

THE BIG D

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FADE IN:

CREDITS ROLL OVER A SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

We see the Twitter status of a @CatQuincyEsq that reads "Enjoying another amazing #NAWL luncheon at the Beverly Hills Hotel! #risingstar" accompanied by a selfie of CAT QUINCY (28, professional and polished with tangible charm), holding said award at said luncheon.

Going into the Twitter status image, we see...

INT. BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL MEETING HALL - DAY

Cat is sitting alone at the event with her award, with other women lawyers nearby, toasting without her.

She checks her phone -- full of work events, reminders and a million emails. To say she looks stressed is an understatement. After looking at her calendar (including a highlighted upcoming weekend at the University of Wisconsin), she pulls up a blank text to CHELSEA.

She types, "Can we move date night to Sunday?" The guilt is all over her face.

BACK TO SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

We see a Snapchat of SHERRY STACH (28, an in-your-face buxom beauty of a party girl), acting wild in a Las Vegas suite, whooping it up and dancing with nearby DUDES.

The caption across the Snapchat reads: "Friday night in #SinCity! Vegas, baby! #WhatHappensInVegas"

Going into the Snapchat video, we see...

INT. LAS VEGAS SUITE - NIGHT

Sherry's euphoria is promptly interrupted when a BOUNCER approaches her in the party suite. He looks at her work badge labeled INTERNATIONAL FRANCHISE CONVENTION.

BOUNCER

You're not on the list.

Sherry tries to charm him, but she's a little too sloshed to do so.

SHERRY

(suggestively)

Well, don't you think I should be?

He escorts Sherry to the exit.

INT. LAS VEGAS HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sherry watches as the door shuts in front of her. She shrugs it off for a moment, but then looks visibly upset as she heads down the hallway alone, removing her heels in a huff.

BACK TO SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

We see a Facebook photo album clicking through photos of MINA WOLFE (28, mixed race and so stunning she turns heads whether she wants to or not) and MICHAEL DICARA (50, handsome -- think Rob Lowe-- and overtly smarmy) on the red carpet of an opening at the Michael DiCara Gallery.

They look like the perfect couple.

Going into the image on the red carpet, we see...

EXT. MICHAEL DICARA GALLERY, NYC - NIGHT

After the bulbs stop flashing, Michael immediately pulls away from Mina to attend to business associates.

Mina, trying unsuccessfully not to look frustrated, continues to pose for the cameras on her own.

BACK TO SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

We see an Instagram video from @DrAMillyMac of an attractive couple on their wedding day, looking so very much in love.

The caption reads "Love this vid from the best day of my life with my true love @DrArtie2Fly! #tbt"

We go into the video...

INT. FANCY SHMANCY HOTEL - NIGHT, TWO YEARS AGO

We hear CLINKING of glasses and see (from a handheld camera viewpoint) AMANDA MILLS-MCAVOY (26, girl-next-door with a hint of neurosis) and ARTHUR "ARTIE" MCAVOY (26, attractive in a standard bro sort of way) happily kiss, delighting everyone in the room.

A wedding with all of the usual bells and whistles is taking place. It's a celebration fit for WASPy types nationwide!

Our view abruptly switches to Cat with a mic in hand and dressed as a bridesmaid. She looks straight into the camera.

CAT
Well, we all knew this day was
coming, didn't we?

Cat looks back out to the room as the wedding guests chuckle.
We can hear Amanda giggling behind the camera.

Cat motions to the two other bridesmaids, Sherry and Mina.

CAT (CONT'D)
The three of us were there the
night Amanda met Arthur, our
freshman year at Madison. Once
those two locked eyes on each
other, we all knew it was over. The
rest of us had our own dalliances
with an array of men...and women!

Cat winks at an OLDER LADY GUEST, who is flattered and
laughs, waving Cat off as if to say "Oh, stop!" Cat grins and
continues.

CAT (CONT'D)
But none of those...partnerships
stood the test of time like our
favorite dentists here. Amanda and
Arthur have been living the fairy
tale from day one and I'm happy it
will continue on their wedding day
and beyond. Congratulations to you
both, my beautiful friends. I love
you, guys.

Cat raises her glass, the room follows suit.

CAT (CONT'D)
To Amanda and Arthur, the Doctors
McAvoy -- partners in business and
in life!

Glasses clink. Applause. The viewpoint shifts to a selfie
style shot with Amanda holding the camera and kissing Artie.

And PAUSE. We pull out from the image and into...

INT. AMANDA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT, PRESENT DAY

Amanda (now 28) lounges on a plush, white couch with her
iPhone in hand and the image of kissing her husband paused on
the screen.

She grabs an abnormally large glass of red wine from the end
table next to her, taking a huge gulp.

AMANDA
(slurring)
Well, isn't that a pisser?

Without a second thought, she whips the phone at the big screen TV in front of her, breaking it instantly. She exhales sharply, stunned at her behavior.

A newfound drunken power creeps over her face and she gets up from the couch with her wine glass still in her hand.

She grabs the nearby bottle of red on the end table with her other hand, pouring it all over the white couch.

Walking towards her bedroom, she stops by the side of the TV. With her hand resting on the top of the TV, she polishes off the red wine in her glass in a couple of gulps (it is A LOT).

Amanda then pulls the TV off the stand, leaving it to tip forward, fall and shatter behind her. She throws her empty wine glass over her shoulder to join the wreckage.

She shuffles off to bed.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Because why the fuck not?

INT. CAT'S OFFICE - DAY

Cat, bespectacled and professional, sits behind her desk in her office with an incredible view of Los Angeles. She's shuffling through some papers.

CAT
(matter-of-factly)
Amanda, we talked about this and I really think we can make it as painless as possible. 50/50. It's a little tricky with the practice, but he's not being a total dick yet. And you don't have kids.

A forlorn Amanda sits across from Cat. She's *barely* holding it together.

AMANDA
But he *is* a total dick! There was a literal dental tool wrapped around his dick when I found them.

CAT
I know. I'm just explaining the task at hand.

AMANDA

Cat. Can you please stop being my divorce attorney for a second and be my best friend?

(beat)

I think I'm losing it.

CAT

Yes.

Cat removes her glasses and looks at Amanda sincerely.

CAT (CONT'D)

Amanda. My love. Artie is a bastard who does NOT deserve you and I've never been more angry at anyone in my life! OK?

Amanda nods.

CAT (CONT'D)

Also, so you know, it takes a special kind of fuckface to run around town with business cards that say "a haven for the dental arts."

(beat)

Present company excluded.

AMANDA

That wasn't my idea.

CAT

I know that.

AMANDA

How could he do this to me, Cat?! I just don't want this. Any of it.

CAT

I know. But it's happening. And I'm trying to be the best friend *and* best attorney I can to you by making the divorce as seamless as possible, OK? You have to trust me.

AMANDA

Carry on.

CAT

Hey. At least you can finally get a dog. You've been without an animal friend for how long now?

AMANDA

Since I met him. I even gave my cat to my parents!

CAT

Oh, yeah. I miss Kevin.

Cat puts her glasses back on and continues clicking on her computer. Amanda looks out the window.

AMANDA

You know what makes me so furious?
Aside from the obvious?

CAT

Hmm?

AMANDA

I gave him my youth!

Cat is not having it.

CAT

Oh, stop it. You are 28 years old and have your whole life ahead of you. Everything is going to be fine.

AMANDA

No, listen to me. You and the other girls all had that amazing single life, Cat! I've been with Artie the whole time! And faithful to him, I might add! I totally missed out on the whole college experience. You know I've never even slept with anyone else but him?

CAT

I know. But you'll sleep with somebody else soon.

AMANDA

Under 30 and divorced? I'm damaged goods!

CAT

Amanda! Do you know how many divorcees there are under 30? Do you have any idea?

Amanda shakes her head.

CAT (CONT'D)

A lot! I swear! This happens *all* the time. You're going to get through this. I promise.

(beat)

A dental tool was...wrapped around it?

Cat make a hook motion with her finger, confused.

AMANDA

You know the one...Mr. Thirsty.

She makes a hook motion with her finger and pops it inside her cheek. Cat nods as if it all makes sense.

CAT

Oh, sure. The suction.

(beat)

Sorry.

INT. CAT AND CHELSEA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Cat and her fiance CHELSEA (34, Asian and cute, with a visible "heart of gold" personality) are hanging out in the kitchen while Chelsea chops some veggies.

They are both snacking on said veggies.

CHELSEA

(chewing)

Mr. Thirsty?!

CAT

(also chewing)

Mr. Thirsty.

CHELSEA

Dental tools as sex toys. Huh. Didn't know Artie had it in him. He strikes me as an "all missionary, all the time" kinda guy. Vanilla. As. Fuck.

CAT

Yeah, well, Amanda is a *wreck*. She's running around acting like an aging soap star because she's divorced before 30.

Chelsea stops chopping and shrugs, raising an eyebrow.

CAT (CONT'D)
(outraged)
Chelsea! You're divorced!

CHELSEA
I was over 30.

Cat playfully throws a carrot at Chelsea, who laughs.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
You know I'm kidding! I love Amanda
and I feel for her. It's not easy.

She stirs a pot on the stove and puts a bit of sauce on a wooden spoon. She samples it and then pushes it towards Cat's mouth.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Are you into this?

Cat tries the sauce and her eyes widen. She nods. Chelsea continues stirring.

CAT
She just doesn't know anything
about it. Being single. Breaking
up. Getting back in the game. God!
To have your FIRST break-up be a
damn divorce? It's too much for any
sane woman.

CHELSEA
Oh, don't be so dramatic.

CAT
Uhhh, I distinctly recollect that
you were pretty devastated when you
and Connor called it quits.

CHELSEA
(flirting)
Well, I had a stake in our
restaurant! Plus, I was very
confused by all the feels I had for
my sexy divorce lawyer.

Cat rolls her eyes and Chelsea kisses her on the cheek,
feeding her a piece of celery.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
You're doing everything you can for
her, babe.

Cat chews on the celery. She doesn't look so sure. She motions to Chelsea for more sauce, who happily obliges.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Hey. Why don't you take her to Madison with you in a couple weeks?

CAT

(overly serious)

For my distinguished alumni presentation at the law school?

CHELSEA

(joking)

Well, no. You don't want to put her to sleep.

(beat)

How long's your talk? An hour or two? Make it a long weekend on your old stomping grounds. Just something to think about. You're always going on about how great it is.

CAT

(matter-of-factly)

University of Wisconsin-Madison IS the greatest school in the world.

CHELSEA

Yes, you must be their proudest alum.

Cat is pretty impressed with this idea.

CAT

Amanda would really love that. A long weekend in the Midwest with her best friends at the place we hold so dear? Jesus Christ, Chels, you're a genius!

CHELSEA

(smiling)

Isn't that why you're marrying me?

CAT

Pretty sure I'm marrying you for the food. Your big brain is just a bonus.

Chelsea slaps Cat's hand away from the wooden spoon in the sauce.

EXT. AMANDA'S BALCONY - MORNING

Amanda is sitting outside on her perfectly-appointed balcony in her robe and with a mug of coffee, looking out to the Pacific Ocean in the distance.

A bottle of Bailey's accompanies her on the table. Her engagement ring sparkles in the Orange County sun and she moves her finger so it sparkles extra. It's a beaut.

AMANDA

(softly)

You are a gorgeous symbol of lies
and deceit.

The doorbell rings.

INT. AMANDA'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Amanda shuffles to the door, her mug in hand. The evidence of her TV and wine episode remains among other household disasters -- it's very Miss Havisham up in there.

She opens the front door to find an ecstatic Cat.

CAT

Good morrow, my fair lady! I am
here to rescue you from your pit of
despair!

AMANDA

(surprised)

You drove all the way down here?

Cat enters and she is decked out head to toe in Wisconsin Badgers gear. She notices the broken TV immediately. Amanda is embarrassed. Cat continues taking stock of the mess everywhere.

CAT

Jesus, this is a literal pit of
despair.

(pointing to Amanda)

You were drinking red, weren't you?
It makes you destructive.

Amanda shrugs and promptly changes the subject.

AMANDA

What's going on?

CAT
Escort me to your veranda and I
shall reveal all!

The girls wander through the living room to the balcony.

EXT. AMANDA'S BALCONY - MORNING

AMANDA
Do you want any coffee?

Cat notices the bottle of Bailey's and clucks her tongue.

CAT
Baby girl, you have to lay off the
sauce! Although I kind of love that
you're drinking Bailey's.

AMANDA
I know. I'm trash.

She continues to drink anyway.

CAT
When are you going back to work?

AMANDA
You sound like my mother! She won't
get off my case about it. I've only
been out of the office a few weeks!
I'm not on the verge of losing my
business. I'm the goddamn boss,
too, I'll have you know! We haven't
even figured out what's happening
with dividing it up and--

CAT
That's not why I'm asking! I'm
proposing a long weekend! A trip!
For us! For you!

AMANDA
Yes! Oh, fuck yes! That's exactly
what I need. Maybe Napa? Or should
we just go to Cabo? We can just
hold court in the infinity pool
with unlimited Don Julio and
guacamole. Oh my God, this is most
turned on I've been in a long time.

Cat stands up and starts motioning to her attire in the most
ridiculous of ways. Amanda immediately understands.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Stop.

CAT

(practically singing)
Madison, Wisconsin!

AMANDA

You do realize that's within
driving distance of our mothers and
I'm really not in the mood to get
dragged to Buca di Beppo with Barb
and Carol.

CAT

(still singing)
Cheese curds. Spotted Cow. Badgers.
More cheese curds.

AMANDA

Cat!

CAT

(high-pitched)
Summer...sausage!

Cat stops dancing and sits down, looking at Amanda seriously.

CAT (CONT'D)

Look. I'm going to be presenting at
a distinguished alumni event at the
law school.

AMANDA

Of course you are.

CAT

Of course I am. And you should come
with me! You haven't been back to
Madison in ages. We'll have a great
time! Look, I was thinking about
what you said. About how you gave
Artie your youth.

Amanda rolls her eyes and then nearly starts crying again.

CAT (CONT'D)

You didn't! But, I get what you
were trying to say. You kind of
did. And that sucks. But, we're
still young and hung! We'll call
Mina and Sherry to come meet us and
it will be just like old times.

(MORE)

CAT (CONT'D)
 Remember how much fun we used to
 have? And the best part is... we'll
 be there during Mifflin!

