I really like traveling to places with beaches. And sand.

CASEY

Yeah, sand's great.

FRANNIE

Casey, can I see you for a sec?

Frannie and Casey walk away.

CASEY

Thank you. That girl was verbally handicapped.

FRANNIE

Rebecca Logan's here. I've greeted her and told her that I wanted her to meet you. Make me proud.

Casey gives her hair a shake and walks over to REBECCA LOGAN (18), an attractive but straight-laced blue blood.

CASEY

Rebecca, hi. It's so nice to meet you. I'm Casey Cartwright.

REBECCA

Hi. Beautiful house. *

CASEY

Oh, well thank you. It was designed by the Irish architect Charles D. MacKenzie and erected in the nineteenth-century Greek Revival style. It's considered one of the finest examples of his style in the entire country. *

REBECCA

I know, I'm a fan of his. *

CASEY

You have great taste. *

REBECCA

(playfully) So, let's cut to the chase, tell me about the Zeta Beta's socially. *

CASEY

(with a playful laugh) We have an awesome time. We co-host mixers with Omega Chi, who are the hottest guys on campus. We have formals. Date dashes. Unbelievable trips. *

REBECCA

And those don't get too crazy, do they? *

CASEY

Our reputation on campus is based on our tradition of upholding the graceful qualities of a fine, honorable woman.

REBECCA

Good for you. Well, it was great meeting you, Cassie. *

Rebecca walks away, leaving Casey confused and screwed. She glances over to Frannie -- what the fuck just happened. *

19 INT. OMEGA CHI DELTA - HOUSE FOYER - NIGHT 19 *

The best fraternity on campus. The high caliber of the Omega Chi Brothers is apparent in everything from the interior design, to the food, to the smooth way they carry themselves. *
* *

Overwhelmed, Rusty has reclaimed his position near the snack table, throwing in the proverbial towel. Calvin spots him, he feels for the guy. *
* *

CALVIN
Sitting this one out?

RUSTY

I should've sat out this whole night. I had no idea it'd be this hard. These guys aren't gonna take me seriously.

CALVIN

Maybe you shouldn't take this so seriously. It's a fraternity. It's all about fun, so have fun.

RUSTY

You having fun, Calvin Rosenberg?

CALVIN

I'm having a blast. It doesn't matter what I told those other guys. I'm an Omega Chi legacy. I'm stuck here. Besides my Dad said he'd buy me a truck if I joined.

*

*

RUSTY

You're a legacy, so you can't screw up.

CALVIN

Dude. Relax. You seem like a really nice, smart guy. Just be yourself. And if that doesn't work, be someone else. No one here knows you. You can be whoever you want. Let's go, time's running out.

He pulls Rusty away.

20

INT. OMEGA CHI HOUSE - GAME ROOM - NIGHT

20

*

Calvin pushes Rusty into a group of OMEGA CHIS (including Evan).

*

CALVIN

Hey, guys, I'm Calvin Owens. My dad was an Omega Chi, class of '85. And this is my buddy, Rusty Cartwright. He was on THE OC--

*

EVAN

Are you Casey's little brother?

RUSTY

Uh, yeah, how'd you know?

EVAN

I'm her boyfriend Evan.

RUSTY

I didn't know she had a boyfriend.

EVAN

I didn't know she had a brother until yesterday. She also didn't mention that you were rushing.

RUSTY

(punting)

Uh, well, she wanted it to be fair. No playing favorites.

EVAN

Shoot, that's what this process is all about. So, tell me, why are you rushing, Rusty?

RUSTY

To join a fraternity.

Calvin covers with a LAUGH, knowing Rusty wasn't joking.

RUSTY

Well. I don't know if you're aware of the following statistic.

Calvin looks away, preparing for the worst.

RUSTY

Two percent of the American male population was in a fraternity. That's not a lot of people, but that two percent represents some of the most influential men in the country. Forty-three CEOs of the top fifty U.S. Companies are Greek. And all but three of the U.S. Presidents since 1825 were in fraternities. Prestige aside, I like the idea of having a group of friends who share a sense of tradition fostered by an institution that's over two centuries old. Brothers for life.

*

*

*

EVAN

(sincerely)

That's the best answer I've ever heard.

*

*

RHO CHI

Time's up, guys! One house to go!

As Rusty and Calvin file out, Evan pulls them aside.

EVAN

Hey, when you guys are done, swing
back by. I'll be hanging out with
some of my brothers. Nothing too
fancy. Some beers, maybe some
girls for you single gents -- wink-
wink-nudge-nudge.

*
*
*
*
*

Rusty looks at Evan like he's a rock star.

RUSTY

Wow, cool, thanks, Evan.

21 EXT. OMEGA CHI HOUSE - NIGHT

21 *

Rusty and Calvin follow their Rush Group outside Omega Chi.
WE HEAR faint ROCK MUSIC in the background.

