



Episode #101  
''Lilly, Want To Know A Secret?''

Written By  
Eileen Conn

Directed By  
Lee Shallat-Chemel

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TEASER

WE SEE FOOTAGE OF HANNAH MONTANA PERFORMING THIS IS THE LIFE,  
LIVE IN CONCERT.

ONSCREEN HANNAH

(SINGING) This is the life, hold on  
tight. And this is the dream.

ANNOUNCER

Fourteen-year-old sensation Hannah  
Montana continues her smash tour  
with another sold-out show tomorrow  
tonight in Los Angeles.

ONSCREEN HANNAH

(CONTINUING) I'm gonna take my  
time, yeah. I'm still getting it  
right.

CUT TO:

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROBBY RAY AND MILEY (DRESSED AS HANNAH) FINISH THE LAST LINE  
OF THE SONG WHILE FERMINE WORKS ON THE DRESS HANNAH'S  
WEARING. JACKSON PACES IN THE BACKGROUND, THE PHONE GLUED TO  
HIS EAR.

ROBBY RAY / HANNAH

This is the life.

ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)

Did you hear that? Sold out in Los  
Angeles. Whoo!

ROBBY RAY GIVES HANNAH A HIGH FIVE. FERMINE WHO STILL HAS A  
NEEDLE IN THE DRESS, GETS POKED IN THE PROCESS.

FERMINE

Ow, ow. Needle in finger. Sharp  
shooting pain.

HANNAH

Oh, I'm sorry, Fermine.

ROBBY RAY WALKS PAST THEM INTO THE KITCHEN, SITS DOWN ON A  
STOOL.

FERMINE

Is okay, I kiss it. (KISSES HIS  
FINGER) All better. Alright. Oh,  
look at you, you look gorgeous.  
You're gonna look beautiful in your  
finale. Do it with me, come on now.  
(HANNAH FOLLOWS FERMINES LEAD)  
Work it out, work it out, and pop  
it! (FABRIC TEARS) Oh!

HANNAH

Ooh.

FERMINE

Tushy tear. Awkward moment, time to  
go. Don't look at my booty!

FERMINE HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

ROBBY RAY

Uh, no danger there, partner.

FERMINE

(LEAVING THROUGH FRONT DOOR) I love  
you, Hannah Montana!

HANNAH WAVES GOODBYE AS JACKSON COMES UP TO HER.

JACKSON

(HAND COVERING THE PHONE RECIEVER)

Do you mind? I am on the phone here, all right? I got a life too, you know. And I would appreciate it if I could have one conversation without hearing the words, Hannah Montana. (PUTS THE PHONE BACK UP TO HIS EAR) Yeah, that's right, girl, I know Hannah Montana. And I got two incredible tickets for tomorrow night. Great. Well, see you then. (HANGS UP, THEN TO MILEY) I need two incredible seats for tomorrow night.

HANNAH

Sorry, I'm sold out.

JACKSON

Dad!

ROBBY RAY

Hey, think about it this way, Miley. He goes out with the girl, they fall in love, they get married, he moves out.

HANNAH

(GIVES A THUMBS-UP) You've got the tickets. (THE PHONE RINGS, AND SHE PUNCHES THE SPEAKER BUTTON) Hello?

LILLY (V.O.)

Hey, it's me, landing in 20 seconds!

HANNAH

Great! Lilly alert in 18 seconds!  
(TAKES OFF THE HANNAH WIG AND TOSSES IT TO ROBBY RAY)

JACKSON

(THROWING HER COAT OVER HER) She's your best friend, Miley. Sooner or later, you're gonna have to tell her you're Hannah Montana.

MILEY

(DARTING TOWARDS THE KITCHEN) I pick later!

ROBBY RAY

Nine seconds. Get the juice!

JACKSON KICKS THE SEWING BASKET OUT OF THE WAY.

MILEY

(HEADING FOR THE FRIDGE) Got it!

ROBBY RAY

Good. Three.

JACKSON

(OPENING THE FRONT DOOR) Two...

MILEY

(CLOSING THE FRIDGE) One!

LILLY

(ZOOMING IN ON HER SKATEBOARD)

Guess who just landed two tickets  
to the hottest concert in town?