Cat's mouth is open wide and smiling, waiting for a similar
 reaction from Amanda. It doesn't come.

CAT (CONT'D)
 Did you hear me? I said Mifflin!

Amanda is not impressed.

CAT (CONT'D)
 Mifflin! Block! Party!

AMANDA
 Oh, I remember...

CAT
 I'm not sure you do based on your
 attitude.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. MIFFLIN BLOCK PARTY, MADISON - DAY

FRESHMAN YEAR

Hordes of college kids are on Mifflin Street in Madison --
 absolutely raging with alcohol among other things.

We see a younger Cat, Amanda, Mina and Sherry as freshmen,
 just throwing back shots in front of a party house, along
 with Artie who is never far from Amanda.

Cat holds up a shot to cheers with the others.

CAT
 To Mifflin!

Artie grabs the shot out of Amanda's hand.

ARTIE
 (to Amanda)
 It's too much.
 (to all of the girls)
 Honestly, guys, it's not even 3
 o'clock yet. You'll never make it
 at this rate.

The girls look at him dumbfounded. After a brief pause...

MINA
Who cares?!

Mina, Sherry and Cat all cheers and drink. Artie takes Amanda home.

SHERRY
Best Mifflin ever!

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. MIFFLIN BLOCK PARTY, BACKYARD, MADISON - DAY

SOPHOMORE YEAR

Sherry, Cat, Amanda and Artie are jam-packed in a backyard, drinking and having fun. We see Mina emerge from the house with a HOT GUY IN A BAND. She waves coyly at him as he heads towards the makeshift stage set up in the yard. Mina darts for her friends.

MINA
You guys. We're totally gonna get to go on stage.

SHERRY
What? Did you hook up with that guy?

Mina nods proudly and Sherry looks jealous. HOT GUY IN A BAND waves them over.

The band starts playing. Mina grabs Cat's hand and Sherry follows. Cat turns back to Amanda.

CAT
Coming?

Amanda shakes her head as Artie takes her hand.

AMANDA
Think we're gonna go.

The girls head up onstage as Amanda leaves.

SHERRY
Best Mifflin ever!

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. MIFFLIN BLOCK PARTY, PORCH, MADISON - DAY

JUNIOR YEAR

All of the girls (plus Artie) are drinking beers on a porch with a bunch of other party-goers during the block party.

SHERRY

(shouting)

He high-fives me after. Every time.

CAT

(laughing)

What?

SHERRY

After we do it! He gives me a high-five. We've had sex like ten times this week and it's like his thing. One time, fine. But every time? We're not in a locker room, bro.

MINA

Ew.

SHERRY

I know. I hate it.

CAT

Dump him!

SHERRY

I'm going to wait until after his finals. I don't need that on my conscience.

Cat high-fives her and they all laugh.

Sherry leans backwards on the porch, which is getting increasingly more jam-packed. The porch starts to crumble and everyone panics -- Sherry takes the hardest fall of all.

CAT, MINA, AMANDA

(panicked)

Sherry!!!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - EVENING

The girls plus Artie and minus Sherry are in the waiting room. Sherry emerges through the swinging doors in a wheelchair with a hot pink cast, smiling from ear to ear.

MINA
Holy shit!

ARTIE
(to Amanda)
See, she's fine. Come on. Let's go home.

SHERRY
I'm a goddamn champion, guys! Best Mifflin ever!

FLASH FORWARD:

EXT. AMANDA'S BALCONY - MORNING

AMANDA
I don't think it's a good idea. But thanks.

CAT
OK, I'm so tired of this shit.

AMANDA
Of what?

CAT
I drove my ass almost an hour to reveal my master plan to you IN PERSON to get you psyched! Amanda, this trip is going to rip you out of this Sad Sally funk and show you a good time. You asked me to stop being your lawyer and be your bestie. Well, this is it, toots! So please, tell me, what is your problem?

AMANDA
My problem? MY PROBLEM?!

Amanda stands up, mug in hand, looking like a legit crazy person.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
I'm. Getting. Divorced! That is my problem. And maybe I just want to knock a few back with my best friend in a scenic location until we pass out instead of flying back to the frigid college town where I met that jackass in the first place!

CAT

Don't look at it that way. Amanda,
we had so much fun!

AMANDA

You had fun. Mina had fun. Sherry
had fun. And me?!

(beat)

I was just with Artie the entire
time! The entire time.

CAT

(frustrated)

Well, then isn't it time to make up
for that? I mean, can you just
think about it? Either way, you
can't keep up this embarrassing
Real Housewives shit. You're better
than that.

Cat leaves Amanda on the patio. She knows Cat's right.

INT. AMANDA'S HOME OFFICE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Amanda, looking slightly more pulled together than last we
saw her, is on Facebook. Drinking a glass of water with lemon
(how civilized), she's perusing albums from college.

We see a montage of photos as she clicks through:

-- CAT, SHERRY AND MINA ARE POSING WITH BUCKY THE BADGER ON
ONE SIDE WHILE AMANDA IS ON THE OTHER SIDE...WITH ARTIE.

-- MINA DANCES ON TOP OF A COFFEE TABLE AT A PARTY WITH A
PIRATE OUTFIT ON. SHERRY AND CAT FLANK HER ON EITHER SIDE ON
THE GROUND, DRESSED AS A GENIE AND CAT RESPECTIVELY. AMANDA
IS IN THE CORNER...WITH ARTIE, BOTH DRESSED AS DENTISTS.

-- MINA AND CAT HOLDS UP SHERRY TO DO A BEER BONG WHILE THE
OTHER THREE GIRLS CHEER THEM ON. AMANDA WATCHES ON THE
SIDELINES...WITH ARTIE.

Amanda then clicks on a Facebook album just called MIFFLIN.
She starts clicking through at a steady pace, and then
faster, and faster.

The whole block party starts flashing before her eyes. The
crowds, the bands, the keg stands, flip cup, beer pong, all
of that college debauchery -- and she's always on the side
with Artie, if she's even in a photo at all.

The photos stop clicking and she sighs. She grabs her phone.

AMANDA

Fuck it.

INT. CAT AND CHELSEA'S LIVING ROOM - THAT SAME NIGHT

Cat and Chelsea are watching TV on the couch. Cat's phone lights up with a text.

AMANDA (TEXT)

I'm in. When do we leave?

Cat, excited beyond belief, starts shoving Chelsea playfully.

CAT

She's in. She's in!

Then she starts jumping on the couch, her legs straddling Chelsea. They are cracking up.

CAT (CONT'D)

(chanting)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!

CHELSEA

Am I getting a preview of College Cat?

CAT

Hell yeah!

(singing a la *The Hills* theme)

Feel the rain on your skin!

INT. CAT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see a computer screen with a Skype-like device ringing and a small photo of Mina's face -- it's a glamorous photo.

Mina appears on-screen.

MINA

Hello?

CAT

Hey, girl! Let me just get Sherry.

The Skype-like device starts ringing next to Mina's face. She's primping a bit. We see a photo of Sherry pop up, and she has a cocktail in hand, naturally.

Eventually she shows up on-screen next to Mina.

SHERRY
LAAAAA-DIES!

They all wave and do a few silly things as the three-way call gets underway.

CAT
OK, I'm calling about Amanda.

MINA
How's she doing?

CAT
Not. Great.

SHERRY
I could KILL Artie!

CAT
I know, I know. But we have a plan.
I'm going to be speaking at the law
school for this distinguished
alumni event in Madison.

MINA
Ooooooh!

SHERRY
Distinguished!

MINA
Will you be sporting your monocle?

SHERRY
And your top hat?

Mina and Sherry tease Cat and she poses accordingly.

CAT
Yeah, yeah. SO! I'm speaking the
day after Mifflin weekend.

SHERRY
Oh, my God.

CAT
Exactly. So Amanda is going to come
WITH me. We fly in next Thursday
and we want you guys to be there,
too, for a long weekend Wisconsin
getaway!

MINA

Ah! This is so exciting! I'm in!
I'm in! I'll book a flight today.

Sherry looks a bit overwhelmed, but pulls it together.

SHERRY

Of course! I'm in, too. I, uh, need
to get an oil change...and fix my
brakes, but oh, that can wait.
Yeah, I'll figure it out. I'll be
there!

CAT

Great! It will be a reunion for the
ages. We can drink a bit, have fun,
maybe pop by the Mifflin parties.
It'll be awesome.

MINA

(unflinchingly positive)
Awesome!

SHERRY

(her voice wavering)
Awesome.

They all hang up.

INT. SHERRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sherry's bedroom is a bit childish, but she has cute pictures
from high school all over, featuring Cat and Sherry.

Sherry's on her bed with her laptop, somewhat panicked,
starts clicking around on a banking website. She looks at the
state of her checking account and it is BLEAK.

SHERRY

Shit.

She shuts her laptop closed and gets up to go to her closet.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

(muttering and singing a
bit)

Ugh, I hate all my clothes. This
sucks. I can't go shopping because
I'm a fucking broke ass bitch.

She eyes a box in the top left corner and a small grin
appears on her face. Yanking the box down, she opens it on
the floor.

Badger hoodies, Ugg boots, denim skirts, a smattering of loose photos...it's abundantly clear that this is Sherry's college box.

Before she can rifle through it, an alarm on her phone goes off. It reads: "MOM - DOCTOR."

She sighs and gets back up, heading towards the door.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
Mom! You ready?

INT. MICHAEL'S LUXURIOUS NYC APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mina sits at the breakfast bar, stirring a drink, waiting anxiously for Michael to get home. She looks stunning.

Michael enters, not even really taking notice of Mina. He hardly looks up from his phone.

MINA
Babe.

MICHAEL
Mmm?

MINA
I'm going on a trip with my girlfriends.

No reaction from Michael.

MINA (CONT'D)
Wouldn't you like to know when?

MICHAEL
Sure.

MINA
In a couple weeks. I'm going to Wisconsin for a long weekend.

Michael starts laughing.

MICHAEL
Why?

MINA
My friend's getting divorced. We're doing an alumni thing. Going back to campus.
(suggestively)
(MORE)

MINA (CONT'D)
A stroll down debaucherous memory
lane.

MICHAEL
I thought you went to Michigan?

MINA
No.

MICHAEL
Well, OK.

MINA
(frustrated)
That's it? I'm going back to my
college town to get wild with my
friends and that's all you've got
for me?

Michael finally looks up from his phone.

MICHAEL
Oh, of course!

He gets out his wallet and pulls out some hundreds for Mina,
placing them on the table..

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
That should do it. It's Wisconsin
for God's sake.

Mina just stares at the money. It's all she can do in this
moment. Michael doesn't pick up on her fury.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Well, I guess the zip code rule is
in effect. Don't fuck anyone I
wouldn't fuck.
(beat)
10s only. You have my blessing.
Although you can probably slip in
an 8 or 9 since you'll be in the
Midwest. Use your best judgment.

He laughs at his own joke as he heads towards the bedroom,
shutting the door.

Mina, furious, sweeps the money off the table with her hand.

EXT. LAX AIRPORT - DAY

Chelsea is dropping off Cat and Amanda, pulling bags from the back of their SUV. Chelsea and Cat share a quick kiss and a hug.

CHELSEA

Be good.

CAT

You know it.

CHELSEA

(to Amanda)

Take a video of her speech, please?

AMANDA

I'm sure she'll have me set up a tripod hours before the event.

Cat shoves Amanda playfully as Chelsea gets back in the SUV.

CHELSEA

Have a good trip, you two! Say hi to the girls for me!

Chelsea drives away.

AMANDA

Are we really doing this?

Cat winks at Amanda.

INT. LAX AIRPORT - DAY

Cat and Amanda are strutting through the airport.

CAT

Did you pack your Badger gear?

AMANDA

Yes.

CAT

A pair of Uggs for old times' sake?

AMANDA

Yes!

CAT

(grinning)

Some prophylactics, doctor?

AMANDA
(laughing)
Cat! I packed everything you told
me to. Promise.

INT. AIRPLANE - SAME DAY

Cat and Amanda look cozy in business class, sipping on a couple glasses of Pinot Grigio.

CAT
You know, it might be kind of fun
to go to a party or two.

AMANDA
No one is going to believe we're
college students.

CAT
Oh, whatever! We look amazing. And
everyone will be so drunk anyway,
what's the difference?
(beat)
Let's practice. Hey, girly, what's
your major?

AMANDA
(laughing)
Pre-med.

CAT
No, no, no, no, no, NO! Come on!
Jump on the Sherry and Mina
bandwagon and say you're in the J-
School.

AMANDA
Why?

CAT
Because guys think those girls like
to party. Trust me. Come on, who
says you can't have a little fun
while you're on vacay?

AMANDA
What do you know about what guys
are into?

CAT
Amanda. I dated *women* in college.
And after college. And I'm going to
marry one.

(MORE)

CAT (CONT'D)

And these women are smart, in touch with their feelings, have high emotional quotients, we care about real shit, you know? And our attraction to each other...is mostly in the mind. More than physical. It's complex. It's enlightening. It's...hot.

AMANDA

OK...

CAT

So a guy? Come on. A college dude gets turned on by a loaf of bread! So just be that flirty PR student with a penchant for PBR this weekend. Embrace it!

AMANDA

That's such utterly sexist bullshit and I can't believe you, of all people, are perpetuating it!

CAT

It's a sad, but true reality of college-aged straight men. I'm just calling it like I see it. And who cares? You're not going to end up marrying one of these guys!

Cat makes an "oh, shit" face.

CAT (CONT'D)

Again!

(recovering)

You're just gonna have a good time!

AMANDA

(defensively)

Artie wasn't like that.

CAT

I'm sorry, who?

Amanda throws the rest of her drink back.

AMANDA

OK, OK.

INT. MADISON AIRPORT - DAY

Cat and Amanda have their bags, rolling through the airport. Mina is waiting near the transit area as taxis roll by through the windows. Of course, Mina looks stunning.

CAT
Willie!!!

Mina turns around and starts laughing. The girls hug and make a bit of a silly, girly scene. It's adorable.

Cat pulls an eyepatch out of her back jeans pocket and Amanda starts laughing uproariously. Mina laughs, too.

MINA
I'm NOT doing that this weekend.

Amanda and Cat start doing some kind of choreographed dance. Mina yanks the eyepatch out of Cat's hand and shoves it in her bag.

MINA (CONT'D)
Stop it! Come on. Let's get in a cab, you maniacs.