*

CALVIN

You were awesome! Where the hell
did that speech come from?

RUSTY

I was being myself. I like
statistics. And speeches.

CALVIN

Regardless, they loved you. And
the Omega Chis are the best on
campus. Best breeding, best
reputation. So, if Evan's dating
your sister, you're golden.

*

RUSTY

And Casey didn't want to help me.
Irony's a bitch.

As they approach the Kappa Tau house, the ROCK MUSIC stops.

22 EXT KT HOUSE - NIGHT

22

RHO CHI

Here you go. Good Luck, guys.

Rho Chi turns tail and takes off. The house is completely
dark. The door CREAKS open.

23 INT. KT HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

23

Rusty and Calvin and the rest of the group step in. Alone,
WADE MATTHEWS (21) stands before them.

WADE

I'm Wade Matthews, Rush chair.

Reluctantly, the guys line up. Wade drops a butcher knife and scrambles to retrieve it. The Rushees stiffen.

WADE

Oops. So, who here has heard about us, knows our reputation? If you have, please step forward.

Most of the guys step forward.

WADE

Wonderful. All those who stepped forward, get out. Now.

Utterly confused, the castoffs walk out, leaving Rusty, Calvin and another RUSHEE. Wade gestures with his knife.

WADE

You three. Come with me.

The Rushee panics and flees.

WADE

Coward...

Nervous, Rusty and Calvin follow Wade back through the house. He opens the back door, leading out into the dark yard.

WADE

ALL CLEAR!

24

EXT. KT HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

24

The ROCK MUSIC flips back on and flood lights fill the yard, revealing over a hundred PARTIERS resuming their raucous debauchery.

WADE

We prefer virgins. Welcome to Kappa Tau.

Kegs, a bong is passed around, guys make-out with girls. It's chaos at its finest. Rusty and Calvin take it all in as Wade hacks his knife into a piece of spiked watermelon. Calvin is psyched but Rusty is a little overwhelmed -- this is a little too much fraternity.

RUSTY

Holy. Crap.

Calvin notices a drink table next to a group of shirtless FRAT BROTHERS.

CALVIN

I'm gonna grab a drink.

Rusty stands alone, feeling out of place. A NAKED GUY runs past him. And then Cappie, beer in hand, approaches him. *

CAPPIE

I'm Cappie, President of Kappa Tau Omega. Sorry for all the secrecy but the Panhellenic ass-clowns don't allow this type of fiesta during rush, so we keep it on the DL. Name? Home state?

RUSTY

I'm Rusty Cartwright and I'm from Illinois. *

CAPPIE

Really? You know Casey Cartwright?

RUSTY

Yes, she's my sister.

He hands a befuddled Rusty his half-drunk beer.

CAPPIE

Really? I didn't know she had a brother.

RUSTY

Did she not tell anyone about me?
(beat)
How do you know her?

CAPPIE

Uh, in the biblical sense.

RUSTY

Oh, from church.

CAPPIE

You could say I've been in her church.

Rusty raises the beer, but it's intercepted by THE BEAVER (21) and exchanged with a bong.

THE BEAVER

Trade ya.

CAPPIE

I know this guy! Rusty, this is The Beaver.

RUSTY
Like the TV show?

Cappie puts Rusty in a playful, big-brother head-lock.
Cappie finds his naiveté amusing.

CAPPIE
The TV show. Who sent you? Are
you a narc? Come on, there's
someone else I want you to meet.

With a hint of anxiety, Rusty glances up to Cappie --

25

EXT. KT HOUSE - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

25

WE TILT over a set of boobs to Rusty, his eyes the size of...
well her boobs. A half-naked HOT GIRL lies on the bar.
Cappie steps up next to Rusty. A small crowd has formed.

CAPPIE
Hot girl, Rusty. Rusty, Hot Girl.
Okay, now it's real easy. Salt,
shot, then lime.

RUSTY
SSL.

CAPPIE
Whatever you need, little man.

Cappie grabs a salt-shaker.

CAPPIE
Okay, first, we sprinkle a little
salt on her tightly toned tummy.

He winks at Hot Girl and hands Rusty a shot glass of Tequila.

CAPPIE
Take the shot in this hand. Slip
the lime into her mouth.

Cappie playfully slides the lime into Hot Girl's mouth.

RUSTY
Right, I can do that.

Rusty licks her stomach. He takes the shot and he moves to
her mouth for the lime. But he didn't swallow. He spits the
Tequila in her face. Cappie and the guys burst into
LAUGHTER. A GUY emerges from the crowd, pissed.

RUSTY
I'm really sorry.

HOT GIRL'S BOYFRIEND

What the hell did you do to my girlfriend?

RUSTY

I've never had Tequila before.

CAPPIE

Calm down, calm down. It was an accident. He didn't mean it.