(STOPS IN FRONT OF MILEY) Miley,  
you and I, I being your best  
friend, are going to see the one,  
the only, Hannah Montana! Whoop!  
You're not screaming. Why aren't  
you screaming?

JACKSON

(SITTING OVER THE STEPS WITH ROBBIE

RAY) Oh, believe me, she's  
screaming on the inside.

ROBBIE RAY GRABS HIM AND PUTS HIS FACE IN HIS ARMPIT. LILLY  
GIVES ONE LAST WHOOP TO A HORRIFIED LOOKING MILEY.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONEINT. SEAVIEW MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

MILEY AND LILLY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE CONDIMENT ISLAND IN THE SEAVIEW MIDDLE SCHOOL CAFETERIA DURING LUNCH.

LILLY

I just don't get it, why won't you go to the concert with me?

MILEY

It's just that, um...I really want to spend some quality time with my brother.

LILLY

Quality time with your brother?  
(MILEY NODS) Okay, if you don't want to tell me, I guess there's nothing I can do except, go through life wondering what I did to deserve being hurt so badly by my -

MILEY

Oh, just stop. I just can't go, okay?

LILLY

Okay. That's fine.

JOHNNY

(WALKING OVER) Hey, Miley. How's it going?

MILEY STARES OFF INTO SPACE, BUT IS JOLTED BACK TO REALITY BY A PUNCH FROM LILLY.

MILEY

Um, pretty good! Just getting some ketchup for my veggie burger. I see you like mayonnaise. Never tried that on a veggie burger! And maybe I should, but, not today because then the ketchup would go all over the -

LILLY

(SIMULTANEOUSLY) Miley. Miley.

Miley. Miley!

MILEY STOPS TO REALIZE SHE'S GONE A LITTLE OVERBOARD ON SQUIRTING KETCHUP, AND NOW HER HAND IS NOW COVERED WITH THE RED STUFF. JOHNNY JUST STARES.

MILEY

You know, what a lot of people don't know is-is...(THINKING)...it's also a wonderful moisturizer.

MILEY GRABS JOHNNY'S HAND AND SMOOTHES SOME KETCHUP OVER IT.

MILEY (CONT'D)

Here. Isn't that lovely?

JOHNNY

Moisturizer? You're pretty funny.

A DISAPPOINTED MILEY WATCHES AS JOHNNY STARES AT HIS HAND IN NEWFOUND AMAZEMENT.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Oh, my hand does feel softer...

LILLY

(STARING AFTER JOHNNY) Wow.



MILEY

(WIPING OFF THE KETCHUP) I know. He is so hot, and I'm so lame!

LILLY

Hey, he's the one that believed ketchup was a moisturizer. (MILEY GIVES HER A LOOK) Miley, you've been totally crushing on Johnny Collins for months! He thought you were funny. This is your chance, he's sitting right there (POINTS TO HIM), let's move!

MILEY

I just can't do it.

LILLY

(SIGHING) Yes you can. Miley, you're smart, you're funny, and you're totally cute. And now, (REMOVES HER BRACELET FROM HER WRIST) you have my lucky bracelet. (PUTS IT ON MILEYS)

MILEY

(NODDING) Okay.

LILLY

Wait! Booger check.

MILEY

(TILTING HER HEAD UPWARD) You are  
so gross!

LILLY

All clear, good to go!

MILEY AND LILLY WALK OVER TO WHERE JOHNNY'S SITTING WITH HIS  
FRIENDS AND PULL OUT TWO CHAIRS.

JOHNNY

(TALKING TO A BUDDY) Seriously,  
dude, it really does soften your  
skin.

BEFORE MILEY AND LILLY CAN SIT DOWN, AMBER AND ASHLEY DASH  
OVER AND STEAL THEIR SEATS.

AMBER

(SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO JOHNNY) Hi,  
Johnny.

JOHNNY LOOKS TO AMBER AND SMILES POLITELY. MILEY STARES IN  
DISBELIEF, WHILE LILLY EYES THE BOTH OF THEM.

LILLY

(FEIGNING SWEETNESS) Hey, Amber,  
Ashley. (AMBER AND ASHLEY LOOK) We  
were gonna sit there!

AMBER

(ROLLING HER EYES) Well, isn't that  
just too bad.