INT. CAB - DAY

Mina, Cat and Sherry are jammed in the backseat of a cab. THE CAB DRIVER looks slightly uncomfortable. Cat, in the middle, whips out her phone.

CAT
Let's see where Sherry Baby's at.

INT. '99 DODGE NEON - DAY

Sherry, driving her car that is clearly on its last legs, is singing along to the radio when she hears her phone start ringing. It's Cat! She pops on speakerphone.

SHERRY
What up?

CAT, MINA, AMANDA
(through the phone)
SHERRY BABY!!!!!!!

SHERRY
Oh, my God! Are you there already?

INTERCUT BETWEEN SHERRY AND THE GIRLS IN THE CAB

AMANDA
Where are you?

SHERRY
I'm like 45 minutes away still.

MINA
Shit, Sher! We're gonna have to get started without you if you don't hurry your pretty little ass up!

SHERRY
Oh, my God! Stop having fun without me right now! My FOMO levels are unprecedented!

AMANDA
OK, OK! We'll stop.

The girls are able to be silent for about three square seconds before erupting into laughter again. The cab driver rolls his eyes.

MINA
Betta drive FO YO life and get here as soon as you can!

CAT
Be careful, honey! See you in a bit!

More laughter before they hang up.

INT. '99 DODGE NEON - DAY

SHERRY
Jesus Christ.

She starts gunning it a bit, pressing harder on the gas.

INT. '99 DODGE NEON - DAY, MOMENTS LATER

The Neon is now pulled over on the side of the highway. A STATE TROOPER is at Sherry's window. A horrified Sherry rolls it down.

STATE TROOPER
Going pretty fast, miss...license and registration, please.

SHERRY
God, I need a drink.

STATE TROOPER

What?

Sherry grins and gives the officer what he has requested.

INT. HOTEL RED, SUITE - DAY

Mina and Amanda are hanging up a few things in the closet while Cat is on her cell phone. Mina and Amanda lovingly mimic her a bit while she's on her call.

CAT

(on the phone)

Yep! Really looking forward to Monday.

(beat)

Oh, I'm already on campus. Extended the trip to soak up some of that Madison spring sunshine.

(beat)

Thank you, sir. Have a great weekend!

There's a knock at the door. As Cat hangs ups, she grabs it and it's Sherry, looking a bit defeated.

CAT (CONT'D)

Sherry!

SHERRY

I made it! I made it! Speeding ticket and all.

All the girls greet Sherry, laughs and hugs ensue.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

What did I miss?

CAT

(reassuringly)

Not a thing.

MINA

Fill us in, Sher!

SHERRY

(proudly)

Umm...at work I got put on a new tanning franchise account.

MINA

Of course people are *still* tanning in the Midwest.

SHERRY

(defensively)

They do airbrush, too. And I'm getting a discount! What about you, Mina?

MINA

I just got put on the New York City Ballet account. A new sushi concept in Midtown. And a boutique hotel chain from Europe. They're opening their first property in Manhattan.

(beat)

It's very exciting.

SHERRY

Oh! I've worked with a hotel chain before. If you need me to look over any press releases, I can help. I got a real sense of what the reporters were looking for when it comes to hospitality.

MINA

I'm *in* hospitality PR, you know.

SHERRY

Yeah, well I've had hospitality clients, too.

MINA

In Minnesota.

SHERRY

Yeah? And?

MINA

It's just a little different. I mean, you work with franchise businesses exclusively, right?

SHERRY

Some hotels are franchises, Mina!

Cat and Amanda exchange a look, sensing the tension.

CAT

OK! Who's thirsty this Thursday night?

All the girls raise their hand and Cat starts laughing.

CAT (CONT'D)
Welcome back to your senior year,
ladies!

Amanda starts laughing.

MINA
(jokingly)
Oh, is *that* what this weekend is
about? Being college girls again?

SHERRY
(confused)
Wasn't that always the plan? I
packed all this shit!

She whips some denim mini skirts and plunging tops.

MINA
Well, I didn't bring anything like
that!

SHERRY
You never wore anything like that
anyway...
(beat)
Wanna borrow a mini?

Sherry waves a skirt at Mina, who snatches it.

MINA
No one's gonna believe it.

AMANDA
Cat seems to believe otherwise!

Amanda gets up off the bed and heads to the bathroom.

CAT
(hushed)
Get on board, Mina! Where's your
Badger spirit? Put that damn patch
on!

MINA
No!

CAT
Lighten up! This is for Amanda,
let's go have fun.

Sherry smiles a bit to herself after Cat scolds Mina.

SHERRY
Well, I'm ready to rage.

CAT
(completely serious)
Yeah, but let's not get too crazy.
I'm a distinguished alum after all.

This comment unites Mina and Sherry in an eyeroll.

INT. MADISON COLLEGE BAR - NIGHT

The girls enter the bar looking like they are straight out of 2005. Uggs, denim minis, and hella cleavage.

SHERRY
Oh, my God.

Sherry inhales deeply.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
I've missed this place!

Sherry makes a beeline for the bar and the girls follow. Sherry starts making eyes at the bartender with the nametag: STEVE (21).

AMANDA
(to the bartender)
A Pinot Grig, please!

CAT AND MINA
Me, too!

Sherry is disgusted. She holds up her hand towards Steve.

SHERRY
No, Steve. Four SoCo Limes. You
know something, make it eight.

STEVE, completely enamored with Sherry, complies.

CAT
Sherry, no.

SHERRY
Now you three listen to me. I
didn't drive my ass all the way
down from the Twin Cities to party
like a bunch of fucking nuns.

Steve pours the shots out for the ladies.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

Liquor *only*. It's our first night here, we haven't seen each other all together since...nevermind, let's get this mission moving. We're not 30 yet, girls. Down the hatch!

Everyone is on board because Sherry is right. The girls clink shots, touch the bottom of the glasses on the table and throw it back. It's a fucking delicious shot. A classic.

AMANDA

Awww yiss, that was smooth as I remember.

SHERRY

(excitedly)

More, Steve! More!

MINA

Oh, shit.

(to Cat)

This is gonna get crazy. FYI.

CAT

We're fine!

INT. MADISON COLLEGE BAR - LATER

The girls are getting *increasingly* drunk and the bar is getting increasingly full. It is Thirsty Thursday in a college town!

AMANDA

(drunkenly)

Honestly, I am so freaked out about dating. I mean, I haven't even had any other cocks in my mouth much less in my...CA-CAW!

Cat starts dying laughing and the two of them "CA-CAW" together, cackling hysterically afterwards.

MINA

(also drunk)

Wait a minute. No other cocks in your mouth? Ever? What did you do in high school?

Amanda pauses thoughtfully and then grins proudly.

AMANDA
Student council.

They all crack up. Every single thing has now become hilarious.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Although, I guess I could have done both. Sherry did.

SHERRY
Hey!

We see a long table, red cups and pitchers of beer being set up on the other side of the bar. Cat immediately starts elbowing Mina.

CAT
Mina, Mina, Mina, Mina.

Mina knows exactly what she's talking about -- she's also loosened up quite a bit.

MINA
BEER! PONG! WORLD! DOMINATION!

Mina grabs Cat's hand.

MINA (CONT'D)
Let's do this!

INT. MADISON COLLEGE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Cat and Mina are all registered and ready to play in the competition. Sherry and Amanda are watching excitedly. Their opponents are JUSTIN and CODY (20). Cute college dudes in their ball caps and scruffy hair. Mina takes her first shot and NAILS it, delighting everyone on their side.

Two college girls LIZ and BECKY (21) approach Sherry and Amanda. Mina and Cat continue to play.

LIZ
Oh, my God! Are you guys going to a theme party later?

AMANDA
What?

BECKY
Your outfits! Aren't you guys dressed as *Mean Girls*? That's so throwback!

LIZ

I love it. Where's the party?

BECKY

It's genius! So old school.

Amanda and Sherry are appropriately horrified, when a beer pong ball goes flying in their direction. Amanda expertly catches it.

CODY

Sorry!

Amanda throws it back to him. Cody grins. The game is getting closer. Mina and Cat are becoming more and more unhinged. It's Mina's turn.

CAT

Don't. Fuck. This. Up.

MINA

OK. You're the one with a history of choking when victory is just within reach!

CAT

Oh, give me a break!

MINA

Just...let me do my work.

Mina focuses on the 2 red cups that are left. She executes her toss with precision and in it goes. She points demonically at the opposing team.

MINA (CONT'D)

(possessed)

DRINK!

SHERRY

(to Amanda)

I forgot how scary these two get when they play this game.

AMANDA

I just hope they win or they'll be screaming "double or nothing!" to anyone that moves.

SHERRY

Psychos.

Cody's turn. He chokes.

MINA

All right, Cat. This is it. This is our moment. This is what we came here for.

SHERRY

No, it isn't!

CAT AND MINA

Shut up, Sherry.

Amanda rolls her eyes at Sherry, touching her arm with reassurance that they are insane.

MINA

You've got this!

Cat takes a deep breath, zeroing in on the final cup that is left. She tosses the ping pong ball.

SLOW MOTION: The ball flies through the air. It hits the side of the red cup, then the other side and triumphantly lands inside the cup, its contents seemingly splashing out joyfully.

Mina and Cat start jumping up and down. Cody accepts his punishment and drinks the last beer. They've been eliminated from the competition.

As Mina and Cat start stretching, loosening up their necks, waiting for their next opponents, Cody makes his way towards Amanda. Cat looks THRILLED at this development and Sherry expertly maneuvers towards Justin to make way for Amanda's impending flirtation.

CODY

Hey.

AMANDA

Hey.

CODY

You girls look like you're having too much fun.

Cat pops out from behind Amanda's shoulder like a madwoman.

CAT

Oh, we are!

(beat)

LOSER!

Cody takes the dig in stride.

CODY
(to Amanda)
Are you?

Amanda nods flirtatiously.

CODY (CONT'D)
I'm Cody.

Mina snorts, which causes Cat to erupt into laughter. Cody doesn't get it and Amanda rolls her eyes.

AMANDA
(slurring)
My friends are wasted. Ignore them.
I'm Amanda.

CODY
Awesome.
(whispers)
I lost on purpose so I could come
talk to you.

Amanda is supremely charmed.

CAT
(still amped)
OH, PLEASE! You wanna go again?

Amanda elbows Cat and grins at Cody.

CODY
So...what's your major?

Amanda holds for a dramatic pause knowing her friends are listening attentively.

AMANDA
(confidently)
Strategic. Communications. I'm in
the J-School.

Cat is elated! Everything's going so well!

CAT
(to Steve)
I want to buy a round of shots for
the bar!

Everyone within earshot cheers and Cat's bold proclamation causes Sherry to snap to attention. She pulls away from Justin and pinches Cat's arm.

SHERRY
(loudly)
Cat, you better not or your dad
will kill you!

Cat, realizing her massive error at a college bar, recoils.

CAT
(matching Sherry's volume)
You're right! The plastic is
supposed to be for emergencies
only!

Everybody in the bar audibly groans. Buzzkill! Fuck it, Cat
doesn't give a shit anymore.

CAT (CONT'D)
But what the hell, my dad's a rich,
successful and hot divorce
attorney!

Everybody in the bar cheers raucously!

INT. MADISON COLLEGE BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

Amanda and Cody are in a corner of the bar, flirting like
mad.

Mina and Cat are continuing to dominate in the beer pong
competition. They chat as they play. Sherry is on the
sidelines, clearly feeling left out.

Mina takes a quick selfie of herself and Cat. She sends it to
Michael on her phone. The ellipses shows up shortly after as
if he's typing something back, but then it goes away. Mina
shoves her phone back in her pocket.

CAT
I've always wanted to ask you this.
What's it like being with someone
like Michael?

MINA
(defensively)
What do you mean "someone like
Michael?"

SHERRY
She means like an old person.

MINA
He's not old! He's...distinguished.

CAT
Does it look old? You know...

Cat pokes Mina hard in the shoulder like three times while making a grunting sound. They start laughing wildly.

MINA
No! Everything about him is distinguished.

Cat takes another turn and lands the shot.

CAT
To distinguished members of society! Blessed be!

Mina takes note of Amanda, who appears to be leaving the bar with Cody.

MINA
Look, look, look! There she goes.

CAT
No shit! Look at that!
(beat)
You think this is a good idea, right? Like getting Amanda laid like this.

MINA
(shrugs)
Maybe?

SHERRY
YES.

MINA
Cody. CODY! It's perfect. There is like no denying he was born in 1995.

CAT
As opposed to 1895?

The game continues and Sherry looks a bit defeated. She notices Justin on the other end of the bar. He motions with his head for her to come over. GLADLY!

JUSTIN
I'm going to a kegger on frat row.
Wanna come?

SHERRY
Oh, yeah.

EXT. STATE STREET - NIGHT

Amanda and Cody are walking down the street amongst slews of drunk college kids. Cody goes to hold her hand and she accepts. Amanda is visibly wasted at this point.

CODY
Where do you live?

AMANDA
What?

CODY
Where do you live? Are you on
campus?

AMANDA
I live on...

Amanda takes that moment to blow chunks on the sidewalk. Cody, very considerate, holds her hair back. He rubs her back. Passers-by look at him in understanding.

CODY
OK, OK. It's OK.

INT. MADISON HOUSE PARTY, KEGGER - NIGHT

Sherry, wasting no time, is being hoisted up by a bunch of party-goers into the most glorious of keg stands. Justin is visibly impressed. After she's finished, she wipes her face and ferociously zeroes in on Justin, kissing him madly.

JUSTIN
Do you want to go back to my dorm?
It's nacho night in the cafe.

SHERRY
(nodding)
Nachos are so hot.

INT. MADISON COLLEGE BAR - SAME NIGHT

Mina and Cat are basking in the glow of their beer pong competition win. Mina's phone goes off. Michael has replied and Mina looks a bit hurt.

Cat, however, starts cracking up.

CAT
(announcing to no one in
particular)
Oh, my God! It's a dick pic!

Mina pushes and shushes her. Cat gives her a huge hug.

Whatever "amazing" Top 40 song of the moment comes on the radio and the bar goes crazy so Cat and Mina join in -- they down the shot in front of them and they head to the dance floor. It's a *sight* to behold.

INT. HOTEL RED, SUITE - MORNING

Cat wakes up, still in her clothes from the night before on top of the bed. She grabs onto her head in pain.

CAT
Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.

Mina is on the same bed with her denim skirt and boots on, but zero on top. Cat pokes her.