HOT GIRL'S BOYFRIEND

You spit in my girlfriend's face.

RUSTY

But licking salt off her stomach was acceptable.

Cappie registers Rusty's honest retort -- good one.

HOT GIRL'S BOYFRIEND

I'm gonna kick your ass, you mouthy little turd!

The Boyfriend grabs Rusty by the shirt, but before he can do much more, The Beaver grabs him and literally pitches him over the fence. The crowd (including Rusty) goes WILD. Rusty's fun is interrupted when he checks his watch.

RUSTY

I better go. *

CAPPIE *

It's okay. The Bad Man can't hurt you anymore. *

RUSTY *

No, I'm late. It was great meeting you, Cappie. *

Cappie watches him go, clocking his interest in Rusty as a pledge. *

ANGLE ON Rusty finds Calvin talking to a shirtless KT Brother, HEATH. *

RUSTY

Calvin, we better get back to the Omega Chi House. *

CALVIN

You're not enjoying this?

GREEK - "Pilot - 12/1/06 - PINK REVISIONS 27A.

RUSTY

Yeah, but I don't want to ruin things over there by declining Evan's invitation.

CALVIN

I'm sure he'll live.

RUSTY

Are you going to stay here?

Calvin gives Heath a questionable glance.

ACT THREE

28 INT. CALHOUN HALL - RUSTY'S ROOM - MORNING (D3) 28

It's early but Rusty is wide awake, staring at the ceiling, still processing the past events. There's a KNOCK. Before he can get to the door though, Dale's on his feet, flustered. He opens the door to find Evan.

DALE

Yes?

EVAN

I'm looking for Rusty.

DALE

A little early for visitors. You one of his new frat bros?

Evan rolls his eyes and looks over Dale's shoulder to Rusty.

EVAN

Rusty, I'll wait for you outside.

Rusty sits up, fuuuuuck.

29 EXT. CYPRUS-RHODES CAMPUS - DAY 29

Rusty and Evan walk across campus.

EVAN

I wanted to personally apologize for last night. My actions were simply inexcusable. I'm afraid I let the alcohol get the better of me. I'd never do anything to hurt Casey.

RUSTY

I don't know you all that well, Evan. But I'd like to give you the benefit of the doubt.

Evan lets out a SIGH of relief.

EVAN

That means a lot. I knew you were the kind of guy that I wanted in my corner. And that's why I want to offer you a bid to join the Omega Chis.

*
*

RUSTY

Really? Are you serious?

EVAN

Absolutely, you're a smart guy.
We'd be lucky to have you.

RUSTY

This is great! Thanks, Evan.

EVAN

Then I can trust that what happened
last night will stay between us
brothers?

Rusty enthusiasm subsides.

RUSTY

You're not going to tell Casey?

EVAN

I made a horrible mistake. But it
was one transgression and I know it
won't happen again. I don't see
any reason for Casey to know. Take
that speech you gave last night.
43 CEOs. All those Presidents. Do
you think those guys were perfect?
Enron, Haliburton? Clinton,
Kennedy? We're all fallible.

Rusty thinks about this, starting to turn.

RUSTY

Evan, she's my sister--

EVAN

And we could be your brothers.
Consider this a test of loyalty.

RUSTY

You're asking me to lie.

EVAN

I'm asking you not to tell her.
Come on, don't be such a Boy Scout,
Rusty. It's time to man up. You
wanted to join a fraternity. This
is what it's all about. Brothers
stick together. For life.

Evan walks off, leaving Rusty with his quandary.

30

INT. CAMPUS BUILDING - LADIES ROOM - DAY

30

Rebecca stands at the mirror, primping. A couple GIRLS next
to her leave together, glancing at her -- knowing who she is.
Rebecca likes it.

She starts to leave but is yanked into a stall, letting out a YELP; her captor is Casey. Rebecca frantically digs in her purse.

CASEY

What are you doing?

REBECCA

Looking for my rape whistle.

CASEY

Rebecca, do you remember me?

Rebecca calms enough to become irritated.

REBECCA

The architecture freak? Cassie.

CASEY

Casey.

Rebecca pulls the door open but Casey pushes it SHUT.

REBECCA

Isn't it against the rules for you to talk to me and hold me captive in public rest rooms during Rush and stuff?

WE HEAR traffic of girls entering the rest room.

CASEY

(whispering)

Shush. And yes. That's why this entire conversation is off the record. I'm aware that you basically have your pick of any sorority on campus, but no one wants you more than Zeta Beta. You could join another sorority and be their star, but at Zeta Beta you'll be with the best. We have the best parties, the hottest guys and I'm willing to give you not only a bid right now, but a bonus offer you can't refuse.

REBECCA

What are you offering?

CASEY

Anything. You name it, it's yours.

REBECCA

I want my own room.

CASEY

Done.

REBECCA

Family vacation homes?