ASHLEY

Oh, but don't worry. There are  
seats over there by the trash cans.

(SHE POINTS, THEN TOGETHER WITH  
AMBER) At the Losers Table. Ooh!  
(THEY TOUCH FINGERS, MIMICKING A  
SIZZLE)

LILLY ROLLS HER EYES IN DISGUST.

MILEY

Um, hey, Amber? I think it might be  
time to pluck the stash. (MOTIONING  
TO HER FACE)

LILLY

And Ashley...(PEERING CLOSER)...is that  
a zit or are you growing a new  
head?

AMBER AND ASHLEY STARE IN CONFUSION.

MILEY / LILLY (CONT'D)

(MOVING THEIR FACES CLOSER,  
SQUINTING) Gross! Ooh! (COPYING  
AMBER AND ASHLEY'S SIGNATURE  
SIZZLE)

AMBER AND ASHLEY SELF-CONSCIOUSLY TAKE OUT THEIR HAND  
MIRRORS, AS MILEY AND LILLY LEAVE TO SIT AT AN EMPTY TABLE.

LILLY

Okay, we didn't get those seats.  
Minor set-back. But the good news  
is we have better seats for Hannah  
Montana!

MILEY

I'm sorry, it's just that...  
(THINKING)...I don't like Hannah  
Montana.

LILLY

(GLARES) What?

OLIVER ENTERS THE CAFETERIA, PASSING A COUPLE OF GIRLS.

OLIVER

Hi, baby, how you doing? (PASSES  
AMBER AND ASHLEY'S TABLE) Oliver  
Oken, and may I say, you two - are  
smokin'!

AMBER

Ugh, in your dreams.

OLIVER

I'm counting on that. (PASSES  
ANOTHER TABLE OCCUPIED BY A GIRL,  
HE STEALS A FRY) Hey, slick. (WALKS  
PAST YET ANOTHER GIRL) Hey...(SHE  
LOOKS AWAY IN DISGUST, OLIVER IS  
UNFAZED) Oh, yeah. She wants me.

(MORE)

OLIVER (CONT'D)  
(HE FINALLY SITS DOWN AT MILEY AND  
LILLY'S TABLE)

LILLY

Oliver, you're not going to believe  
this. Miley says she doesn't like  
Hannah Montana!

OLIVER

(EYES WIDE, STANDING UP) What?  
(MILEY LOOKS AT HIM, HE SITS BACK  
DOWN) Hannah Montana is a goddess!  
I worship at her feet! In fact, FYI  
- someday I'm going to be Mr.  
Hannah Montana. (MILEY RAISES HER  
EYEBROWS) I'm gonna watch over her  
every minute of the day...protect her  
from any obsessed fans...every night,  
I'll shampoo and condition that  
beautiful, blonde hair.

MILEY

Oliver, I say this because I care  
about you. (RAISING HER VOICE) Get  
some help!

LILLY

Miley, don't make me go see my favorite singer without my best friend. If you don't take this ticket, I'm going to end up going to the concert with Mr. Hannah Montana. (POINTS AT OLIVER)

OLIVER

(STANDING AGAIN) You have an extra ticket to Hannah Montana! (THE ENTIRE CAFETERIA TURNS THEIR DIRECTION - HE SINKS LOW INTO HIS CHAIR) That was really loud, wasn't it?

THEY DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW AS THEIR TABLE IS SWARMED BY RABID HANNAH MONTANA FANS.

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - DAY

JACKSON COMES DOWN THE STAIRS AND ENTERS THE KITCHEN.

JACKSON

Hey, Dad? (ROBBY RAY LOOKS UP) I'm really nervous about my date, and well, I'm just gonna say this. There is nobody in the world whose advice I trust and respect more than you.

ROBBY RAY

Son, I'm not loaning you money.

(PATS HIM ON THE BACK)

JACKSON

What...? Is-is that what you think this is about? Dad, I-I, I, I am hurt. (ROBBY LOOKS AT HIM) This has nothing to do with borrowing money from you. I was actually kind of hoping more for an outright gift.

ROBBY RAY

I gave you the gift of life, son.

Don't push it.

A FRAZZLED AND DISHEVELED-LOOKING MILEY WALKS IN THE FRONT DOOR.

ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)

(MOVING TOWARDS HER) Honey, what happened?