CAT (CONT'D)
Mina. Mina!

Mina opens her eyes. She's groggy as hell as she looks around the room.

MINA
How did we get home? Where's my
shirt?

CAT
Where are our friends?

MINA
Why am I so hot? I'm like sweating
Smirnoff.

CAT
This is absolutely wretched. Look
at the state of us. Amateur hour!

Mina starts laughing a bit.

MINA
The distinguished alum is hungover!

Cat whips a pillow at her.

INT. CODY'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Amanda is dressed in an Eminem t-shirt and boxer shorts, sprawled on an extra-long twin bed...alone. A look of horror spreads across her entire face.

AMANDA

No. No. No.

She gets up too fast and gets so woozy that she just falls back down on the bed. She spots her purse on a messy desk and hopelessly reaches for it.

INT. JUSTIN'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Sherry is dressed in a Jay-Z t-shirt and boxer shorts, sprawled on the floor next to a passed out Justin. She notices her arm is on a plate of nachos, cheese sticking to her elbow and forearm. She is THRILLED!

A look of elation spreads across her face as she licks the cheese off her forearm. She gets up quietly and scans the room. Bingo! She sees Justin's student ID card on his desk and she grabs it. Out the door she goes.

INT. DORM CAFETERA - MORNING

SWIPE! Sherry slides Justin's ID at the entrance and moseys on in. Her jaw drops. The cafeteria is immaculate and overflowing with options.

SHERRY

(to herself)

Holy. Shit.

A vegan section. An on-demand omelette bar. A waffle maker. This place is glorious! And then she sees it. A cereal bar with seemingly endless options.

Sherry grabs a tray and a bowl. And another bowl. And another bowl. And one more. She fixes herself four bowls of different cereals -- using chocolate milk for one. She has no shame. Then, she helps herself to some fresh-squeezed orange juice and sits down.

She notices A CAFETERIA GIRL (20) sitting at the other end of the table with two omelettes. She shows a mutual appreciation for Sherry's multitude of cereals.

CAFETERIA GIRL

One meat. One veggie. 'Cuz why the fuck not?

Sherry raises her orange juice glass and the girl walks over. She pulls out a small flask from under her shirt.

CAFETERIA GIRL (CONT'D)

Mimosa?

Sherry looks up at her, full of emotion.

SHERRY

Never leave this miraculous place.
Do you hear me, sweet child?

INT. CODY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Amanda has managed to get up out of bed and is rifling through her bag, searching for her phone. The door creaks open and a disheveled, but still adorable Cody appears.

CODY

Hey, slugger! I just went down to the cafe. We're not supposed to bring these up, but I think coffee tastes better from a mug than a paper cup, you know? So I snuck these up here for us.

Amanda is mortified beyond words. What the fuck happened?

CODY (CONT'D)

You are welcome!

AMANDA

We're in a dorm? Like a dorm dorm?

CODY

Yes...yes.

AMANDA

But you were at the bar.

Cody grins and hands her a mug of coffee.

CODY

Yeah...they aren't too vigilant with the IDs over there, you know.

Amanda takes a sip of the coffee. She looks at him.

AMANDA

How old are you?

CODY

How old are you?

AMANDA
(harshly)
How old are YOU?

CODY
20.

AMANDA
Right. 20.

CODY
You're 21, right?

Amanda can hardly form words.

CODY (CONT'D)
How are you feeling?
(beat)
You got pretty sick and you didn't
tell me where you lived so I
thought I'd just bring you back
here...
(joking)
Instead of leaving you for dead!

AMANDA
This is horrible. I don't remember
anything.
(beat)
I'm a monster!

Cody comforts her, rubbing her shoulder gently. It's sweet.

CODY
Hey, it happens to the best of us.
It's OK. This is what college is
for!

Amanda shrugs him off of her, outraged. She pushes
him...HARD.

CODY (CONT'D)
Take it easy!

AMANDA
Don't touch me! This is not OK!
What kind of sicko brings a drunk
girl back to his dorm room to take
advantage of her? Who raised you?!

CODY
Whoa, wait. I didn't take advantage
of you!

AMANDA

Well I'm in your clothes and don't remember a goddamn thing so...

CODY

Once we got back here, I asked a couple girls down the hall to come help. Get you changed, I mean. You had...puked and stuff. I didn't see a thing. Promise. And look, I slept on the floor.

Cody points to a slew of blankets and a sad looking pillow on the ground. Amanda is admittedly touched.

AMANDA

Oh.

Cody scratches the back of his neck nervously and grabs a little plastic bag full of Amanda's clothes.

CODY

Your clothes are in here. I thought about washing them, but...well, I wasn't exactly sober either. Thought it best to avoid the stairs to the laundry room. They're dicey.

Amanda takes the bag from him. He was going to wash her clothes? What kind of parallel universe is this?

AMANDA

Thanks. Are my shoes in here?

CODY

Yeah. But they're pretty gross. It was kind of hard to scrub the...stuff off from inside the cozy part.

AMANDA

Oh, God.

CODY

You can borrow my sneakers if you want.

Amanda just looks at Cody. Why is he being so nice?

INT. COLLEGE DORM HALLWAY - MORNING

Sherry, in great spirits, is back in the hallway and slides Justin's ID back under his door.

SHERRY
(about her shirt)
But I'm keepin' this baby.

A door down the hall opens and Sherry sees that it's Amanda, bidding adieu to Cody.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
Amanda!

Amanda looks so relieved to see Sherry as she bounds over to them.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
Amanda, your crunchy little ass
would have died! The cafe has so
many vegetarian options. The future
is now!
(to Cody)
Hey, I remember you!

AMANDA
This is Sherry...my roommate.

CODY
Where do you guys live?

SHERRY
(totally going with it)
We live over in Chad.

CODY
Um, that dorm's under construction.

AMANDA
(recovering)
We met in Chad. Where we were first
roommates. Now that we're juniors --
we live off-campus together. State-
Langdon neighborhood.

CODY
Cool.
(beat)
Oh, shit.

We see LAUREN (22), looking official...and pissed, heading down the hallway.

CODY (CONT'D)
That the RA. It's fine. She just
acts like the police, even though
visitors are totally allowed.

Lauren approaches.

LAUREN
Cody. You have guests. You didn't
sign them in.

CODY
They're students here.

LAUREN
Can I see your IDs?

Amanda freezes, but genius Sherry, has her old ID at the
ready. She hands it to Lauren. Lauren is confused.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
Where did you get this? This isn't
even the current design.

SHERRY
What?

LAUREN
(to Amanda)
Where's yours?

SHERRY
(confidently)
It's current!

Extremely loud shouting comes from the hall.

GIRL VOICE (O.C.)
GOD, JARED! IF I EVER SEE YOU WITH
THAT GIRL AGAIN I SWEAR TO GOD!

GUY VOICE (O.C.)
JESUS, RACHEL, WOULD YOU SHUT UP? I
WASN'T ANYWHERE NEAR HER.

GIRL VOICE (O.C.)
OH YEAH? THEN WHY DID JENNY COOPER
SEE THAT GIRL STICKING A BEER BONG
UP YOUR ASS AT SIGMA CHI?

GUY VOICE (O.C.)
EVERYBODY WAS DOING IT, RACHEL.
GOD!

Lauren's ears perk up.

LAUREN

I'll be right back. Butt-chugging related deaths are on the rise on campuses nationwide. This is serious, especially with Mifflin starting tomorrow.

Lauren darts off the other way, with Sherry's ID in her hand. When Lauren's out of earshot...

SHERRY

Fuck!

AMANDA

(to Cody)

We better go. Thanks for taking care of me.

CODY

I'll text you.

He gives her a quick kiss and Sherry sighs in admiration.

AMANDA

Come on, Sher.

She and Sherry head for the elevator, still in their t-shirts and boxers, carrying their clothes in plastic bags.

As the elevator door closes...

SHERRY

I can't believe that bitch took my ID. You know, I've never paid full price for a movie. Ever! God damn it!

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

Amanda still can't quite wrap her head around what happened last night.

Sherry looks at Amanda's t-shirt and starts giggling.

SHERRY

So...Slim Shady...how was it?

Amanda pushes her playfully and shakes her head.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

You're a real college student now. Ready for your first walk of shame?

AMANDA
I thought you called it the stride
of pride?

SHERRY
You're goddamn right I do.

INT. MADISON DINER - MORNING

Mina and Cat, hungover and looking a bit worse for wear, are wrapping up a pancake breakfast.

CAT
This used to soak it right up. I
still feel like shit!

MINA
Same. I'm just enjoying the
pancakes. Michael and I don't go
anywhere that doesn't have a
Michelin star.

CAT
That sounds right up your alley.

MINA
Smoke and mirrors.

CAT
What are you talking about?

A LOUD student protest breaks out just outside the diner.

MINA
So much shouting. Remember caring
that much about something?

CAT
Yeah, Mina. Don't you still?

Mina shrugs sadly and Cat grabs her hand.

CAT (CONT'D)
Come on. We're going out there.

EXT. CAMPUS STREET - DAY

Cat and Mina join the protest. Hordes of students are shouting. Cat starts shouting nonsensical things, trying to get Mina involved.

CAT

I'm so mad! Rarrrr! Pay attention TO ME!

MINA

Cat. These are the Young Republicans.

(beat)

Michael would be so proud.

Their conversation continues amidst rally cries of "not MY money" and "get a job!" among other things.

CAT

Hey. I'm worried about you. You used to make Michael sound so great. What about all of your Facebook albums?

MINA

Let's just say he's lost his luster. He started out so charming and wonderful, but he's kind of a dick...ugh, but I can't just break up with him. We live together.

CAT

(incredulously)

So what? Mina it's your life!

Mina starts walking out of the protest.

MINA

Let's go back to the hotel. Maybe Amanda and Sherry are back.

Cat begrudgingly follows her, but not before teasing the Young Republicans.

CAT

Gun control! Universal healthcare!
Tax the rich! Help the poor! I'm gay!

The Young Republican's ire quickly turns directly to Cat and Mina so they have to hightail it out of there.

EXT. UW-MADISON DAIRY BARN AREA - DAY

Amanda and Sherry are walking back to the hotel through campus.

SHERRY
How are you doing?

AMANDA
I don't know. I'm having fun,
but...it's hard not to think about
him here, you know?

Sherry nods. We hear cows mooing outside the dairy barn. A
despondent Amanda perks right up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
The dairy barn! Let's go!

SHERRY
(perplexed)
OK...

INT. UW-MADISON DAIRY BARN - DAY

Amanda is ogling the cows. She's in love!

AMANDA
I should have done pre-vet. What
the hell was I thinking?

SHERRY
I always thought you would have.
Your family had like ten pets at
any given time.

AMANDA
I know! It was awesome! Yet another
thing I gave up for Artie.

SHERRY
Well, you could still go!

AMANDA
I don't know. That's a lot more
school and I'm already a damn
dentist.

SHERRY
Who cares? You can do whatever you
want now, Amanda! Look at
these...beautiful cows!

AMANDA
They are beautiful.

SHERRY
Prime for the tipping!

AMANDA

(annoyed)

Sherry! That's *not* a thing. You can't tip a cow and even if you could, that's so cruel.

SHERRY

It was a joke.

AMANDA

Whatever. Let's find the girls.

An agitated Amanda leaves the barn and Sherry follows.

INT. HOTEL RED, SUITE - DAY

All four girls are on top of a bed, two by two. Sherry and Mina in one. Amanda and Cat in another.

MINA

All right, girls. We have to gear up for Mifflin tomorrow!

CAT

I don't know. I feel like crap. What if we just relax tomorrow? I need to prep more for Monday anyway.

Amanda nods. Mina and Sherry both sit up straight.

MINA AND SHERRY

No!

SHERRY

Seriously? Despite how anyone feels right now, I think we can all agree we had a killer time last night.

(beat)

Right?

The girls all agree.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

Tell you what. Let's take it easy tonight. Justin texted me and asked if I wanted to go back to the dorm for a movie night they're having.

MINA

That sounds lame.

SHERRY
We can relax tonight and rage
tomorrow.

AMANDA
(softly)
I think that sounds fun.

CAT
Maybe Cody will be there.

Amanda grins.

SHERRY
Yay! I think we need to go shopping
though. We're not going to fit in
at Mifflin dressed like we were
last night.

AMANDA
My Uggs are beyond saving now
anyway.

SHERRY
A worthy sacrifice to the party
gods.

CAT
What are we going to wear?

INT. FOREVER 21 - DAY

All of our girls are standing at the entrance of Forever 21
and the duds in there are trendy as fuck -- and frightening.

A group of YOUNG COLLEGE GIRLS push past them.

YOUNG COLLEGE GIRL #1
Umm, Ann Taylor Loft is on the
other end of the mall.

The young college girls laugh as they carry on into the
store. Our girls are mortified. A salesgirl approaches them.
She looks like she'd rather be literally anywhere else.

SALESGIRL
Can I help you guys?

Sherry is on a mission.

SHERRY
Yeah. We need to look like we're in
college again.

SALESGIRL
Are you serious?

SHERRY
Yes, I'm fucking serious.

SALESGIRL
OK, calm down. You're not gonna get your Pretty Woman moment here. I don't work on commission, I make 11 bucks an hour and to be honest, your energy doesn't thrill me.

AMANDA
You're perfect. Show us everything. Make us look just like you.

INT. DRESSING ROOM, FOREVER 21 - MOMENTS LATER

DRESSING ROOM MONTAGE BEGINS:

-- Amanda comes out in a Miley Cyrus type look -- super colorful leggings and a long, obnoxious graphic-tee. A tee that says something like "Parlez vous brunch?" or "Dirty Hippie."

She sticks her tongue out a la Miley, embracing her new persona.

-- Mina pops out in one of those giant hipster lady hats. You know, that boho chic look like an Olsen twin. She's into it.

-- Cat has the high-waisted denim pseudo-retro look, but ends up looking a bit dowdy.

CAT
I look like the mom in a bagel bites commercial.

-- And finally, we see Sherry, stuffed into a Herve Leger-style body-con dress, fully showing off her assets.

SHERRY
We're taking all of it.

SALESGIRL
(not enthused)
Stellar.

INT. FOREVER 21 - DAY

The girls walk out, in slow motion obviously, in some of their new duds. Amanda particularly has a newfound confidence.

INT. DORM COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

A bevy of kids in the dorm are on the floor and lounge chairs, among pillows, blankets and bottles of Gatorade (you know, mixed with vodka).

All the kids, including Liz and Becky from the bar the other night are dressed in an early 2000s theme. Boys are Napoleon Dynamite or sporting Vote for Pedro T-Shirts. Some girls are cheerleaders from *Bring It On* or channeling *Mean Girls* or have their side ponies like Deb.

Mina, Cat, Sherry and Amanda enter. Liz and Becky look stoked.

LIZ

Oh, my God! Where are your costumes?

BECKY

You totally inspired us to do a Classics Night.

The girls smile awkwardly as Justin and Cody wave to them from across the room. They make their way over and settle in.

JUSTIN

(to Sherry)
You look hot.

SHERRY

Thanks.

Liz and Becky make their way to the front of the room.

BECKY

Should we start with *Napoleon Dynamite* or *Bring It On*?

Half the room says each.

LIZ

OK, we'll flip a coin.

Liz pulls out her phone for a Coin Flip app. Our girls are flabbergasted.

Through a time lapse, we see the kids saying popular lines with the movie, eating snacks, drinking their secret booze and snuggling up to each other.

Cat and Amanda share a squeeze.

AMANDA

I'm having a really great time.

CAT

Good! That was the point of this whole thing.

(beat)

Don't forget to have me practice my speech in front of you girls tomorrow. I haven't run it since we got here.

AMANDA

OK.

Cody puts his arm around Amanda and she settles into him. It's cute. Justin and Sherry are doing the same.

Lauren, the overzealous RA, pops her head in. Sherry and Amanda both press their heads extra hard into their respective crushes. It's very awkward. Lauren finally leaves. The night carries on and everyone's enjoying a relaxed night in the dorms. Just like the old days!

EXT. HOTEL RED - MORNING

The girls look refreshed, rejuvenated and ready for a fun day ahead. Mina leads the charge.

MINA

Since last night was lame as fuck, we have to have an amazing time today!

(beat)

For Amanda.

SHERRY

Umm, last night ruled!

MINA

A movie night in the dorms? Boring.

SHERRY

Oh! Forgive me, you were usually the boring one in college. What a role reversal!

MINA

If I'm so boring, why are you
copying my boho braids?

Sherry starts aggressively pulling out her braids.

SHERRY

OK. So why didn't you post me in
your Instagram pic last night?
Afraid you'll get too many likes?

MINA

You're always copying me, Sherry!
Remember when you copied my PR
major and thus my whole career
path? Too bad you just do the
publicity for jank sandwich shop
franchises across the Midwest.

SHERRY

Copying you?! You're the one that
weaseled your way into my friend
group in college, practically
stealing my two best friends from
me! And I'm the one who took Intro
to Public Relations first and
applied to the journalism school.
You just needed a credit to fill
and thought it would be easy, but I
happen to know you had to apply to
the j-school TWICE before you
actually got in. Not really
something I would want to "copy."

MINA

Whatever, Sher. I know you just
want my life. When are you moving
to New York? Oh, yeah...that's the
one thing you *can't* do.

Ouch. That one stings the most.

SHERRY

(seething)

You know my mom needs help with my
dad.

CAT

Guys! GUYS! That's enough.

AMANDA

Seriously. Stop it.

CAT

Come on. There's this thing called the Revelry Fest today! The program says we're gonna see some of the hottest EDM acts in Wisconsin. Now I don't know what that means, but damn it, we're going to like it!

EXT. REVELRY FEST - DAY

Our gals are in their festival wear, drinking beers and enjoying the latest DJ set. A group of FESTIVAL GIRLS approach them, drawn to Amanda's fringe top.

FESTIVAL GIRL #1

This frizzle frazzle is giving me life!

FESTIVAL GIRL #2

YAS!

They won't stop touching the fringe. Amanda laughs.

FESTIVAL GIRL #1

You're so pretty.

FESTIVAL GIRL #2

(to all the girls)

You're all so pretty.

MINA AND SHERRY

Thank you!

FESTIVAL GIRL #1

Do you guys wanna roll with us?

AMANDA

Totally! Where are we rolling off to next?

The festival girls laugh and one of them takes a small bag of little white pills out of her purse. Cat's eyes practically bug out of her head.

CAT

We need to talk for a second.

Cat yanks Amanda away and Mina and Sherry follow.

CAT (CONT'D)

I don't think we should do any *drugs*.

SHERRY

Oh, come on!

MINA

I've actually always wanted to try this.

SHERRY

Yeah! This is molly. It's cool.

CAT

(total dork)

MDMA is not cool. I read it takes literal chunks out of your brain every time you do it.

(beat)

You guys, we're here because I'm a distinguished alum. I'm speaking to impressionable youth on Monday!

SHERRY

Yeah. And the drugs will have totally worn off by then.

AMANDA

My yoga instructor says it's organic.

CAT

(shocked)

What?

AMANDA

Come on, Cat! We're back in Madison. We can totally still hang!

Cat is lightening up...she can still have fun, too.

CAT

Organic, huh?

The girls start clapping and jumping up and down.

CAT (CONT'D)

Taking drugs from strangers. OK. This is happening!

SHERRY

Yes!

The girls head back over to the Festival Girls.

MINA

We're in.

The festival girls hand them each a pill and off they go!

CAT

What's the worst that could happen?

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. REVELRY FEST - DAY, MOMENTS LATER

Oh, the girls are ROLLING. They can't stop feeling each other up, giving one another back massages. Best day ever!

SHERRY

(to Mina)

You feel *so* good, Mina.

MINA

You feel so good, Sher. Your hair is like silk and rainbows and Nutella.

Mesmerized by glow sticks, disco sticks and glowing fingertips across the field of people, the girls look like they're damn near climaxing they are so excited.

The festival girls bust out some glow paint.

FESTIVAL GIRL #1

Let's do this!

They all start painting each other. Some "KANDI KIDS" nearby are hooping. They're dressed in wigs, tutus, bright colors and have glow sticks all over their bodies.

AMANDA

I want to try!

All painted up, the girls try hooping. They all suck, except for Cat.

SHERRY

Cat, you're just so *good* at everything.

MINA

Seriously. It would be annoying, but you're so nice.

SHERRY

So nice.

AMANDA

You're the best.

CAT
Thanks, guys.
(beat)
I know.

One of the hoopers is...Lauren! She notices Sherry right away.

LAUREN
Hey. I have your ID. Your name is
Sherry Stach and I looked you up.
You graduated like...seven years
ago.
(beat)
You all look older than us.
(beat)
What are you even doing here?
(beat)
I'm totally telling on you.

Sherry is flabbergasted. She must fight fire with fire. Even if she is totally fucked up.

SHERRY
Well, you're on drugs! So I'm
totally telling on you!

Lauren's mouth drops as Sherry whips out her phone to aggressively take a photo of her.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
Maybe you should just shut your
beautiful mouth! Or I'll email this
to Housing Affairs!

Sherry sticks out her hand and Lauren shakes it, shortly thereafter hooping away from their group. Sherry is satisfied.

We see Cody fighting his way through the crowd to get to Amanda.

CODY
Amanda!

AMANDA
CODY! CODY! CODY! You have to let
me paint your body!

CODY
What?

AMANDA
Take off your shirt!

CODY

OK...

Cody complies and Amanda starts painting him. It sort of looks like a penis...but maybe not?

CODY (CONT'D)

Is that...a dick?

AMANDA

(laughing)

No, stupid. It's a unicorn! Your body feels so good. Don't you love this EDM? We didn't used to call it that. We'd just call it like "nnntz nnntz nnntz" music. No acronyms!

(laughing harder)

Acronyms. Oh, my God. That word feels so good coming out of my mouth. Cody, I haven't had this much fun in like 20 years!

CODY

(drunk and laughing)

You sound like my Grandma.

Amanda stops painting.

AMANDA

That's sexy!

She starts making out with him passionately.

CODY

When are you guys going over to Mifflin?

AMANDA

When are you going over to Mifflin?

CODY

Now?

AMANDA

Let's go!

EXT. MIFFLIN BLOCK PARTY, NIGHT

They finally made it. The Mifflin Block Party in all of its glory. The street is teeming with college kids. Our four girls, Cody, and the festival girls are making their way through to get to one of the houses.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

There's kind of a long line to get into the party. COLLEGE BRO #1 is handing out red cups upon entry and upon the kids giving him five bucks.

SHERRY

I'll take care of this!

A confident Sherry makes her way to the front to make eyes at College Bro #1. She squeezes her arms together to enhance her cleavage.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

Hey.

Dude's into it.

COLLEGE BRO #1

Hey.

SHERRY

I have six really hot girls in my party. And one great dude. Can we just pop in?

He nods enthusiastically, much to the chagrin of other dudes in line.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

Thanks.

(whispering)

Come find me later.

They each grab a cup as they file in and Sherry bats her eyelashes at him.

MINA

(whispering to Cat)

Oh, like we all couldn't have done that.

They continue on into the party. Cody notices some friends and makes a beeline for them.

CODY

(whispering to Amanda)

Be right back!

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE LIVING ROOM - SAME NIGHT

SHERRY

Oh, could you, *Wilhelmina*? You're so tightly wound, you couldn't pick up one of these guys if you tried.

MINA

I don't want to pick up any 20-year-olds, *Sheryl*.

(beat)

No offense, Amanda. You know I fully support you in this sexcapade of yours.

CAT

Guys, come on. Let's go do a shot.

AMANDA

Yeah, come on!

Sherry edges in closer to Mina.

SHERRY

I'll bet you twenty dollars that more guys hit on me than you tonight.

Mina scoffs, her eyes becoming slits in Sherry's direction.

MINA

You sure about that?

SHERRY

Positive. In fact, let's up the ante. I'll give you twenty bucks PER GUY if more of them hit on you.

AMANDA

What are you guys doing?

SHERRY

She doesn't know how to have fun anymore. And college guys can smell that on a girl.

MINA

You would know. I'm sure you're an old pro about what college guys like to smell.

SHERRY

You playing or not?

Mina grins, cool as a cuke, as she heads towards the bar.

MINA

Fine.

(to Cat)

Let's go take a shot!

A gaggle of girls push through them followed by a GROUP OF COLLEGE BROS. One of them stops and puts his arm around Cat who promptly removes it.

COLLEGE BRO #2

What gives, hottie?

Cat laughs it off. Mina looks somewhat concerned.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE WETBAR - NIGHT, MOMENTS LATER

COLLEGE BRO #2 is lining up shots for a crowd of ladies.

COLLEGE BRO #2

(chanting)

Fireball! Fireball! Come on, girls!

Fireball! Fireball!

ALL GIRLS

Fireball! Fireball!

He pours out a line of shots for the girls in front of him, our favorites included.

AMANDA

(whispering to Cat)

What the hell is Fireball?

CAT

It's that whiskey they're always singing about in country songs.

(beat)

Chelsea listens to it...I know.

AMANDA

Have you had it before?

Cat shakes her head and all the party girls assume the position of raising their shot, tapping it on the bar and throwing it back. Their faces are those of wonder.

CAT

Oh, my God. It tastes like candy.

SHERRY
(shouting)
Again!

They all agree. It's fucking delicious.

CODY (O.C.)
Amanda!

Amanda turns around to see Cody, who has wrapped his arms around her.

CODY (CONT'D)
This is my buddy's house. You want
to go see something cool?

Cat pushes her slightly.

AMANDA
Yeah!

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE ENTRY WAY - SAME NIGHT

Sherry slinks back to see COLLEGE BRO #1 once again.

SHERRY
Hey.

COLLEGE BRO #1
You again?

SHERRY
I thought you were going to come
and find me?

COLLEGE BRO #1
Yeah. You are still on my...to-do
list.

Sherry raises her eyebrows.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE LIVING ROOM - SAME NIGHT

Mina and Cat are sitting on the couch. Mina seems to be near tears.

MINA
Sherry's winning. Only two guys
came up to me tonight and they
were...awful.

CAT

It's all those Judd Apatow movies.
The schlubby guys have more
confidence now than they used to.

MINA

Well, this is ridiculous! Why
aren't any of the frat guys trying
to get a piece of this?!

CAT

(exasperated)

Oh, Mina! Who cares?

MINA

I care!

CAT

Don't be stupid. You're a knock-
out. What are you getting so
bothered about?

Sherry and COLLEGE BRO #1 are getting hot and heavy in a
corner. No shame whatsoever. Sherry holds up six fingers in
Mina's general direction.

MINA

Would you fucking look at her!
She's pathetic. She can't win this
bet.

CAT

I don't know what you want me to
say. Just start talking to some
more dudes and collect.

MINA

(seething)

That. Wasn't. The bet. They're
supposed to come to me!

CAT

You sound insane.

Mina has an idea. An insane one. She heads towards the DJ.

EXT. COLLEGE HOUSE ROOF - NIGHT

Cody helps Amanda out the window so they can sit on the roof.
They both carry a red cup as they look out to Madison with
the lit up Capitol Building in the distance.

They can see all of the Mifflin Block Party extravaganza.
Including some typical college scenes:

-- A couple fighting. Jared and Rachel presumably.

-- Some bros hauling giant kegs of beer.

-- A girl throwing up with one of her friends holding her
hair back. So sweet.

CODY

Pretty awesome, right?

AMANDA

(grinning)

Super awesome. So what's your
major?

CODY

Agriculture. I'm going into
farming. Family business. I'm the
first one in my family to go to
college, but we're all farmers.

Amanda's face lights up.

AMANDA

What kind of farming?

CODY

We have a dairy farm in Marshfield.

AMANDA

No, shit! I love cows! I was going
to do pre-vet, but my boyf--

Oh shit.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

--my dad didn't like that idea.

CODY

You should do what you wanna do,
you know. Do what you love. That's
what they say, right?

Amanda nods. Dude's right.

AMANDA

I bet your dad is really proud
you're here.

CODY
(beaming)
So what are you going to do with
that communications degree?

They lock eyes. Cody is so sweet. She takes a deep breath.

AMANDA
I'm not studying communications. I
just said that because my friends
told me to.

CODY
Why?

AMANDA
I don't know. It's stupid.
(beat)
I'm pre-med actually. Dental.

CODY
You're going to be a dentist?!

AMANDA
(nodding proudly)
I totally am!

CODY
(flirting)
Wow! Will you be my dentist?

Amanda shrugs playfully as Cody leans in closer to her. He
kisses her gently. They smile, their noses touching. He
kisses her again.

Amanda pulls back upon hearing the beat change inside. She
hears the melodic voice of Jamie Foxx and she perks up
immediately.

AMANDA
Wait a second.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kanye West's "Gold Digger" begins to boom through the house.
We see Mina's boots stomp up onto a coffee table. She is not
fucking around.

COLLEGE GUYS #1 (O.C.)
Ohhhh, shit! THROWBACK!!!!

She pulls the eyepatch from her jeans pocket and places it delicately over one of her eyes. And her hips just start GOING!

Amanda is coming down the stairs and after she sees what's starting to happen she immediately locks eyes with Cat who is jumping up and down, pointing at Mina and filled with excitement. Mina continues to dance and while she looks ridiculous, she also looks very sexy.

Two COLLEGE GIRLS observe in the corner.

COLLEGE GIRL #1
(confused)
What the fuck is she doing?

Two COLLEGE GUYS are observing in another corner.

COLLEGE GUY #1
(thrilled)
What the fuck is she doing?

Guys start congregating around the coffee table as Mina dances. She motions for Cat and Amanda to join her and they happily comply, trying to get the whole party going.

CAT AND AMANDA
(chanting)
One-Eyed Willie! One-Eyed Willie!

The party joins in the chant.

Flanking Mina on either side just below the coffee table, they start the choreographed portion of the dance. Amanda looks elated to be a part of this routine.

Sherry is sulking in the corner as College Bro #1 watches Mina attentively. She even whips off her shirt to stand there in her bra, but even *that* doesn't seem to steal his attention from Mina.

The girls finish out the dance strong and the whole crowd erupts in cheers once the song is over. They killed it!

A slew of guys start trying to get Mina's attention and she grins devilishly at Sherry who is glaring right back at her. Mina starts pointing out all the guys trying to talk to her, without taking her eyes off Sherry.

MINA
(mouthing)
One. Two. Three. Four.

Mina cuts through the crowd of guys and starts counting out loud as she walks towards Sherry. Sherry is not amused.

MINA (CONT'D)
(out loud)
Five. Six. Seven. Eight.

Mina and Sherry finally stand in front of one another.

MINA (CONT'D)
Nine. Ten. Eleven.

SHERRY
(scoffs)
I don't have that kind of cash on
me right now, OK?

Mina looks smug. She's basking in this big win.

MINA
Keep it, Sherry.

She holds her red cup in the air, eye patch firmly secured, looking Sherry right in the face...with one eye.

MINA (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Fill it up!

The college guys all clamor to reach for Mina's cup.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Amanda and Cat are giggling on the couch.

AMANDA
(to Cat)
I'm having SO much fun!

CAT
Yay! Good!

AMANDA
Thanks for bringing me along.

CAT
I'd do anything for you, lady. Even
fire up my years dead affair with
Jamo and Coke.

Cat lifts her cup in salute. Amanda looks around. She's drunk, but also concentrating.

AMANDA

I probably didn't need this crazy weekend, but I'm sure as shit going to enjoy it!

CAT

(laughing and singing)

Amanda and Cody sitting in a tree.
F-U-C-K-I-N-G!

AMANDA

Ha! He is pretty cute, isn't he?

CAT

You gonna do it?

AMANDA

Yeah. Why not? I deserve it.

CAT

You do. You really do.

Cat notices Sherry kneeling over a coffee table with a couple guys. It becomes pretty clear she's doing some blow.

CAT (CONT'D)

Off she goes.

AMANDA

It wouldn't be Mifflin if she didn't.

Amanda and Cat notice Cody motioning for Amanda to join him. Cat gives her a shove off the couch.

CAT

Go!

Amanda leaves Cat on the couch. Another gaggle of college girls breeze by her and one of them stops to yank her off the couch.

COLLEGE GIRL #1

More Fireball! Come on!

Cat follows her, getting fully into character, screaming alongside the girls.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cody and Amanda are holding hands as they go into the bedroom. Cody is incredibly nervous.

CODY

I was gonna say let's go back to the roof, but it's getting kinda cold. This is my buddy's room. Said we could use it. I mean, not use it, use it. We don't have to do anything. I just really like talking to you and you have pretty hair and...

Amanda doesn't let him finish and she tackles him on the bed, making out with his face furiously. He is on board!

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE WETBAR - NIGHT

Cat is talking to a bunch of college girls who seem fascinated with everything she says. Cat is soaking up the appreciation.

COLLEGE GIRL #3

So what was that?

CAT

(laughing)

It all started on one Halloween back in--

(catches herself)

-- last year.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sherry does another line of coke off the table. Meanwhile, Mina is playing beer pong with a bunch of college guys in the corner. She is still wearing the eye patch. She tosses the ball and scores.

MINA

I think this thing helps with my aim!

COLLEGE DUDE #1

What's Willie short for?

MINA

Wilhelmina! It's German.

COLLEGE DUDE #1

You speak German?

MINA

Ja!

As if Mina could get any hotter...

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cody fumbles with the condom and Amanda laughs a little to herself.

AMANDA
Do you need help?

CODY
No, I got it.

AMANDA
You just gotta rip it.

CODY
(teasing)
I do? Is that how this works? Why,
little lady, I'm just a simple farm
boy!

Amanda squeals as he starts wrestling with her playfully.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE WETBAR - NIGHT

Cat is drunkenly teaching the girls the choreography to their now-famous dance.

CAT
(slowly to a beat)
She. Went. To. The doctor. And got.
LIPO! -- that's when you grab, yes -
- LIPO. Witcha. Money. Yeah. And we
shimmy on money.

One of the girls does a super awkward shimmy. Deplorable.

CAT (CONT'D)
Addison. Come on.

Cat is enjoying every minute of this nonsense.

CAT (CONT'D)
Again. 5, 6, 7, 8!

The tutorial continues.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE LIVING ROOM

Mina is also taking on the role of a teacher and showing the boys how to say German phrases. They are captivated by her.

MINA
(instructing)
Ich.

COLLEGE GUYS
(in unison)
Ich.

MINA
Mochte.

COLLEGE GUYS
Mochte.

MINA
Ein.

COLLEGE GUYS
Ein.

MINA
Bier!

COLLEGE GUYS
(practically cheering)
Bier!

MINA
(slowly)
Ich. Mochte. Ein. Bier.

COLLEGE GUYS
(somewhat garbled
altogether)
Ich. Mochte. Ein. Bier.

Mina raises her cup.

MINA
Das ist gut, Jungen!

Near the entryway, Sherry takes a small bump off a key as she's dancing with a group of people.

Four COPS enter the room and begin to spread out. Mina notices them first and she freezes up.

MINA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Oh, Scheiße.

One of the cops lunges towards Sherry having seen her little goodie bag.

COP #1
Your parents are going to be very disappointed.

Sherry is completely coked out of her mind as he starts handcuffing her.

SHERRY
Oh, God. Please don't call my parents.

Sherry sees Mina giggling as she watches across the room.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
(muttering to herself)
Oh, yeah? Oh, yeah! You bitch, watch this.

Sherry nods her head in Mina's general direction.

SHERRY (CONT'D)
That one sold it to me! She made a killing tonight!

MINA
WHAT?

COP #1
(to Cop #2)
Jesus. Get the pirate, too.

Mina makes a mad dash for the other room.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE BEDROOM

Cody is plugging away and Amanda seems mildly annoyed as he literally has no technique.

AMANDA
Hey.

But Cody is focused.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
HEY! I'm gonna get on top.

Cody's eyes widen. This is the best thing that's ever happened to him.

CODY

Okay!

There's faint noises of shouting from downstairs that seem a little off to Amanda.

AMANDA

Is it getting rowdy down there or what?

Cody wouldn't hear a goddamn air horn at this point.

CODY

(quite seriously)

I think what's going on in here is more important.

Amanda shrugs and assumes the position on top. Yep. That's better already. Cody cannot believe his life right now.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE WETBAR - NIGHT

Utter chaos. Kids are filtering out the back door left and right. Shouts of "COPS!" echo through the house.

CAT

Cops?!

Mina runs in from the other room and grabs Cat.

CAT (CONT'D)

Mina, cops are here!

MINA

I know! Sherry told them I gave her the cocaine. What the fuck?

CAT

Oh, Jesus.

MINA

Obviously I didn't. And we're adults, so who cares if we're drinking at a party?

CAT

(exasperated)

YES! We're the adults, Mina. We could be seen as responsible for this party! God damn it fuck shit.

MINA
Well, they got Sherry.

CAT
What?!

Cat heads back to the living room.

MINA
I don't want to go back in there!
They think I'm a drug dealer.

Cat grabs Mina's hand forcefully.

CAT
Come on, I'll vouch for you.
We're sticking together. I'm a
distinguished alum, this will all
be fine somehow. This will all be
fine.

She is not sure this will all be fine.

INT. COLLEGE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sherry is sitting pretty in handcuffs while Mina is getting cuffed, completely irate.

MINA
Officer, she is deranged! I am not
a cocaine dealer!

Cat, clearly drunk, is trying to reason with the police.

CAT
I'm here to speak at a
distinguished alumni event on
Monday. We're not even students!
We're women. Grown ones! This is a
huge mistake. We weren't really at
this party. We had nothing to do
with it.

COP #2
You're clearly at this party.

Cat tries to be charming...

CAT
We can forget this ever happened.
Just let us go.
(MORE)

CAT (CONT'D)
(whispers)
I'm a lawyer. I respect the law.

SLAM CUT TO:

EXT. COLLEGE HOUSE LAWN - NIGHT

Cat is being handcuffed on the hood of the police car.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Amanda is on top of Cody and they are 100% enjoying themselves. Cody is particularly breathing deeply, clearly trying not to come yet.

AMANDA
(breathy)
I'm gonna come soon.

CODY
(thankfully)
You are?

AMANDA
(breathy)
Yeah. Totes.

CODY
(breathy)
Great.

She continues. Getting closer! She is so excited!

AMANDA
I'm so close! Hurray!

The door flies open courtesy of COP #3. Cody is mortified. Amanda turns around to see what the hell just happened and when she locks eyes on the cop, her sex drive flies out the window.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Oh, my God!

She stops moving, but in trying to cover up with a sheet, she technically *is* still moving and Cody cries out, horrified, but still orgasming as his 20-year-old libido is a force.

COP #3
You about finished here?

Amanda finally manages to cover up and Cody rolls over, slamming his face into the pillow embarrassed.

AMANDA

Uh, yeah. I think that'll do it.

EXT. COLLEGE HOUSE LAWN - NIGHT

Sherry, Mina and now Cat are all handcuffed, standing in a line. Cat and Mina are oddly calm, but Sherry will not stand for this injustice.

SHERRY

(slurring)

But she's a lawyer! And we are American citizens! This the United States! Doesn't "Stars and Stripes Forever" mean anything to you? USA! USA!

COP #1

All right, Betsy Ross, knock it off.

The cops put Cat in the back of the police car, followed by Mina. Cat can't believe this is happening. Distinguished alum? Not today.

With the blue and red lights flashing on her face, Sherry starts shouting out into the world at large as she's put in the police car with her friends.

SHERRY

This is America and we can have a cocktail at a party with all of our friends! You think our founding fathers didn't kick back on the weekends? Blow off some steam? Officer, please! John Adams doesn't want this life!

Lauren stands by on the lawn, waving at them as they are put in the cop car. A sweet victory for a snitch.

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE BEDROOM - SAME NIGHT

Cody and Amanda are sitting on the bed. Cody's in his boxers and Amanda is wrapped in a sheet, both ashamed. COP #3 stands in front of them.

COP #3

You kids been drinking?

Cody shakes his head.

AMANDA
(nodding)
Yes, officer.

CODY
But we're old enough! We didn't do
anything wrong.

COP #3
All right, you guys have IDs on
you?

Cody gets up and starts rifling through his jeans. Amanda shuffles over, still in the blanket, to her purse. They both hand them their respective IDs. Amanda looks more nervous than Cody. He looks at Cody's ID and then back at Cody. And one more time.

COP #3 (CONT'D)
(to Cody)
How old are you?

CODY
(gulping)
21.

The cop looks skeptical, but hands it back to him. Upon looking at Amanda's ID, he looks startled.

COP #3
(slightly amused)
California?

Amanda nods.

CODY
(to Amanda)
You didn't tell me you were from
California.

Amanda's face has panic all over it. The cop looks pleased with himself.

COP #3
(to Amanda)
OK, I'm going to give this back to
you. I was a kid once, too. But
word to the wise
(air quotes)
(MORE)

COP #3 (CONT'D)

"Amanda Mills-McAvoy from Newport Beach," next time you procure a fake ID, make sure it's from within the tri-state area. More believable that way.

He hands the ID back to her and she clutches it firmly, trying to hide it from Cody.

COP #3 (CONT'D)

And don't go over 22 or 23 tops, or it looks very suspicious around here. I think you got taken for a ride so that should be lesson enough. Hope you didn't pay more than 50 bucks.

Amanda gulps and Cody looks at her suspiciously.

AMANDA

(barely audible)

Thanks.

COP #3

All right, you guys get dressed and head on out of here. This ain't your house is it?

Cody shakes his head. The cop leaves the room. Cody turns to Amanda, but she can't bring herself to look at him.

CODY

Why do you have a fake ID if you're 21?

AMANDA

(stammering)

It's, uh, it's a long story.

Amanda's phone starts ringing. She gets up with a start and grabs her phone from her bag. The number is UNKNOWN.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Hello?

OPERATOR VOICE

An incoming collect call from the Madison Police Department. Do you accept the charges?

AMANDA

(dramatically)

Well, shit, I guess!

INT. MADISON POLICE DEPARTMENT, HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Mina, Cat and Sherry are in the cell, looking relatively miserable. Cat looks especially horrified, holding her head in her hands.

MINA

(to Sherry)

This is alllll your fault, you know.

SHERRY

Excuse me?

CAT

Guys, I can't with this shit right now. Just shut up.

SHERRY

I will not! This isn't just my fault.

(to Mina)

You've been a bitch to me all weekend for no reason. But you were a bitch in college, too, so I shouldn't be surprised.

MINA

You're just jealous I got to be better friends with Cat and Amanda than you ever were.

SHERRY

Oh, please. We've known Amanda since high school. And I've known Cat since kindergarten!

MINA

That doesn't matter. Length of time doesn't determine a friendship. It's what you share. Speaking of, I knew Cat was gay well before you did!

SHERRY

What are you talking about?

CAT

Mina.

SHERRY

What's she talking about? You came out to all of us Christmas break senior year.

(MORE)

SHERRY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Right?

Cat sighs. Busted.

INT. HOTEL RED LOBBY - NIGHT

Amanda runs in frantically and heads for the front desk. The FRONT DESK AGENT looks at her like a crazy person.

AMANDA

(breathlessly)

Where's the ATM?

FRONT DESK AGENT

It's around the corner. You're one of the girls in 317, right?

AMANDA

Yeah?

FRONT DESK AGENT

Some guy has been waiting for you all night. I think he finally zonked out on the couch over there.

Amanda looks confused at first, but when she sees who is on the couch, she looks positively stunned.

It's Artie, asleep on the couch, with a bouquet of roses smushed under his face. Amanda is not pleased.

AMANDA

(shrieking)

Arthur?!

INT. MADISON POLICE DEPARTMENT, HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

CAT

I told Amanda and Mina the summer before junior year. I met a girl at the pool. She kind of...awakened things for me and I think I always knew...but, I don't know. It was a scary time!

SHERRY

But why didn't you tell me?

CAT

I don't know, Sherry. We have known each other since kindergarten and I thought you were going to be weird about it. I was a kid, Sherry, I don't have a good reason.

SHERRY

Well, I wouldn't have been weird about it! Was I weird when you finally told me?

CAT

No.

SHERRY

(voice breaking)

I shouldn't be surprised. Mina pushed me out freshman year. You guys only called me when you wanted to go out and party. Now you all have these glamorous lives on either coast, you left me behind, forgot all about me and I'm surprised I was even invited to come to this stupid throwback weekend.

CAT

That's not true.

SHERRY

(crying)

Yes, it is. And Mina parades around like she's the greatest PR woman to ever live, she has the hottest, richest boyfriend and fucking has the nerve to walk around with a face and body like that!

(to Mina)

Why even bother competing with me, Mina? It's sick. You're sick.

Mina starts to feel bad for Sherry. It's all over her face.

MINA

I'm sorry, Sherry. I don't know why I do that. I think because in many ways I'm jealous of you.

Sherry scoffs loudly.

MINA (CONT'D)

Seriously. You're the person everyone wants at a party. And you really care about your family and they love you so much. I don't have anyone in New York! Michael doesn't love me. I'm just a prize for him and I stupidly allow it. I can't afford to live in New York without him!

(beat)

Sherry, I don't make any money either. Not by New York standards. And I can't get ahead at work because my bosses don't want to promote me. And I'm going to sound like a bitch right now, but I know they don't take me seriously because they think I'm too pretty and they know I'm dating Michael and he pays for everything! I'm stuck!

(beat)

I don't even like it there that much. If I'm being honest. I always wanted some glamorous life and now that I technically have it...I think I like the Midwest better.

(beat)

And Sherry, I'm on all the prestige accounts because they're easy and they like having me on them because I look the part. I'm not put on anything challenging -- I probably couldn't spin it as good as you anyway. You've always been so good at figuring shit out. So yeah, I'm jealous of that, too.

SHERRY

Jesus.

Mina shrugs and Sherry goes to give her a hug.

CAT

OK. Look, everyone has their shit. I'm stressed about work and wedding planning and constantly having to be the voice of reason for every human in my life. And I'm sure as shit going to lose my opportunity to speak at the distinguished alumni event...

(beat)

(MORE)

CAT (CONT'D)

But this weekend wasn't even supposed to be about that stuff, we were just supposed to rally around Amanda and have a good time.

MINA

I think she did have a good time.

SHERRY

Fuck, Artie, man. I've never liked that guy.

MINA

Me neither. He's a creep.

CAT

He was always flirting with other girls on campus...she didn't want to listen to me.

SHERRY

He even came on to me.

(beat)

I didn't fall for it!

MINA

Same.

CAT

Me, too! Even when he knew he didn't have a shot in hell. I even saw him outside the laundry room at the hotel. He was with one of the waitresses after the rehearsal dinner.

MINA

Cat!

CAT

I couldn't tell her. She loved him. She was marrying him. I didn't know what to do. I know I should have said something, but I didn't. I mean, the one time we actually had a fight was when she first started dating Artie.

(beat)

I saw him hitting on some girl at a party and she didn't want to hear it. And I didn't want to lose her. So I let it go.

SHERRY

We all probably should have said something at some point.

MINA

I don't think she would have heard us. When you love someone, you don't really listen to any dissenting opinions.

(beat)

You have to figure it out for yourself.

The girls fall silent. A COP appears.

COP

You guys have anyone to call?

MINA

I'll call Michael. He'll bail us out.

INT. MADISON POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

The phone is ringing. And ringing. And ringing. Nothing.

MINA

Can I try again?

COP

Once more.

Mina, looking desperate, calls again. Nada. She hangs up.

INT. MADISON POLICE DEPARTMENT, HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

The cop returns with Mina who is near tears.

MINA

He didn't answer. This is so embarrassing, but I shouldn't be surprised.

Sherry puts her arm around Mina.

CAT

(nervously)

I'll call Chelsea. She'll take care of it.

INT. CAT AND CHELSEA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Chelsea is toodling around in the kitchen when her phone rings. Not recognizing the number, she answers suspiciously.

CHELSEA

Hello?

(beat)

Yes, I accept the charges.

(beat)

Cat?! Are you OK?

INT. MADISON POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

CAT

Yes, I'm fine.

INTERCUT BETWEEN CHELSEA AND CAT

CHELSEA

What the hell is going on?

CAT

We spiraled, Chels. Right out of control. And we ended up at this house party with a bunch of kids drinking and Sherry was doing coke and we were wasted and Mina was in her patch and...the three of us are in jail. We were the only adults at the party -- therefore responsible.

CHELSEA

Are you fucking kidding me?

CAT

No. And I'm terrified about when the law school finds out because I really want to give my presentation.

CHELSEA

Fuck the presentation, Cat. How much is this going to cost?

(beat)

Great. Just great.

CAT

I'll pay you back.

CHELSEA

This is a huge chunk from the wedding fund.

CAT
I know. I'm sorry.

CHELSEA
I'll wire the money and post the
fucking bail. I don't want to talk
to you right now.

Chelsea hangs up the phone. Cat feels horrendous.

INT. MADISON POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Mina, Cat and Sherry are sitting across from the cop.

COP
OK, ladies. You're all set. And one
last thing--- the three of you have
been banned from the University of
Wisconsin campus statewide for
three years, effectively
immediately.

This hits Cat the hardest.

CAT
NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INT. HOTEL RED LOBBY - SAME NIGHT

Artie looks at Amanda with big, puppy dog eyes.

ARTIE
Amanda. You look...

She looks insane.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
Great. Beautiful.

Amanda motions to her face, still looking insane.

AMANDA
Is my skin glowing?

ARTIE
Yes.

AMANDA
(loudly)
It should be! Because I just got
laid! I finally got plowed by
someone other than you!

FRONT DESK AGENT
(to herself)
Whoa.

ARTIE
I deserve that.

AMANDA
You deserve nothing from me! What
are you doing here? Who told you I
was here?

ARTIE
I traced your credit card charges.

Amanda scoffs.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
I want to talk to you. Can we go
somewhere private?

AMANDA
I can't right now. I'm dealing with
something and I don't need this
added stress.

Artie looks confused.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
We went to a party at Mifflin and
the girls got arrested.

ARTIE
(laughing)
That sounds about right. With
Sherry leading the charge, I
assume?

AMANDA
This isn't funny, Artie!

Artie looks at her and immediately she softens. She tries not
to, but she can't help it.

ARTIE
Those girls were always getting in
trouble. But not you. Not my
Amanda.

Artie touches her arm and Amanda pulls back. She looks at him
with distrust.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
Amanda, come on. It's me.

AMANDA

Exactly.

ARTIE

Please let me talk to you. Please.

Amanda crosses her arms, thinking about it.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, baby. I really want to fix this. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I want to talk about our future. I'm nothing without you. Amanda, you're my person.

(beat)

Don't you still love me?

Amanda nods, despite herself.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

We can pretend this never happened and go back to normal. I'll never do anything like that to you again. Can we please talk about this?

INT. HOTEL RED LOBBY - DAWN

Cat, Mina and Sherry lumber into the hotel. It's not pretty. They see Amanda and Artie talking. He even has his hand over hers.

CAT

What in the fresh hell is this?

SHERRY

(practically growling)

Artie!

ARTIE

Ladies.

MINA

What the hell are you doing here?

Amanda leaps from the couch and tackles them in a group hug.

AMANDA

Are you guys OK? What happened?

CAT

Tell you later. What's going on here?

AMANDA

Artie and I are going to get some breakfast. We've been talking through some things.

SHERRY

Is that a good idea?

Artie stands up, asserting himself.

ARTIE

You know I love you guys, but Amanda and I need to be alone. So if you'll excuse us.

Cat takes Amanda's hand.

CAT

I need a minute first.

ARTIE

Whatever. Amanda, I'll meet you at Mickie's. OK? In *our* booth.

He sweetly smiles at Amanda, who nods as he heads out.

AMANDA

What's going on?

CAT

Let's go upstairs.

INT. HOTEL RED, SUITE - DAY

Amanda and Cat sit on the bed. Mina and Sherry sit near them. Cat puts her hand over Amanda's sweetly.

CAT

Honey. What the hell are you doing?

Amanda looks down, slightly embarrassed.

AMANDA

I know this might be hard for you guys to understand, but Artie and I have a history.

SHERRY

I can understand that.

Cat and Mina nod.

AMANDA

And we've been together a long time.

CAT

Amanda...

AMANDA

He said he was sorry! And he knows he fucked up, but he wants to be with me and make it work. We also think trying to have a baby would help.

MINA

A baby!

Cat puts her hand over her mouth.

AMANDA

I know this might not make sense to you, but it's my life. And I liked my life with Artie. I want it back.

CAT

I could see how you would feel that way. Really. I do. It sounds so easy to just fall back into it and not have to move forward. I know starting fresh has been hard for you.

AMANDA

(frustrated)

You're not listening to me!

CAT

Look. I will support whatever decision you want to make. But we can't let you make it without telling you the truth!

AMANDA

OK...

SHERRY

Artie hit on me senior year. When you guys were already engaged. He told me, and I quote, "Your tyrannosaurus tits have been on my mind since freshman year."

CAT

EW! What does that even mean?

MINA

And he flirted with me before we went out for the bachelorette party in Vegas. Your party. He grabbed my ass.

CAT

And at your couple's bridal shower, he said if I ever wanted to "try out the D" to call him sometime.

Amanda is processing. Nodding. Blinking slowly.

AMANDA

OK...

CAT

And I don't know if anything physical happened between them, but I saw Artie outside of the laundry room with one of the waitresses at the hotel. The night of your rehearsal dinner. Before the wedding.

Amanda starts breathing weird. Like she's panting.

AMANDA

What? The fuck?

Cat puts a hand on Amanda's shoulder.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Why are you telling me this now?

SHERRY

So you won't get back together with him!

AMANDA

No. Why are you telling me this now. Why didn't you tell me before? Oh, my God! Why does everything in my entire life feel like a goddamn lie?

MINA

Amanda.

Amanda stands up. She is irate. Breathing heavily. Arms akimbo. Unhinged.

AMANDA

I am a fucking sweetheart, OK?!
I've done everything right! I
worked hard in school, I met who I
thought was a nice boy, I married
that nice boy! I am a good dentist,
I've been a good wife to him. And a
good business partner! And I've
been a good friend to all of you.
And none of you thought to tell me
this before I married him?! What is
wrong with all of you? This is all
your fault! What kind of friends
are you? Why the hell is this
happening to me?

Cat takes a deep breath.

CAT

Amanda. Come on. You remember that
fight we had freshman year. I'm
sorry, but...you didn't want to
hear me then. If I said something
before your wedding? I thought
you'd never speak to me again. I'm
sorry!

Amanda starts pacing. She's losing it.

AMANDA

(muttering)

Yeah, you're sorry. They're sorry.
I'm sorry. He's sorry. Oh, well,
I'm going to give him something to
be sorry about!

Amanda storms out of the room, leaving her friends behind,
but not before grabbing two of the little liquor bottles from
the mini bar.

INT. HOTEL RED HALLWAY - DAY

Amanda is walking like a crazy person towards the elevator.
Still dressed in yesterday's party attire, she certainly
doesn't look her best.

She downs one of the little bottles of liquor and presses the
elevator button repeatedly. The elevator doors open and an
older couple is inside. They look particularly shocked to see
a disheveled Amanda. She waltzes in and raises her bottle to
them.

AMANDA
(aggressively)
GOOD MORNING!

The doors close on their horrified faces as she slugs the other bottle back.

INT. HOTEL RED LOBBY - DAY

The elevator doors fly open and Amanda pops out like a bat out of hell, throwing the bottles violently on the ground -- no fucks given!

INT. MICKIE'S DAIRY BAR - DAY

Artie is sitting at a table eating some cheese curds. The door flies open and Amanda stomps over to the table, definitely attracting attention from other patrons.

ARTIE
Hey, gorgeous!

Amanda smiles and sits down across from him. She pops a cheese curd in her mouth. She starts chewing loudly and swallows.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
Haven't had these in ages. Great,
right? Our first date was here.

Amanda eats another cheese curd. Loud chews. Loud swallow.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
So, where were we?

Another curd for Amanda. Artie is starting to get unnerved.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
Is everything OK with the girls?

He sniffs and his reaction is one of shock and disgust.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
Babe. Were you just drinking
Jaeger?

AMANDA
Maybe.

ARTIE
OK, this crazy weekend of yours is
over. It's all over.

AMANDA
You got that right.

ARTIE
So I can come home? Move back in? I
really want to start again.
(beat)
And talk about having a family. I
think that would be so good for us,
Amanda. Really I do.

AMANDA
Oh, you do?

ARTIE
Yes, honey...why are you acting so
weird?

AMANDA
I. Know. Everything. Flirting with
my friends, the waitress before the
wedding. Olivia the hygienist
couldn't possibly have been the
only one. You made a fucking fool
out of me and this...this show you
put on in the hotel is the last
time.

ARTIE
(panicking)
I told you, honey. I'm a new man.
When you left me, I really woke up.
That waitress, I was nervous about
getting married, she came up to my
room after the rehearsal dinner
and, my God Amanda, it didn't mean
anything.

Amanda can't believe her ears. Up to his ROOM? It's a
different sensation hearing it from her husband. It hurts.

AMANDA
She went up to your room?! And you
let her in?! And you fucked?! The
night before our wedding?!

ARTIE
You and I...we're starting new
today! Just like we talked about.
No more indiscretions. Just
honesty. Trust. Openness.

AMANDA
Fuck you, Artie.

Amanda gets up out of the booth. As Artie grabs her by the arm, Cody enters the restaurant with some buddies.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Let go of me!

Cody takes note immediately and tries to rush to her rescue.

CODY

Amanda! This guy bothering you?

Artie starts laughing and Amanda appears to be frozen, not knowing what the hell to do now.

ARTIE

Is this your little one-night-stand from last night?

CODY

Who the hell are you?

ARTIE

Take it easy, buddy. I'm her husband!

Cody reacts and Amanda smacks herself on the forehead.

CODY

You're married?

AMANDA

Apparently.

ARTIE

Amanda, please. Don't go. You mean everything to me.

AMANDA

That can't possibly be true or you wouldn't have cheated on me
MULTIPLE TIMES!

CODY

Whoa, what is going on?

AMANDA

I'M ALMOST 30 AND I'M GETTING A
DIVORCE! PRETTY HOT, RIGHT?!

Artie, his pride hurt now, looks at Amanda with a sick smile.

ARTIE

Oh, honey. You were never really
"the hot one."

Amanda's mouth falls open.

CODY
Who cheats on a girl like Amanda?
Fucking idiot!

Cody wants to hit him, but Amanda beats him to the punch -- literally. She clocks Artie and hard. She stuns herself, similar to her cell phone/TV escapade. She's liberated!

AMANDA
Holy shit! I've been wanting to do
that for years.

Amanda storms out of the restaurant. Before Artie can recover or retaliate, Cody runs after Amanda.

EXT. MADISON STREET - DAY

Amanda is running away and Cody is following her.

CODY
Amanda! Amanda, stop!

Amanda continues to run, but sadly, she bites it and now the palm of her hand is bleeding. Fucking perfect.

CODY (CONT'D)
Jesus, are you OK?

AMANDA
Why are you following me?

CODY
Because you're upset.

Cody reaches his arms down for Amanda, but she doesn't take them. She gets her own ass up and brushes herself off.

AMANDA
All right. That's quite enough of
this.

CODY
Of what?

AMANDA
This bullshit nice guy act!

CODY
I'm not acting.
(voice deepening)
(MORE)

CODY (CONT'D)

I mean, I'm a little pissed you lied to me about your age.

(beat)

And your marital status. And do you really live in California?

AMANDA

(nodding)

Oh, God. This whole trip has been a complete disaster. Cat thought it would be a good idea for us to come back here and the girls wanted to party like college kids for a weekend. To help get my mind off of everything.

CODY

Did it?

AMANDA

Well, yeah. Until he showed up.

CODY

Amanda, you deserve someone who's going to be good to you. But you know that. You're not stupid. You're a dentist.

(beat)

Aren't you?

AMANDA

He used to be good to me. Hell, he seemed just like you! We glommed on to each other right away! I mean, I was supposed to be gallivanting about with all kinds of dudes this weekend, but you glommed onto me at the bar the first night we're here and what do I do? I glom right back. I glom. I'm a glommer.

CODY

Is that so bad?

AMANDA

I'm starting to think it might be. I'm sorry I lied to you, Cody. You seem like a really nice bo...man. A nice man. Great guy.

Cody's chest practically puffs out as she says the word man.

CODY

Thanks.

Amanda motions behind her and Cody tries to kiss her, but she pulls away. She can't keep up with this charade any longer.

AMANDA

I'm going to go.

(beat)

I really am a dentist though. That part was true.

They exchange a grin and Amanda sets off.

EXT. LINCOLN STATUE, UW-MADISON - DAY

Amanda is sitting at the foot of the Lincoln statue, just taking in the events of the weekend. We see Cat approaching, in some sort of make-shift disguise of a hoodie and sunglasses.

CAT

Pssst.

AMANDA

Cat?

Cat sidles up next to Amanda.

CAT

I knew I'd find you here.

(motioning to Abe)

That our campus boyfriend would summon thee.

(beat)

How are you holding up?

AMANDA

Just...taking it all in. I forgot about our fight. The Artie fight. So I get it. Why you didn't say anything again. I did everything for Artie. I even changed my whole career path for that asshole. I'm the idiot.

(beat)

You know, he thought vet school was trashy. Having a girlfriend who took care of dogs and farm animals and shit. I bailed on my own dream. I would have done anything for him. So I did.

(beat)

I'm so stupid. And I'm ashamed of myself. I don't even want to be a dentist anymore.

CAT
 You don't have to. You can do
 whatever you want. But no matter
 what, we have to get off campus
 right now?

A SECURITY GUARD is eyeballing them.

AMANDA
 What? Why?

CAT
 Mina, Sherry and I have been banned
 from campus because of our party
 foul.

Amanda starts laughing.

AMANDA
 Distinguished alum, my ass!

The security guard starts after them and they run.

CAT
 Come on!

INT. '99 DODGE NEON - DAY

The girls are all in Sherry's car, en route to the airport.

AMANDA
 All things considered, girls, I had
 a really good time.

MINA
 Me, too.

AMANDA
 (to Cat)
 I'm sorry you didn't get to do your
 distinguished alumni presentation.

Oh, it stings!

CAT
 I'm a disgraced alum! It's
 devastating.

Sherry tries to lighten the mood.

SHERRY

Hey! I made a playlist guys. We
didn't really get a chance to
listen to it.

She pops a literal CD into a literal CD player in her old ass
car.

SHERRY (CONT'D)

(confidently)

Just the hits -- circa 2005.

MONTAGE BEGINS:

The girls sing a sampling of 2005's finest pop hits:
"Hollaback Girl" by Gwen Stefani, "Candy Shop" by 50 Cent,
"My Humps" by Black Eyed Peas, "Since U Been Gone" by Kelly
Clarkson

EXT. MADISON AIRPORT - DAY

The girls are saying their good-byes.

MINA

Drive safe, Sher.

SHERRY

I will. I can't afford not to.

Mina breaks away, a little teary.

MINA

OK, I'm heading this way. I'll let
you guys know how it goes.

CAT

He doesn't deserve you.

AMANDA

You'll be fine.

Mina grins and takes her suitcase towards her gate. Cat and
Amanda grab theirs and head in the other direction. They wave
to Sherry who gets back in the car. She shouts out from the
window.

SHERRY

Let's see each other more often!
And not just when our lives are in
shambles!

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Cat and Amanda are settled in to the last row in coach.

CAT

The law school was kind enough to still send us home...but they revoked our business class privileges.

(beat)

And Chels and I used a chunk of our wedding fund to bail us all out of jail, so...I couldn't treat us this time.

AMANDA

It's fine. Seriously. And trust me, the bells and whistles wedding isn't all it's cracked up to be.

CAT

Maybe we should just elope.

AMANDA

(wistfully)

That sounds romantic.

CAT

Oh, so you still believe in romance, huh?

AMANDA

(nodding)

Crazy, isn't it?

CAT

Well, we are crazy girls.

EXT. CAT'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

Amanda is walking up to Cat's office, dressed professionally, and visibly upset. She receives a text from Cody. Smiling, she sees he sent her a picture of cows from one of his classes.

She types back: LOOKS LIKE FUN!

It really does...

INT. CAT'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

Cat is there with Amanda, and Artie is with his LAWYER. They sign their divorce papers. Cat rubs Amanda's back as she does. Cat also flips off Artie. Always the professional.

INT. VEGAS WEDDING CHAPEL - NIGHT, A FEW MONTHS LATER

Cat and Chelsea, looking adorable, are walking down the aisle among a few friends and family -- including Mina, Sherry and Amanda. The ceremony begins...

INT. VEGAS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The wedding party is having a great time, with Cat and Chelsea basking in their newlywed bliss.

Amanda stands up and clinks her glass, along with Mina and Sherry. The three of them stand in a line, beaming at Cat.

AMANDA

I just got a divorce. Good opening, right?

The table laughs albeit uncomfortably.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

So you learn lot from a divorce. And you learn a lot from a marriage. And you learn a lot from your friendships. The best friendship we've ever had is with this beautiful bride here.

Cat smiles proudly at her friends.

SHERRY

Cat's strength has always been being able to hold it together. She fixes things, whether you want her to or not, and she makes sure everyone does the right thing -- whether they want to or not. She's the moral compass everyone needs.

MINA

Beyond being annoyingly perfect, Cat is probably the sweetest person you know. She's inclusive, always ready to meet new people and she welcomes them with open arms.

She ribs Sherry softly.

MINA (CONT'D)

Which means if you're a friend of Cat, you're incredibly lucky because she always has your back.

AMANDA

And finally, someone worthy is going to have Cat's back. Chelsea, you bring out the best in Cat and we love you for it. And the three of us wanted to do something really special for Cat -- especially since we, you know...

SHERRY

Fucked up your original wedding plans.

AMANDA

So eloquent, Sher. But yes, we did. And so, the three of us decided to go rogue from the registry.

Amanda hands Cat an envelope. Cat opens the letter and starts scanning it, her eyes getting wider.

CAT

How did you make this happen?

CHELSEA

What is it?

CAT

It's an invitation from the Wisconsin Law School to speak at their distinguished alumni event in the fall.

(with great trepidation)
Right around Halloween.

SHERRY

Don't worry! We're not gonna come with you this time.

MINA

(motioning to Sherry)
We upped our years banned on campus in exchange for your freedom to visit.

AMANDA

We also made a donation to the school in your name. You have one of those little bricks on the ground by the law school now.

CAT

The fancy, rich people donation bricks?

SHERRY

Take a picture for us when you go!

Amanda raises her glass. Cat is moved beyond words. Chelsea squeezes her.

AMANDA

To Cat and Chelsea!

The table cheers to the happy couple. Cat is near tears.

CHELSEA

(to Chelsea)

Oh, my God, you nerd. You're crying over that brick. I love you!

CAT

(grinning)

Yeah, you do.

They kiss.

CAT (CONT'D)

Love you.

INT. VEGAS RESTAURANT - NIGHT, A BIT LATER

Dinner seems to be wrapping up.

SHERRY

(to Mina)

I know this great party promoter from Instagram. We should totally go out. I'll message him.

MINA

Party promoters in Vegas are the worst type of human.

SHERRY

With the best type of results! Don't worry, he's a total pro.

AMANDA

I'm in! Feeling kinda frisky.

CAT

Yes, yes! You guys should go out and live that glorious single lady life. I'll just be here with the old ball and chain.

She gives Chelsea a kiss.

CHELSEA

You know what, honey? Your friends are here. We're in Vegas. The wedding's over. You didn't have your bachelorette party. Madison was a disaster.

(beat)

Just go. Have your last hurrah. You have my blessing.

CAT

Seriously?

Chelsea nods.

CAT (CONT'D)

Oh, my God! Best wife ever!

CHELSEA

And don't you forget it. You know where to find me. I'll be at the blackjack table all night.

Sherry's phone goes off.

SHERRY

OK, OK. Falcon says we should go Marquee first at the Cosmopolitan.

MINA

(judgey)

Falcon?

AMANDA

Oh, yank the stick out, Willie!

(to Sherry)

Let's go wherever Falcon says we should go. CA-CAW!

The girls start caw-ing like mad, holding hands, acting crazy, as they head out on a Vegas adventure.

And FREEZE!

CREDITS ROLL OVER A SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

We see the Twitter status of a @CatQuincyEsq that reads "Happy wife, happy life! #justmarried" accompanied by a selfie of Cat and Chelsea kissing at the wedding.

We go into the image and see...

INT. LAS VEGAS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Cat and Chelsea looking so incredibly happy at their wedding.

The image FREEZES and we see the following text:

"Cat was able to recoup much of their wedding fund due to successfully taking Artie to the cleaners in the divorce. She and Chelsea decided to invest it in a restaurant..."

The image changes to a picture of Chelsea and Cat on a luxurious yacht in the middle of the ocean.

"...and go on a baller honeymoon."

BACK TO SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

Next, we see a Snapchat of Sherry, being held up by the Thunder from Down Under dudes, looking happier than she's ever been.

The caption across the Snapchat reads: "Friday night in Vegas, bitches! Jealous?"

Going into the Snapchat video, we see...

INT. LAS VEGAS CASINO, THUNDER FROM DOWN UNDER

Sherry is whooping it up with these guys and all of her girlfriends are laughing.

The image FREEZES on Sherry and we see the following text:

"Sherry is newly dating her dad's doctor -- her whole family couldn't be more thrilled..."

The image changes to an adorable picture of Sherry with her doctor boyfriend at a bar in Minneapolis.

"Her new romance has calmed down some of her partying ways, but she's still been known to throw back a SoCo Lime or two."

BACK TO SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

Next, we see a Facebook photo album clicking through photos of Mina and her adventures in Vegas. She's claiming bottle service at a club, winning big at a slot machine, and joining Sherry with the Thunder from Down Under guys.

We go into the image and see...

INT. LAS VEGAS CASINO - NIGHT

Mina looking like a million bucks as always, laughing with a drink in her hand, perfectly happy on her own.

The image FREEZES and we see the following text:

"Mina broke up with Michael. She's happily single and working on her career..."

The image changes to a photo of Mina and Sherry moving in their new apartment in Minneapolis.

"...in Minneapolis with her new roommate. They hustle at their PR jobs during the day while working on their own social media and branding business at night. And yes, some of their clients are fancy."

BACK TO SOCIAL MEDIA MONTAGE

Next, we see an Instagram from @DrAMillymac of her friends in Vegas, posing in front of the Bellagio fountains. The caption reads, "The loves of my life. #vegas #bff"

We go into the image and see...

EXT. BELLAGIO FOUNTAIN - NIGHT

All of the girls laughing, especially Amanda, watching the fountain in wonder.

The image FREEZES on Amanda and we see the following text:

"Artie lost the business after Amanda left, embarrassing his family and now he lives at home..."

The image changes to a picture of Amanda with a SLEW of her dogs and a giant envelope from UCSD vet school.

"Amanda is enrolled in veterinary school in San Diego, finally has a bunch of dogs and can't wait to open her own goddamn animal practice after she graduates."

FADE TO BLACK.