CASEY

We girls share everything.

REBECCA

Drugs? *

This surprises Casey, but she rolls with it.

CASEY

I know the most discreet dealer on campus.

Rebecca thinks about it.

REBECCA

I'm in.

There's a KNOCK on the stall door.

CASEY

Uh, occupied!

REBECCA

Occupied!

Two voices, oops! Casey jumps up on the toilet seat.

CASEY

Uh, we should wait...

REBECCA

Yeah.

Casey and Rebecca wait, exchange a polite smile. It's like being trapped in an elevator. But it's a toilet.

31

INT. KT HOUSE - TV ROOM - DAY

31

The KTs lie around, nursing party wounds from the night before. Cappie, still in his boxers, sits with a bowl of cereal. Rushee list in hand, Wade joins them.

WADE

So, who's got the applications for all the rushees and stuff?

CAPPIE

I do.

WADE

Where are they?

CAPPIE

I don't know.

WADE

That should make this a challenge.

CAPPIE

No, it's cool. Lemme see the list.
Okay, who remembers Ben Bennett?

Nobody.

CAPPIE

It's a cool name. We'll put a pin
in Ben Bennett. Oh, how about
Rusty Cartwright?

WADE

The Spitter?

CAPPIE

Yeah, the Spitter. I think he's
cool. Kinda lame, but he'll be fun
to corrupt and bring to the dark
side. I say he's in. Anybody got
a problem with that?

Mumbles, no objections.

CAPPIE

Moving on. Who remembers Dennis
Waller?

Nobody.

CAPPIE

Hey, Beev, didn't you take some
pictures last night? That could
jog our memories.

THE BEAVER

All the pictures I took were of
girls flashin' their racks.

CAPPIE

I'm going to need to see those.
(beat)
Moving on...

*

*

32

INT. CALHOUN HALL - RUSTY'S ROOM - DAY

32 *

Rusty sits with Calvin, having explained his situation. Dale sits at his computer, trying to ignore their conversation.

CALVIN

So, how much did you see?

And that's enough for Dale to put on his headphones.

RUSTY

Enough to know what was going on.

CALVIN

No, gimme details. Were any accessories in play? *

Rusty shoots him a deadpan glare, so Calvin shifts gears. *

CALVIN

Are you gonna tell your sister?

RUSTY

I have to, don't I?

CALVIN

If you do, you can kiss Omega Chi good-bye. *

RUSTY

What other choice do I have?

DALE

(eyes on his computer)

You could forget about this ridiculous fraternity thing.

CALVIN

I'm sure your sister is a lovely person but it doesn't sound like you two are all that close anyway. You said yourself, she wouldn't help you with Rush. That's pretty lame.

RUSTY

I don't know.

CALVIN

I'm just looking out for you.

DALE (O.S.)

Rusty.

Rusty and Calvin look over to Dale, sans headphones.

RUSTY

Yes, Dale?

DALE

I know that I may seem like just a Christian hick with a very promising future ahead of him. But can I give you some advice?

RUSTY

Sure.

DALE

These guys, you've known them for a couple hours. But she's been your sister for eighteen years. She'll always be your sister. You came here to have fun, join a fraternity, sin in the eyes of God. But you could be missing out on creating a relationship with her.

Rusty and Calvin consider Dale's surprisingly sage advice.

CALVIN

(commiserating)

My roommate snores.

With a heavy SIGH, Rusty knows Dale is right.

33

EXT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

33

Walking on sunshine, Casey skips up to her house and finds Rusty, waiting for her on the front steps.

CASEY

At least you're not wandering into the house. That's an improvement.

RUSTY

I need to talk to you.

CASEY

If this is about brunch, I'm still working on scheduling. All TBD.

He puts his hand over her mouth.

RUSTY

Shush! It's not about brunch.
This is about you listening to me
for two minutes. Can you do that?

He moves his hand.

CASEY

Did you go through Rush?

RUSTY

Casey!

CASEY

(showing genuine concern)
What is it?

RUSTY

I was at the Omega Chi house last
night and I saw Evan with--

*

CASEY

Wait, I don't know if I want
to hear this.

RUSTY

--another girl--

CASEY

Rusty--!

RUSTY

He was in a private room, kissing
this girl and they were going to,
you know, have sex.

CASEY

You misinterpreted.

RUSTY

I didn't.

CASEY

Then you're lying.

RUSTY

Have I ever lied to you?

The blood rushes from her face, the sorority girl veneer
disappears. And for the first time, we see Casey as a real
human being.

RUSTY

Are you okay?

CASEY

Um, no. I gotta go.

Casey turns to go into the house.

RUSTY

Wait, Casey. Talk to me. Is there anything I can do?

CASEY

I don't need your help, Rusty!
Just go away.