MILEY

(THROWS HER BACKPACK ON THE COUCH)

Hannah Montana happened.

ROBBY RAY

You mean the kids at school found out?

MILEY

No. (SHE SITS NEXT TO HIM ON THE STAIRS) This was just about a ticket to see Hannah Montana. What if they found out I was Hannah Montana. No one would treat me the same.

ROBBY RAY

I bet Lilly would.

MILEY

Are you kidding? She's Hannah's biggest fan. If she knew the truth... I'd never be just Miley again.

ROBBY RAY

Oh, baby doll...

MILEY

(STANDING) I'm taking a walk on the beach.

ROBBY RAY

Now, hold on just a minute. (SHE WAITS) First, let's get this french fry out of your hair before the seagulls attack you. (HE STARTS UNTANGLING THE FRY) Boy, that sucker is in there too. Second of all, I know you're concerned that if Lilly finds out the truth that  
(MORE)



ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)

she won't treat you the same, but she's still your best bud. You need to trust that. At least think about telling her?

MILEY

(PRETENDS TO NOD THOUGHTFULLY)

Okay. Not gonna happen. (SHE WALKS OUT THE SIDE DOOR)

JACKSON

(MOVING CLOSER) Dad, I can only hope that when I'm a father, I can give my children -

ROBBY RAY

No money!

JACKSON

Didn't think so. (TAKES THE FRY, EATS IT)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

CUT TO:

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

HANNAH MONTANA PERFORMS THIS IS THE LIFE LIVE AT THE LOS ANGELES STADIUM IN FRONT OF A WHOOPING AND EXCITED AUDIENCE.

HANNAH

(SINGING) This is the life, hold on tight. And this is the dream, it's all I need. You never know where you'll find it. And I'm gonna take my time, yeah.

I'm still getting it right. This is the life. (AUDIENCE CHEERS) Thank you, Los Angeles!

INT. HANNAH'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

OUTSIDE HANNAH MONTANA'S HOTEL ROOM, SHE STANDS BEFORE A LONG LINE OF FANS, WRITING HER NAME ON THE FOREHEAD OF THE GIRL AT THE FRONT. ROBBY RAY STANDS BEHIND HER AS BODYGUARD, WEARING A HAT, SUNGLASSES, AND MUSTACHE AS HIS DISGUISE.

HANNAH

Hannah Mon-tan-a... There you go!

FAN

Thank you...!

HANNAH

(SEEING JOHNNY NEXT IN LINE) Hey, Jo-just another fan!

JOHNNY

Hi. Um... could you sign this to

(MORE)

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Johnny? It's not me, it's my little brother. He really likes you. N-not that I don't, I do, but, you know, he wanted me to get it, so I'm getting it. So, yeah, if you could just sign that to...Johnny. My little brother.

HANNAH

(FINISHES AUTOGRAPH) There you go.

JOHNNY

Thanks.

HANNAH

Hey, really soft hands.

JOHNNY

Thanks, it's ketchup. (PAUSES) Bye.

ROBBY RAY

(STEPPING FORWARD) Thanks guys, be sure and pick up a record and T-shirt in the lobby. (CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND THEM)

HANNAH

He is so cute!

ROBBY RAY

Honey, at your age, there's only two things that are cute - squirrels and little puppy dogs. Hoo! I tell you what, I hate

(MORE)

ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)  
 wearing this thing. (TEARS OFF THE  
 MUSTACHE) It's like kissing your  
 Great Aunt Clara. (THEY BOTH  
 SHIVER) Hey, great show tonight.  
 I'll go check on the limo. Your  
 mama would have been so proud of  
 you.

HANNAH

Thanks, Dad.

ROBBY RAY LEAVES THE ROOM, AND HANNAH ENTERS THE BATHROOM,  
 CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HER. WE SEE THE WINDOW SLIDE OPEN -  
 REVEALING LILLY OUTSIDE.

LILLY

Higher, Oliver, I'm almost in!

OLIVER

There is no higher. You're already  
 standing on my head!

LILLY

Jump, you idiot, jump!

OLIVER GIVES A LITTLE JUMP, AND LILLY HOISTS HERSELF UP THE  
 WINDOWSILL. SHE GRABS THE CHANDELIER AND SWINGS INTO THE  
 ROOM.