Casey runs into the house, SLAMMING the door. Concerned for Casey and fearful of what he just did to their relationship, Rusty stares at the door, his heart breaking.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

34 INT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - CASEY'S BEDROOM - DAY 34

Casey sits on the edge of her bed, her eyes red and puffy. Frannie pokes her head in. She takes a seat on the bed, pushing Casey's head on her shoulder.

FRANNIE

You okay?

CASEY

Huh? Oh, yeah. It's nothing--

FRANNIE

Honey, I heard about Evan hooking up with Rebecca Logan.

CASEY

WHAT?! Rebecca Logan? She was the girl? That whore! She's ugly. And I gave her a bid this morning.

Casey falls over on the bed.

FRANNIE

You did? Did she accept?

CASEY

Seriously?

FRANNIE

Sorry, sweetie. Have you talked to Evan yet?

CASEY

No. I'm too mad. I don't want him to think that I'm dumping him out of spite.

FRANNIE

You're breaking up with him?

CASEY

He cheated on me with one of our pledges.

FRANNIE

So she *did* accept the bid?

CASEY

Yes, she accepted the stupid bid.

Frannie can focus on Casey now.

FRANNIE

Okay, well all I'm suggesting is that you think about this. I hate to say it, but he *is* Evan Chambers. His family owns half the state. You two are on your way to becoming 'the couple' on campus.

*

Casey sorts through her emotions.

FRANNIE

When I mentioned you being president someday, I can't lie and say that he didn't factor into that. With him, you're a shoo-in. What it comes down to is, how bad do you want it?

CASEY

I want it, but--

FRANNIE

Think of it like this. You'd be giving up everything you've worked so hard for because he slept with someone else. That's not fair.

CASEY

So, what do I do? Just overlook it? Forgive and forget?

FRANNIE

Listen to me... If you want to be powerful, then you have to learn to not let things like this get in the way of what you want. You do what you need to do to make this right in *your* mind. That's it.

Casey wipes her eyes, feeling a twinge of empowerment.

35

INT. CALHOUN HALL - RUSTY'S ROOM - DAY

35

Agitated, Rusty walks into his room and picks up two pieces of paper that were slipped under his door. The first is an envelope with a formal invitation that he reads aloud.

RUSTY

Dear, Mr. Cartwright. You are cordially invited to attend a Bid Night Party this evening at 8 o'clock at Dobler's. Congratulations. Welcome to Omega Chi Delta.

*

*

The second slip of paper is a Post-It.

RUSTY
Rusty. You're a Kappa Tau.
Cappie.

Rusty considers his options.

36

INT. A HOLE IN THE WALL BAR - NIGHT (N3)

36

A few locals sit at the bar of this very non-Greek establishment. Casey leans over the pool table and takes a shot. She takes a swig of beer, when someone interrupts.

A VOICE
You up for some competition?

She turns to find Cappie.

CASEY
You know I suck at pool.

CAPPIE
I'll give you a handicap.

CASEY
Sure. I'll break.

As Cappie racks the balls:

CAPPIE
So what brings you out tonight, not sporting your sorority uniform?
You do remember that I introduced you to this place.

*
*

CASEY
I'm just taking a night off from Greek life.

CAPPIE
A night off at my secret place?

CASEY
Secret place? You sound like a twelve-year-old girl.

CAPPIE
Right, let's add some stakes, shall we? It's no fun playing if there ain't something on the line, right? If you win, what do you want?

*

Casey moves to the head of the table, aims for the break.

CASEY
How about... a hundred bucks? And what do you want?

CAPPIE
What do you think?

CASEY
You're trying to take advantage of
me because I'm a little drunk and a
lot bad at this game, aren't you?

CAPPIE
(nodding 'yes')
Nooooo.

Casey considers it. Then:

CASEY
You're on.

CAPPIE
(gulp!)
Okay.

CASEY
Wait, what's my handicap again?

CAPPIE
Two balls?

CASEY
(rolling her eyes)
Of course. *

Casey shoots and it's a beautiful break, sinking two solids.
Cappie's shocked. Gloating, Casey prances around the table,
plucking up two more solids and dropping them in a pocket.

CASEY
I took a class over the summer. *

Confident, Casey aims, shoots. *

CAPPIE
So, where's numb-nuts? *

CASEY
Evan's at Bid Night.

CAPPIE
I was talking about Rusty. Now how
would Evan feel knowing you think
his nuts are numb.

CASEY
I don't know what Rusty's doing. *

CAPPIE

Isn't it kinda weird that we dated for a year and you never mentioned you had a brother.

CASEY

Sibling rivalry, I guess. And something I'm not talking about on my night off.

Casey takes a shot and sinks another ball. She has one left and then the 8-ball. She hesitates before shooting.

CASEY

You know, Cap, I hope I didn't hurt you when I ended things.

CAPPIE

Who said it's over?