LILLY (CONT'D)

Not good! (KNOCKING OVER A VASE)  
 Oops. (JUMPS TO THE FLOOR) And she  
 sticks the landing! (RUNS TO THE  
 TABLE FOOD, GRABS A HOT DOG) Hannah  
 Montana's hot dogs! (EYES MOVING  
 ACROSS THE ROOM, SHE GRABS THE

(MORE)

LILLY (CONT'D)  
NEARBY SCARF) Hannah Montana's  
scarf!

LILLY RUMMAGES IN DRESSER DRAWERS WITH HER BACK TURNED.  
HANNAH COMES OUT OF THE BATHROOM, TOWEL IN HAND.

LILLY (CONT'D)  
(TURNING AROUND) HANNAH MONTANA!

HANNAH STOPS, THROWS HER HANDS OVER HER FACE AS THEY BOTH  
SCREECH.

HANNAH  
Whoever you are, you have to get  
out of here right now, or I'm  
calling security!

LILLY  
Wait, wait, no, I'm sorry! I was  
just looking for a souvenir. My  
name's Lilly Truscott, and I'm a  
HUGE fan.

HANNAH STOPS AT THE FOOD TABLE, LOOKS AT THE PIE. LILLY  
WATCHES IN SHOCK, AS SHE PICKS UP THE PIE - AND SLAPS IT  
AGAINST HER FACE.

LILLY (CONT'D)  
Did you just shove pie in your  
face?

HANNAH  
(BRINGING THE TOWEL TO HER FACE)  
It's not a real pie. It's, um...a  
foamy facial wash... pie. (MOVING  
BEHIND THE CLOTHING RACK)

LILLY

(FOLLOWING) What's wrong with your voice?

HANNAH

Um, that happens after every concert. (MOVING THE RACK)

LILLY

(SPREADING CLOTHES APART) You give so much. I just wish Miley were here.

HANNAH

(HIDDEN BEHIND THE MOVING RACK) Uh, Miley, who's Miley? I don't know Miley, that's a strange name.

LILLY

(TRYING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE) Oh, she's my best friend.

HANNAH

(STOPS, SHOVES CLOTHES TO OPPOSITE SIDES) Right! (DASHES OUT, OPENS THE DOOR) Well, then, why don't you go get her?

LILLY

Great idea, I'll call her.

HANNAH

(SHUTS THE DOOR) No! You know, cell  
(MORE)

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
phones don't really work in here,  
it has to do with the walls and the  
cement, and...

THE HANNAH PHONE RINGS.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
Okay...they must have fixed it.

LILLY  
(LOOKING AT THE PHONE) Aren't you  
gonna get that?

HANNAH  
Uh-uh, no, I'm talking to you, that  
would be rude.

LILLY STILL HAS HER PHONE GLUED TO HER EAR, CLUELESS.  
HANNAH'S CELL CONTINUES TO RING.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
(SLAMMING LILLY'S CELL SHUT) Okay,  
she's not home.

HANNAH'S CELL STOPS RINGING.

LILLY  
Woah, that was weird.

HANNAH  
Uh, why don't I just get you an  
autograph for her.

OLIVER (V.O.)  
What about me?

HANNAH LOOKS TOWARD THE WINDOW TO SEE OLIVER'S HAND CLINGING  
TO THE SILL.

OLIVER

(CLIMBING UP) I'm the one who loves you! (SEEING HANNAH'S PIE STAINED FACE) You're much paler in person.

HANNAH

Yeah, I am, you know what - gosh, it was really fun meeting you guys, but I really gotta go.

OLIVER

Wait! (HANNAH AND LILLY TURN) Can't I at least shampoo and condition your beautiful blonde hair?

HANNAH

No! (RUSHES TO THE WINDOW) But you can take this towel! (TOSSES IT TO HIM)

OLIVER

Hannah Montana's towel... (YELLS AS HE SLIPS AND FALLS TO THE GROUND BELOW) It's okay! None of my blood got on the towel!

HANNAH OPENS THE DOOR FOR LILLY.

LILLY

Well, I guess I'm leaving too...

HANNAH

(MOTIONS OUT THE DOOR) Okay...



LILLY

Without even a towel as a  
souvenir...