They share a look. Casey returns to the game, sinks her last ball. The 8-ball is left. Cappie takes out his wallet. *

CAPPIE

Last ball. Don't scratch.

Casey looks at her shot, then looks at Cappie. She leans over the table, aiming -- it's an easy shot. Finally, she looks right at Cappie and sinks the cue ball.

CAPPIE

(big gulp!)
Did you mean to do that?

CASEY

(nodding 'yes')
Noooo.

They dive into a very passionate kiss.

37

INT. DOBLER'S - NIGHT

37

Rusty walks into the Omega Chi celebration, a man on a mission. All the ACTIVES are assembled with the new PLEDGES. Calvin stands, drink in hand, enjoying the festivities. Rusty moves through the crowd and finds him. *

CALVIN

Rusty, you made it!

RUSTY

Yeah, where's Evan?

CALVIN

Over at the bar.

Rusty takes Calvin's drink and downs it, looking for liquid courage. He wipes his mouth.

CALVIN
That was Ginger Ale.

38 INT. DOBLER'S - NIGHT

38

Rusty walks to the bar and he spots Evan, already tipsy and fraternizing with his BROTHERS. He taps him on the shoulder. *

RUSTY
Excuse me, Evan.

Evan turns to see Rusty.

EVAN
There he is! Congratulations,
Pledge! We're happy to have you--

RUSTY
I told her.

EVAN
Told who what?

RUSTY
I told Casey you cheated on her.

People within earshot stop their conversation, picking up on what's about to go down.

EVAN
(damage control)
When?

RUSTY
What difference does it make? I
just thought you should know that
and also I'm declining your bid.

Evan loses his composure.

EVAN
You don't decline us. We decline
you. You couldn't keep your mouth
shut. You had to be a little bitch
about it.

A BROTHER walks over, trying to calm down Evan.

RUSTY
She's devastated because of what
you did. She's too good for you.

Evan **SHOVES** Rusty, who begins to seethe. Calvin tries to push his way in, but a couple **BROTHERS** keep it mano-a-mano.

Evan starts to push again, but this time Rusty instinctively **PUSHES** back. Evan, already wobbly from the alcohol, stumbles against the bar, **SMASHING** some glasses.

EVAN

That was a mistake, little man.

Evan **PUNCHES** Rusty and he falls to the ground.

EVAN

Nothing more to see here, folks.

From the ground, Rusty looks at the table next to him. There's a dozen Greek paddles. He picks up one that happens to have his name inscribed on the front.

EVAN

Sorry. I'll pay for the damage.

Rusty taps Evan on the shoulder, who turns around. He sees the paddle in Rusty's hands.

EVAN

What the hell are you doing?

RUSTY

I'm manning up.

With a **THWACK**, he clocks Evan in the nose with a paddle. Evan falls back, his nose bleeding.

All the other Omega Chis rush to Evan's defense. Rusty's surrounded by guys twice his size. Calvin tries to break in, but they're unrelenting. Evan wipes the blood from his nose. *

EVAN

Get this little punk outta here.
He's crashing a private party. I
want his ass thrown in jail.

The Bouncer grabs Rusty and drags him out into the street.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

39 INT. KT HOUSE - CAPPIE'S ROOM - MORNING (D4)

39

Casey rubs her face awake. Her eyes widen as she remembers where she is. She looks over at Cappie, who's sound asleep. Quietly, she plays the clothing scavenger hunt. She grabs her jeans. Shoes. Panties. Wait, these aren't her panties.

CAPPIE
Those aren't mine either. In case
you were wondering.

She looks at Cappie, who is smiling and pretending to sleep.

CASEY
The less information, the better.

CAPPIE
(Cappie for: Why are you
running out?)
How about some breakfast? You make
such tasty omelettes. How about
it? For old time's sake.

*
*
*

CASEY
Later, Cap.

*

CAPPIE
We're not gonna cuddle?

CASEY
Last night was a one-time thing.

CAPPIE
It wasn't just one time last night.

CASEY
I'm saying it's done. Not to be
repeated. In every sense of the
word. Understand? Last night
was... was just a fond trip down
memory lane.

CAPPIE
Fond.

*

Casey pops her head out the door -- the coast is clear.
Cappie plays vulnerable, pulling the sheet over his chest.

CAPPIE
Call me.

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With Casey gone, Cappie's expression turns from flippant to
bummed.

*
*

40 INT. KT HOUSE - HALLWAY - MORNING

40

Casey slinks down the hallway. Behind her another door opens. A shirtless Heath, steps out into the hallway, zipping up his jeans.

HEATH

Okay, it's clear.

Calvin steps out, slipping on a T-shirt.

HEATH

Go out that window. There's a lattice you climb down.

(beat)

You know, this doesn't mean I'm gay or anything.

CALVIN

(lying)

I'm not gay. We were just drunk.

HEATH

Yeah.

CALVIN

Cool. See ya, Keith.

HEATH

Heath.

CALVIN

Right.

Calvin slips out the back window.

41 INT. KT HOUSE - FOYER - MORNING

41

At the bottom of the stairs, Casey deftly approaches the door, four feet, three, two... Then, A CLAP. Then, APPLAUSE. Casey looks into the sitting area where Wade, The Beaver, and the rest of the KTs sit assembled. Gathered for her.

CASEY

We were studying. For a project.
And I fell asleep.

The Brothers HOOT and HOLLER.

CASEY

You guys suck.

Casey storms out of the house as WE SEE Calvin drops down outside the window behind the guys.

42 EXT. KT HOUSE - MORNING 42

Mortified, Casey hits the sidewalk. Behind her, WE NOTICE Calvin running in the opposite direction. Casey glances down at her cell phone: NINE MISSED CALLS?

43 OMITTED 43

44 EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY 44

Casey swings open the door and storms out of the police station. Rusty rushes to keep up with her.

CASEY

What the hell were you thinking? A bar fight? With Evan? You're the size of like one of his arms.

RUSTY

I was defending your honor.

CASEY

My honor? That's the lamest thing I've ever heard. Why couldn't you just stay out of it? He's my boyfriend. It's my business.

RUSTY

You mean was your boyfriend.

Casey continues to walk.

RUSTY

You're staying with him?

She doesn't respond.

RUSTY

You're pathetic.

Rusty passes her, leaving her fuming. She rushes after him.

CASEY

Don't judge me! Don't you dare judge me! I don't need Jiminy Cricket sitting on my shoulder, telling me what I should and shouldn't do. That's why I didn't want you here in the first place.

RUSTY

It's simple, Case. Someone cheats on you and you dump them.

CASEY

I appreciate your idealism, but you'll learn that you left black-and-white back in high school. It's shades of gray from here on out. Doing the right thing isn't always the right thing. Especially here. This is my life and--

RUSTY

It's your *social* life!

*

CASEY

(with a touch of sadness)
Which *is* my life!

*

*

*

(recovering, hiding)
What do you want, Rusty? Do you want me to lose everything that I've worked so hard for because Evan screwed up? Do you want me to become a social piranha?

RUSTY

Pariah.

CASEY

What? I don't know what you're saying.

RUSTY

Pariah. Social pariah. How could you think it was piranha?

CASEY

No one wants to hang out with a piranha! What the hell's a pariah?

A cleansing beat, both try not to laugh. Rusty sits on the curb, Casey joins him.

RUSTY

I won't judge you. I just want to be a part of your life.

*

Casey considers. Then looks at her brother:

*

CASEY

Okay.

RUSTY

Really?

CASEY

Thanks for defending my honor.

GREEK - "Pilot - 12/1/06 - PINK REVISIONS 48A.

RUSTY
You're welcome.

*
*

Casey flashes a smile of gratitude.

CASEY
Does your eye hurt?

RUSTY

Nah. You remember the last person
who gave me a black-eye?

CASEY

Yeah. Me.

She playfully clips his shoulder with hers.

45 EXT. PATIO RESTAURANT - NIGHT (N4)

45

Evan and Casey sit together, sharing an intimate dinner.

CASEY

So, we got a lot of planning to do.
The first football game of the
season is next week. Are the Omega
Chis planning a Tailgate Party?

*
*

He leans over and kisses her. We can see in her eyes that
something is lost.

EVAN

Casey. I feel like we should clear
the air here. First of all, I'm
really sorry about the whole thing
with your brother.

CASEY

Looks like he hit you pretty hard.

She touches his nose, a little hard, and he flinches.

EVAN

He did. And I deserved it. But I
think we should talk about it.

CASEY

About the hook-up? Not necessary.

EVAN

(sincerely)
Case, I was careless. And I never
want to be careless with you again.
I want to be worthy of you. I'll
make it up to you--

*

CASEY

You don't have to make it up to me.
Sweetie, we're even.

*

EVAN

What do you mean 'even'?

CASEY
(wickedly)
Think about it.

Evan's face falls and Casey, despite it all, keeps her smile.

CASEY
Now. Tailgate party.

46 EXT. KT HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

46

Rusty walks in to find the place has been converted into a mini-golf course, with ramps and planks leading to holes. Dressed like Tiger Woods, Cappie plays through, a club in hand and a Pledge CADDIE in tow. He spots Rusty.

CAPPIE
Spitter! A fine day for nine holes, wouldn't you say?

RUSTY
Indeed, Cappie. Indeed.

CAPPIE
What brings you to our fair house?
(to the Caddie)
I believe I'm gonna need a nine iron and a screwdriver for this shot, Pledge.

The Caddie hands Cappie a new club and a water bottle filled with orange juice and Vodka.

RUSTY
Well, I wanted to talk to you. I know I missed the deadline for bid acceptance, but I'd still like to join. I wanna be a Kappa Tau.