HANNAH

Buh-bye...!

LILLY

Nothing but my memories... (SIGHS)  
which will fade too, too quickly...

HANNAH

Alright, alright! (PICKS UP HER  
SCARF) Here.

LILLY

Oh, my, gosh...! The actual scarf you  
wore on the actual stage! I can't  
believe it, this is so - (STOPS,  
LOOKS AT HANNAH'S ARM) Hey, I have  
a lucky bracelet just like that! I  
loaned it to my best friend  
yesterday, 'course, mine says,  
"Lilly" on the back - (STOPS AGAIN)  
Just like that.

LILLY LOOKS AT HANNAH'S FACE, SMEARS AWAY THE PIE CREAM.

HANNAH

Ta-da...?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. HANNAH'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

MILEY (STILL DRESSED AS HANNAH) AND LILLY SIT ON THE COUCH IN THE HOTEL ROOM.

HANNAH

Lilly, I know you're upset I didn't tell you. But you cannot just freeze me out like this. Please talk to me.

LILLY

I thought we were friends. I thought we told each other everything. But I guess I was wrong, since you kept just about the biggest secret in the world, Miley Stewart-SLASH-Hannah Montana!

HANNAH

Okay, well, other than that, did you enjoy the concert?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

JACKSON IS WALKING A LADY-FRIEND DOWN THE HALLWAY.

JACKSON

That's right, I happen to be real tight with Hannah Montana. (OPENS THE ROOM DOOR) Hey, Hannah, thought my lady here could use a little  
(MORE)

JACKSON (CONT'D)

souvenir.

INT. HANNAH'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HANNAH

(THROWS A TOILET PAPER ROLL AT HIM)

Jackson, get out of here!

JACKSON

(CATCHING THE TOILET PAPER, HANDS IT TO HIS GIRL) For you. Told you we were tight. (SENDS MILEY A GLARE BEFORE LEAVING)

LILLY

(GETTING UP) I am so out of here.

HANNAH

(CHASING HER OUT) Lilly, please, wait! (THEY STOP OUTSIDE THE ROOM)

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

LILLY FACES HANNAH.

HANNAH

I wanted to tell you. It's just that...I was afraid.

LILLY

Afraid of what?

HANNAH

I don't know, I thought, maybe once you knew, you wouldn't want to be my friend anymore. And, you'd like Hannah Montana more than you like me.

LILLY

That's what you thought? That could never happen, Miley, don't you know that?

HANNAH

Yeah. I do. Okay! No more secrets. And to prove it, I'm going to show you something I've never shown to any other friend.

CUT TO:

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - DAY

MILEY LEADS LILLY TOWARD HER BEDROOM CLOSET.

MILEY

Wait 'till you see this! (OPENS HER CLOSET DOOR, BRINGING LILLY INSIDE)

LILLY

Why am I standing in your closet?

MILEY

Because behind my closet is...

(PUSHES ASIDE THE CLOTHES ON THE

(MORE)

MILEY (CONT'D)

RACK) My closet! (OPENS THE DOOR  
BEHIND)

LILLY STARES IN AMAZEMENT AT THE HUGE WALK-IN CLOSET BEFORE  
THEM, FILLED WITH ALL KINDS OF ELABORATE SHOES AND DRESSES.

LILLY

It's like a dream...a beautiful,  
beautiful dream! (SPOTS A PAIR OF  
BOOTS, RUSHES OVER, AND PICKS THEM  
UP) Okay, dream's over. I've got to  
have these!

MILEY

Wait, there's more!

LILLY

Another closet?

MILEY PRESSES A BUTTON, AND A RACK OF SHOES EMERGES FULLY  
FROM THE WALL.

LILLY (CONT'D)

What size shoe do you wear?

MILEY

I'm a 5.

LILLY

I'm a 6, but I'll squeeze!  
(GRINNING AT MILEY) Wait 'till  
Amber and Ashley find out.

MILEY

What?

LILLY

Well, we have to tell them.  
(MORE)

LILLY (CONT'D)

Here's my cell. (HANDS HER THE PHONE, THEN JUMPS UP TO THE CLOTHING CAROUSEL AND HOLDS A DRESS IN FRONT OF HER) Take a picture of me in Hannah Montana's clothes!

MILEY

No! No one else can see this stuff.

LILLY

Are you crazy, why not?

MILEY

Once people know I'm Hannah, they won't treat me the same.

LILLY

That's the point. I'm talking mega-popularity here for both of us! Think about Johnny Collins. He'd be yours if he knew.

MILEY

No!

LILLY

How can you be so selfish? Whoa!  
(SHE ACCIDENTALLY PUSHES THE BUTTON, AND THE CLOTHING RACK STARTS TURNING) If you were really my best friend, you'd want this for me!

MILEY

If you were my best friend, you'd understand why I can't do it.

LILLY

Come on, cut me some slack, Hannah.

MILEY

"Hannah?" I knew this would happen!

(STOMPING DOWN TO SIT ON THE STAIRS)

LILLY

Did I say Hannah? I didn't mean that. It was a mistake.

MILEY

No, the mistake was trusting you.

LILLY FREEZES.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. STEWART'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

JACKSON IS WITH ROBBY RAY IN THE KITCHEN, WHILE HE MAKES HIMSELF AN ICE CREAM SUNDAE.

JACKSON

That girl tonight really dug me,  
Dad. I think it was the guns.

(FLEXING HIS ARMS)

AN ANGRY LILLY COMES DOWN THE STAIRS.

ROBBY RAY

Hey, Lilly. I think things are  
going to be a whole lot better  
around here, now that you know our  
little secret.

LILLY SLAMS THE BACK DOOR ON HER WAY OUT.

JACKSON

Did you see the way she ignored  
you? I'm sorry, but that is no way  
to treat a man of your compassion,  
sensitivity -

ROBBY RAY SQUIRTS A GOB OF WHIPPED CREAM IN HIS MOUTH.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

(MOUTHFUL OF WHIPPED CREAM) Still  
no money?

MILEY STOMPS IN, TAKES ROBBY RAY'S BOWL OF ICE CREAM.



MILEY

(MASHING INTO THE BOWL WITH A  
SPOON) I am so mad!

ROBBY RAY

So you're gonna take it out on my  
ice cream sundae? You wanna talk  
about it?

MILEY

No!

ROBBY RAY

Okay.

ROBBY RAY AND JACKSON BURST INTO A SONG PARODY OF BAD TO THE  
BONE.

ROBBY RAY (CONT'D)

You had a fight.

JACKSON

Na-na-na-na.

ROBBY RAY

She left your place.

JACKSON

Na-na-na-na.

ROBBY RAY

And now you sit and stuff your  
face, You got the processed-sugar  
blues.

MILEY

Stop! That's the worst song you've  
ever written!

JACKSON

She obviously doesn't remember the  
potty-training song.

ROBBY RAY

I like to sing, I like to dance...

ROBBY RAY / JACKSON (CONT'D)

But I can't do it with poopy in my  
pants.

MILEY

Dad! This is so not funny.  
Everything I was afraid that would  
happen, happened. She found out who  
I was, and now it's ruined  
everything.

ROBBY RAY

You don't know that for sure, Mile.  
Things could change. Just give it  
some time. Group hug. (HOLDS ARMS  
OUT)

MILEY / JACKSON

Gotta go. (THEY BOTH LEAVE)

ROBBY RAY SQUIRTING A GOB OF WHIPPED CREAM INTO HIS MOUTH.

INT. STEWART'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

FERMINE WATCHES AS JACKSON MODELS A NEW HANNAH OUTFIT FOR  
HIM.

FERMINE

Turn.

JACKSON

(TURNS) I don't know. I think it makes me look a little big around the hips.

FERMINE

Please, let's not blame the dress.

MILEY AND ROBBY RAY COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, ARMS FULL OF GROCERIES.

MILEY

Hey guys, sorry we're...

ROBBY RAY

Yee, doggies!

MILEY

Daddy, he's finally cracked.

ROBBY RAY

You know what, son? I like it, but I don't think it goes with the shoes.

JACKSON

Okay, fine, you, you take your little cracks. But, but you weren't here, (MOTIONS TO MILEY) and Fermine needed help with the dress, and he said he'd pay me. So this is what you get. (THROWS UP HIS ARMS)

MILEY

(COVERING HER NOSE) Next time try something with sleeves and deodorant.

JACKSON

If you got it, flaunt it! Which reminds me, I've got a little blue sequined number waiting for me. Enjoy! (TOSSES HER THE HANNAH WIG AND LEAVES)

ROBBY RAY

(WALLET OUT) Okay, Fermine, how much do I owe you?

FERMINE

Kid works cheap. He did it for twenty dollars.

MILEY

Daddy, you made him do that?

ROBBY RAY

Hey, the boy said he needed some money. I thought I might as well get a chuckle out of it.

A SKATEBOARD COMES SLIDING THROUGH THE HOUSE. ROBBY RAY STOPS IT WITH HIS FOOT, AND THEY SEE LILLY AT THE FRONT DOOR.

ROBBY RAY

Lilly alert. (TO FERMINE) Hey,  
 Fermine, why don't we step out onto  
 the patio and give these girls some  
 privacy?

FERMINE

Okay, but I'm going to need some  
 sunscreen. My skin is like a baby's  
 bottom.

ROBBY RAY

Little too much information,  
 Cowboy. (SETS A COWBOY HAT ON  
 FERMINE'S HEAD)

FERMINE

Oh, look at me! Giddy up, pardner.  
 Yippee ki-yay! Giddy up. Yippee ki-  
 yay.

LILLY

(HEAD POKING THROUGH THE DOOR) Hey,  
 can I talk to you?

MILEY

Who? Miley or Hannah?

LILLY

(STANDING) Miley.

MILEY

(WALKING AWAY) Well she's not  
 talking to you right now!

LILLY

Wait, Miley. I'm sorry I called you Hannah. That was major news! You got to give me a little time to get used to it.

MILEY

What happens if you can't? What about the next time you get dissed by Amber and Ashley? Are you sure you won't want to tell 'em?

LILLY

Of course I'll want to, but I won't. And you know why? Because you're my best friend. And when I was sitting in my room all upset, you're the one I wanted to talk to, not Hannah Montana. Well, I guess. (WALKING AWAY, SLOWLY) Here I go, headed for the door, after making the best apology I could possibly think of, (LOOKS BACK FOR A SECOND) still hoping she forgives me. Halfway there.

MILEY

You are such a drama queen.

MILEY / LILLY (CONT'D)

Hugs?

THE TWO FRIENDS HUG. JACKSON COMES DOWNSTAIRS, DRESSED IN ANOTHER HANNAH MONTANA OUTFIT.

JACKSON

I am so not getting paid enough for  
this.

MILEY

(EYES WIDE) Neither am I.

LILLY AND MILEY STARE AT JACKSON.

CUT TO:

INT. SEAVIEW MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - THE NEXT DAY

AMBER AND ASHLEY SIT AT THEIR TABLE.

AMBER

We were in the first row, and -

ASHLEY

- Hannah smiled right at us.

AMBER

She really did.

MILEY, LILLY, AND OLIVER WALK BY THEIR TABLE.

OLIVER

Big deal! You see this towel? She  
gave it to me, in her dressing  
room. She really did.

AMBER

Uh, yeah, and she gave me this  
sandwich. (HOLDS UP HER SANDWICH)

AMBER / ASHLEY

You're pathetic. Oooh! (MIMICKING A  
SIZZLE)

OLIVER

It's true!

LILLY

Ignore them, Oliver. They're not  
worth it.

MILEY

Wait a minute, he's telling the  
truth. And she gave Lilly  
something, too.

LILLY

What are you doing?

MILEY

You'll see.

ASHLEY

That's Hannah Montana's scarf.

AMBER

From the concert.

MILEY

Yeah, Hannah gave it to her.

LILLY

But you know what? You guys are  
much cooler than me. You should  
have it.

AMBER

Oh, my gosh.



ASHLEY

Hey! I want that! (THEY PLAY TUG-  
OF-WAR WITH THE SCARF)

OLIVER

Why did you do that?

MILEY

I think I know. Hey, everybody!

MILEY / LILLY (CONT'D)

It's Hannah Montana's scarf!

AMBER AND ASHLEY SHRIEK AS THE ENTIRE CAFETERIA SWARMS OVER  
THEM.

MILEY / LILLY (CONT'D)

Ooh! (MIMICKING THE SIZZLE)

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF PILOT