CAPPIE
Too late. We've already reached our quota. You were supposed to let us know by last night.

RUSTY
But I was in jail.

CAPPIE
Really? For what?

RUSTY
Bar fight?

CAPPIE
Anyone good?

RUSTY
Evan Chambers?

He lights up, but covers, still playing hard-ass.

CAPPIE
Who started it?

RUSTY
He did.

CAPPIE
Who ended it?

RUSTY
I guess I did.

CAPPIE
(grabbing his little arm)
You hit him with one of these?

RUSTY
A pledge paddle.

CAPPIE
Would you excuse us, Pledge?

The Caddie drops the bag and walks away.

RUSTY
Is that part of the whole hazing
thing? Calling him 'pledge?'

CAPPIE
Nah, can't remember his name. So,
the only person that can overturn a
missed deadline is the president of
the fraternity.

RUSTY
Aren't you the president?

CAPPIE
I am. And I've considered your
appeal.

He tosses Rusty the golf bag and walks away.

CAPPIE
The course awaits. Let's go,
Pledge.

Rusty smiles, slipping the golf bag over his shoulder and
following Cappie into the house.

47 INT. DOBLER'S - NIGHT (N5)

47

The Greek CROWD has gathered for the evening. WE FIND Cappie standing at the bar, talking to a GIRL.

CAPPIE

... The thing for me is that I don't know how to open up. I hide.

WE COME AROUND to reveal The Girl -- RUSTY. Wearing a wig, a dress, and an expression of utter humiliation.

RUSTY

So is this extent of hazing?

CAPPIE

I wasn't finished opening up. But to answer your question, no. You have a lotta hell ahead of you.

Rusty nervously glances at his watch. *

RUSTY *

Hey, Cappie, my first class is tomorrow at 8 AM, so I probably-- *

CAPPIE *

You registered for an 8 AM? Yeah, you're screwed. *

His patronizing LAUGHTER is interrupted by the entrance of Casey and Evan, arm-in-arm. Rusty's disappointment is clear in his expression; Cappie's is a little more subtle. Casey whispers something in Evan's ear and they approach them.

CASEY

Dad would be so proud.

(beat)

Look, Evan and I talked a lot about this and we agreed we don't want things to be awkward between us. Now that you're here you both are going to be a part of my life and I really want you to get along. *

CAPPIE

It's not that Evan and I don't get along, Case. It's more--

EVAN

She wasn't talking to you, dumbass, *

CASEY
(looking away) *
Why would I say that to Cappie? *

Evan sees her tell though. Putting it together, he looks at *
Cappie - the man who "evened" their score. Catching Evan's *
observation, Cappie locks eyes with him. Cappie 1, Evan 0. *
Rusty unwittingly breaks up the two men. *

RUSTY *
I think she meant me. Right? *

Evan looks to Rusty. *

EVAN *
Rusty, I hope that you and I will *
grow to be if nothing else solid *
friends. Truce? *

He offers Rusty his hand. Rusty looks at Casey, finally: *

RUSTY *
Truce. *

They shake. Evan glances over to Cappie. *

EVAN *
(casually) *
I owe you guys one. *

This sounds like an offer of reconciliation to both Rusty and *
Casey, but Cappie reads it as a veiled threat to both he and *
Rusty. It gives him an idea. *

CAPPIE *
Well then I think you guys should *
drink on it! Make it official, *
like men. *

Cappie hands Evan and Rusty a shot of tequila. Rusty is
nervous but takes the challenge (and the shot glass.)

RUSTY *
Thanks, Cappie. *

He and Evan TOAST each other -- it's on. Cappie knowingly
moves Casey a step back. Evan takes his shot. Empowered,
Rusty downs his -- victory! Until it shoots out, spraying
Evan in the face. In a mist of tequila and spit, WE--

FADE TO:

48 EXT. ZETA BETA ZETA HOUSE - FRONT STEPS - DAY (D6) 48

The Zeta Beta girls gather for their group photo of the new year. Frannie waits next to the photographer, beaming with pride. Ashleigh and Libby insist on standing near Casey.

In a SLO-MO-Rocky-vs-Drago showdown, Rebecca Logan takes her place in the group, passing Casey -- they lock eyes.

49 EXT. OMEGA CHI HOUSE - FRONT STEPS - DAY 49 *

Dressed in expensive suits, Evan leads the Omega Chis out of the house for their group photo. His nose is almost healed. We find an enthusiastic Calvin standing next to a fellow pledge, who happens to be hot. *

50 EXT. KT HOUSE - FRONT STEPS - DAY 50

Finally, Cappie gathers his boys Wade, The Beaver, Heath and of course Rusty for the KT's first group photo.

WE ZOOM in on Rusty, having fun. A new man. With the flash of the camera, WE:

FLASH TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT