

VENGEFUL VIRGINS

Written by

Shelby Farrell

Frank Wuliger
Gersh
Fwuliger@gershla.com

Randy Kiyan
Luber Roklin Entertainment
rkiyan@lubberroklín.com

EXT. HAMILTON HIGH - ESTABLISHING - DAY

All-American high school. A sweeping shot that give us that seen-it-a-million-times teen movie vibe.

VAL (V.O.)
Why do high school girls want to lose their virginity? Don't laugh. This is a serious question. For the last century we've only considered the boy's side. But, the female perspective is way more nuanced than, (grunt) I'm horny (grunt).

EXT. HAMILTON HIGH, ATHLETIC FIELD - DAY

Cheerleaders and football players share the field.

VAL (V.O.)
For example, when we picture high school hookups, we all think of the same tired trope.

DARIUS (18, B-string jock, black*) leans against the water-cooler while A-team practices. *Some races are suggested, but really let's have diverse casting, y'all.* Darius notices the cheerleaders are on break and waves to --

TRISH (18, Asian) cheerleader and permanent resident of la-la-land. Trish blushes and ecstatically waves.

VAL (V.O.)
The almost-cool, B-string jock and ditzy cheerleader.

Actually, Darius is waving to a blonde cheerleader, LINDSEY, behind Trish. But he smiles, intrigued by Trish's mistake.

VAL (V.O.)
Oh yeah, that's the romance every little girl dreams of...

INT. HAMILTON HIGH, HALLWAY - DAY

MASON (17, the funny-fat kid, patchy facial hair, Jewish) leads CARMEN (17, the hot Latina exchange student) on a tour, while regaling her with tales of his own awesomeness.

VAL (V.O.)
And honestly, most teen boys aren't clean enough for a handshake.

MASON

Girls love the "hug-ability factor." At camp, this other counselor, Skylar, couldn't keep her hands off me, if you know what I mean. You do know what I mean, right? You learned English in...

CARMEN

Colombia. And yes.

MASON

Ay Muy Caliente. Anyway, these are the lockers. Hey, do you wanna go to a real American *par-tay*?

EXT. CHRIS'S HOUSE, BACKYARD - DAY

VAL and CHRIS (both 17) sit on a trampoline in Chris's backyard. Snacks and calc summer packets are spread around them. Chris has an awe-shucks charm. Val is both nerdy and fierce, the Hermione Granger of Hamilton High.

VAL

Folders with brads and pockets!

CHRIS

That's gold. Did you stock up?

VAL

Duh. I'm going to get rich on the school supply black market.

CHRIS

I'm looking for the whiteout pens you write with. Not tape. Pens.

VAL

I LOVE those.

CHRIS

I can't find them this year!

VAL

Blast you, Papermate!

VAL (V.O.)

But even if you know a nice guy who respects women...

CHRIS

I'm so jealous. The second you get your Harvard interview, call me.

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

My dad only wants me to go to State. I told him I'd rather die. But, he doesn't listen. That's my future. Forced to go to state. Forced to join my brothers' frat. Stuck in another house as the youngest Garrett.

VAL

You mean, the best Garrett. It doesn't matter where you go. You are awesome anywhere.

They exchange a smile, warmth and encouragement to the max.

CHRIS

I wanted to ask you, some guys are coming over to hang out tomorrow. Might be really boring. Wanna come?

VAL

How could I say no to that?

They both laugh.

VAL (V.O.)

What then? Virginity still drags up so much problematic baggage!

INT. VAL'S HOUSE, VAL'S BEDROOM - EVENING

In a bedroom that looks like a library, Val changes for the party. No primping. Floss, deodorant, chapstick. That's it.

VAL (V.O.)

First, virginity's a myth. The idea that the first time you have sex is different than hundreds of other times you'll do it, balderdash. So should we even care? But, we do care. Why? Think about everything THEY tell us about sex. You'll be called a slut. Boys will use you. It will hurt! That's crazy, right? We tell boys that sex makes them men, and we tell girls: "this will sting, sweetie!" It's a psychological minefield of double standards. Then, we face college, aka: the land of date rape.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Val walks downstairs to find her parents, LUANNE and JOSEPH, quibbling over Netflix options.

VAL (V.O.)
It's confusing even for me. My mom is a women's studies professor, and my dad is a male nurse. So I should be above any gender norm b.s.

LUANNE
 This was the first theatrical film written and directed by an African-American woman!

JOSEPH
 But this one has talking dogs!

LUANNE
 Break this tie, Val.

VAL
 Dad will fall asleep ten minutes into either movie, and mom will keep pausing to answer student emails. Do yourselves a favor and just rewatch The Office.

JOSEPH
 Fair enough.

LUANNE
 Works for me.

Joseph starts fluffing his favorite couch pillow. Luanne checks her phone for emails.

EXT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

She steps outside. Takes a confident deep breath.

VAL (V.O.)
In my honest opinion, the choices girls get are: live in fear-dash-confusion forever, or just do it.

She confidently walks next door. To Chris's house.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Chris and Mason are preparing snacks when Darius runs in.

DARIUS
 Why is Valerie Kirkland here!

Darius peeks into the living room where Val, Trish and Carmen sit in awkward silence.

CHRIS

Um... Because I invited her.

DARIUS

Are you fucking with us? We've been planning this for a month. Tonight is about sex! And you invited VAL!

CHRIS

I know, but she's my friend.

MASON

Who told you to bring a friend?!

CHRIS

I thought I should...with a friend.

DARIUS

Friends don't have sex with friends!

CHRIS

Doesn't that make sex sound like something bad? If you aren't supposed to do it with a friend?

Mason turns to Darius, panicking.

MASON

He's ruining every thing. We're going to streak.

DARIUS

We won't.

MASON

I have the hot Latina! I'm pissed! I mean, I'd be pissed if I hadn't hooked up with Skylar, like, five times this summer.

Darius rolls his eyes at the Skylar-story.

DARIUS

(to Mason)

Okay, calm down bro.

(then)

Chris, do you remember how important it is that we do this now? For honor. For manhood. For the Senior Score!

MASON
Make it work!

Chris hesitates.

CHRIS
Well, fine but... I brought Val.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - LATER

The little party is underway. Couples have paired off. Lite beers have been drunk. We float around between the 3 couples.

Trish and Darius flirt. He's smooth and she's smitten.

DARIUS
And the part where he says "If
you're a bird, I'm a bird."

TRISH
I die every time!

DARIUS
Gotta admit, I tear up too.

Mason tells Carmen an overblown boy story.

MASON
He was like BRRRRRTTTTT and Chris
was like "Save me! Save me!" So I
jump out like BBBBBBBBBBRRRRRTTT.

CARMEN
My God! Is he okay?

MASON
No, no, paintball. When we shoot
each other, for fun.

Chris and Val sit on the couch. Chris fidgets, nervous.

VAL
Have you talked to your dad yet?

CHRIS
No, I'm waiting for --

They hear LOUD TALKING from outside.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
No. Not tonight.

VAL
Don't they live in the frat house?

Chris runs to the door.

CHRIS
Shit, shit, shit.

EXT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He opens the door, just a crack. Faces his three college-aged brothers: GRANT, GARY, and GREG. They look just like Chris.

CHRIS
You aren't supposed to be here.

GRANT
Mom said it's always our home.

CHRIS
You aren't supposed to be here,
tonight! There are GIRLS here...

His brothers, who are not fast dudes, get it immediately.

GREG
The Senior Score?!

GRANT
Take all the time you need.

GARY
(salutes)
Make us proud, little one.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris returns to find Mason and Carmen walking outside.

MASON
I'm going to show Carmen the pool!

And Darius leads Trish to the bedroom, both giggling.

DARIUS
And I'm showing Trish... something.

Alone, Chris looks at Val. She smiles. He gulps.

INT. CHRIS'S PARENTS BEDROOM - NIGHT

They sit on Chris parent's bed. Darius holds Trish's hand.

DARIUS

People think I'm a jock who's only good at football.

TRISH

I've never seen you play.

DARIUS

I've been put in tons of times. But that's not the point. Although, I play all the time. I'm really good.
(getting back to his line)
"Nobody puts Baby in the corner."

TRISH

Okay, I get it. You know all the romantic movie lines to get sappy girls like me to like you.

DARIUS

Not girls. Just girl. I like you.

AWWWWW. Trish kisses Darius.

EXT. CHRIS'S HOUSE, POOL - NIGHT

Mason and Carmen jump in the pool in their underwear.

CARMEN

Mierda! It's cold!

MASON

What'd you expect?

CARMEN

Pools in Colombia are heated.

MASON

So the *señorita* likes it hot.

Mason makes a move, tries to touch Carmen as she swims past. Just brushes her arm.

CARMEN

What was that? A bug?

MASON

Me. I thought you were flirting.

CARMEN
No. I wasn't.

She does a lap. When she returns, Mason is wiping his face.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
Why are you crying?

MASON
You think I'm a jerk.

CARMEN
No. Not... Only a little.

MASON
Everyone thinks I'm a jerk. But I have to be. If I'm not the funny fat guy, then I'm the fat loser nobody'll ever love.

CARMEN
What about the camp counselor?

MASON
Camp doesn't count. Nobody even believes Skylar exists.

CARMEN
No. Cheer up. Somebody will love you. Not while you're crying in a pool, but somebody, someday. You know what will be fun? I see it in American movies. Let's skinny dip!

Carmen slips of her top.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
DIOS! SO COLD!

Mason smiles, reaches over the edge of the pool. His phone.

INT. CHRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris and Val sit close together. The lights are dim. Awkward silence. Finally he gets the courage to say something, but...

VAL
Do you wanna have sex?

Chris's brain breaks for a moment.

CHRIS
What? Wait? What?

VAL
Do. You. Want. To. Have. Sex.

CHRIS
You're my friend.

VAL
So. Here, let's just try this.

Val kisses Chris. His eyes widen. He raises his hand, not sure what to do. Should he touch her head?

VAL (CONT'D)
Ow, ow, ow.

Her hair gets tangled in his watch. It's a show as she frees herself.

CHRIS
I'm so sorry. I didn't know. That was weird. You're like my sister or cousin.

VAL
Chris, I know you're freaking out because I'm the girl next door, we have a sixteen year friendship, blah blah blah. But, I've thought this through. Sex'll be good for both of us. We're the sex positive generation. I don't want to wait for some drunk night in college. As a feminist, I owe it to myself to make my first time consensual, comfortable, affirming, and fun.

CHRIS
Fun ranks fourth on that list?

VAL
There are so many studies I could send you that show that people whose first time is with a trusted friend with no romantic entanglements, grow into better emotionally adjusted adults. And that's what we both want, right?

CHRIS
I guess I want that.

VAL
Awesome.

And with that, Val pulls her top off.

-- SEVEN AND A HALF MINUTES LATER

Val and Chris sit back, still naked but wrapped in blankets.

CHRIS

That was --

VAL

That was successful.

CHRIS

Yeah. Yeah, it was.

He takes a lingering look at Val.

VAL

We almost missed The Voice! Do you think they'll be at it a while? I really wanna watch this week.

Chris frowns, but quickly hides it.

CHRIS

Knock yourself out. I want Taylor to get kicked off.

VAL

Girl-Taylor or boy-Taylor?

CHRIS

Both.

VAL

Me too!

Val leans back. She's calm, serene, maybe even proud.

VAL (V.O.)

Don't think I did this for love. Do yourself a favor and look up Oxytocin. All that love you feel after sex is a lie your body is tells you with chemicals.

INT. TARGET - DAY

Val at a shelf of magazines. She passes over Cosmo's "Heighten your Orgasm!" for Teen Vogue's "Why we need to dismantle the patriarchy, for real."

VAL (V.O.)
*Chris just made sense. A good,
 solid, practical first time.*

Then she wanders to the "back to school" section. She finds a huge display of whiteout pens.

Excited, Val takes out her phone and calls Chris.

VAL
 (into phone, voicemail)
 Hey. Calling 'cause I know you're
 always free on Sunday afternoons
 after you visit Granny Garrett, but
 I guess you're still finishing the
 calc summer packet. I finished last
 week if you need help. Anyway,
 guess what I found?... No, never
 mind! I'll show you tomorrow!

Val hangs up with a smile. She grabs an armful of pens.

VAL (V.O.)
*With sex no longer a concern, I
 could get back to my main focus,
 crushing senior year.*

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ATRIUM - DAY

Underneath a "WELCOME BACK TO HAMILTON HIGH" banner, the usual suspects enter. People we've met (Trish, Carmen, Mason, and Darius). And those we haven't.

VAL (V.O.)
*Three years of high school are
 about how cute you are, what shape
 ball you throw, or what group you
 fit into; cheerleaders, jocks,
 druggies...*

A group of STONERS enter, kids who bring a cloud of smoke wherever they go, one girl in their midst: MABEL.

VAL (V.O.)
Religious kids...

LESLIE, a Barbie-perfect cheerleader, marches in surrounded by a posse of kids wearing "Teens for Christ" t-shirts.

VAL (V.O.)
The cool "social" kids...

Undeniably cool, 90210-esque kids. AUBRIE hooks arms with two guys at once.

VAL (V.O.)
But senior year, with college applications, APs, and class rankings, this is the year of the nerd. It's the year of ME!

At last, Val struts in, weighed down with a heavy backpack, and ten tons of attitude.

VAL IS CRUSHING IT MONTAGE:

-- Val stands in the atrium in front of the fountain.

VAL
 As the class gift committee president, I'd like to welcome...

A curtain behind her falls, revealing a brand new Alexander Hamilton statue in the center of the fountain.

VAL (CONT'D)
 Mr. Hamilton to Hamilton High!

The loudest cheers come from PRINCIPAL DOOLEY (40's, dignified-woman), who bounces with glee like a toddler.

-- Val stands at a podium.

VAL (CONT'D)
 As president of the debate club...

-- At another podium.

VAL (CONT'D)
As président du club français...

-- At the atrium fountain.

Dooley stares at the new statue in love. Val is behind her.

VAL (CONT'D)
 Are you happy?

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
 So happy. You are amazing, Val.

-- Val at a third podium.

VAL
 As marching band president...

She picks up a piccolo, blows a HIGH NOTE that takes us to:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The cheer-squad is gathered for morning practice. Twenty girls wear sweats and drink Starbucks while stretching.

VAL (V.O.)

So I was having an awesome first day. Trish and Carmen, not so much.

Trish talks a mile-a-minute to Aubrie.

TRISH

What about an ombre prom? We all wear different shades of metallics. We'll look like a glittery rainbow. Match-y but not match-ing.

AUBRIE

It's the first day. You can't be talking about prom. How do I know who I'm going to be with in May?

She sees Trish's coy smile.

AUBRIE (CONT'D)

Holy F. Who?

TRISH

Something happened with... Darius.

AUBRIE

DARIUS! Leslie's Darius? You boned Leslie's BOYFRIEND?!

As Aubrie yells in shock, the entire squad hears. Trish locks eyes with Leslie, Jesus-Girl. The truth hits them both.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Meanwhile, Carmen gets a lot of attention for her first day. Two boys, THE JUSTINS, greet her.

JUSTIN A

Hey. You're new!

JUSTIN B

Can I help you find your locker?

JUSTIN A

Can I help you find your class?

CARMEN
Wow, American boys are so nice.

Then, her eyes fall on the cellphone of a PASSING STUDENT.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
No jodas!

She grabs the phone, horrified. IT'S A PHOTO OF HER BOOBS.

STUDENT
Hey! Give that back!

Carmen looks down the hall, spots Mason HIGH-FIVING another dude. He's grinning from ear to ear, a champion.

Then, the PA SYSTEM DINGS.

PA (V.O.)
CARMEN RIQUEZES TO THE OFFICE!

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

MOS. TRAGIC MUSIC plays as Trish, eyes puffy, enters.

The CHEERLEADERS, minus Aubrie, console Leslie as she cries. Darius tries to talk to her, but cheerleaders keep him away.

Trish flips out. She starts yelling at Darius.

One cheerleader, LATOYA, throws mashed potatoes at Trish's face. Other girls join in, pelting Trish with cafeteria food.

GUSTAV (V.O.)
We thought an exchange student
would bring culture into our house.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, GUIDANCE OFFICE - EARLIER - DAY

Carmen sits crammed between an old white couple, her host parents, GERTRUDE and GUSTAV. Gertrude weeps into her hands.

GUSTAV
Not HEDONISM!

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
We take bullying very seriously --

GUSTAV

-- No need to be concerned. She may have hidden her true nature at first, but now we are hip to the facts. For the rest of the year, she is grounded.

Dooley shrinks into her chair. Gustav turns to Carmen.

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

You go to school. You come home.
That's it! I'm putting bars on your windows. *Comprende?*

INT. STUDY HALL - DAY

Students file in for study hall while Val sits behind the teacher's desk texting on her phone:

Hey! What's up? I haven't seen u all day! You'll be at the Future CEO meeting right? I need your vote for prez.

She waits for a response, a little anxious.

Carmen storms in dragging a still-bawling Trish.

CARMEN

What happened Friday?

She stops, notices the students staring at them.

VAL

The study hall teacher quit after first period. Dooley asked me to sub.

(yelling at her students)

SIGN THE ROLE, STUDY, THAT'S ALL
YOU GOTTA DO, PEOPLE!

Carmen lowers her voice so only Trish and Val can hear.

CARMEN

What happened Friday?

VAL

What?

(notes Trish's face)

Wait? Are you okay?

TRISH (V.O.)

I thought... real. Thought....
Darius... wanted... with me.
Then... Leslie... potatoes.

CARMEN

I found her hiding under a cafeteria table.

TRISH

Never go... cheer team... again.

CARMEN

I knew the party was suspicious. In the movies it's always crowded, and everyone has red cups. There were no red cups!

VAL

Okay, Carmen, stop. Trish, I'm sorry. BUT, you're being *that girl*.

CARMEN

"That girl?"

VAL

A girl who goes insane over a guy. No control over her emotions. Strung out on Oxytocin. Darius is a dick, but this is not a big deal.

CARMEN

Then explain what happened to me...

Carmen holds up her phone, showing Val the x-rated pic.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

I didn't... *no me cogí a* Mason, but the whole school and my host family thinks I did. People who don't know my face know my nipples. Think about it! My one semester in the US is ruined. And Trish's life was ruined on the same night!

VAL

Carmen, you've fallen into the THAT GIRL trap too. Boobs are boobs. The internet has millions of boobs; yours aren't special.

Carmen covers her chest.

CARMEN

Don't insult them like that. How can you be so emotionless, talking about reason and facts like a...

TRISH

Nerd.

CARMEN

Yes. That. A nerd.

VAL

So, I'm a nerd? I'm not getting worked up over nothing. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm prepping my speech for the Future CEO Club election. I'll be the first female president in club history. That's something worth worrying about.

With a glare, Carmen grabs Trish and marches to the door.

CARMEN

American kids are NOT nice.

Val shrugs as she checks her phone. Still no word from Chris.

VAL (V.O.)

What can I say? I wasn't worried. I thought sex would only ruin your reputation if you let it.

INT. FUTURE CEO CLUB CLASSROOM - DAY

After school, Val enters the CEO Club classroom. She's the last to arrive. The entire club is male.

VAL (V.O.)

Besides, how could anyone know already? And SO WHAT if they did?

All eyes are on her, like everyone JUST stopped talking about her. Chris sits in the corner, staring intensely at the wall.

MR. JANZEN (30's, white, dude-teacher) enters after Val.

MR. JANZEN

Welcome back, future leaders! Am I glad to see you! Did ya know the school expects me to teach all day before hanging out with you guys!?

A few laughs, but attention is clearly elsewhere.

MR. JANZEN (CONT'D)

Thought y'all loved me. Let's get on with it. New year, new bosses. Let the HUNGER GAMES BEGIN!

(MORE)

MR. JANZEN (CONT'D)
 (again no laughs)
 Whatever. Lame. Val, you're first.

Val approaches the podium. From here, it's obvious. She's in a room full of teenage boys, and THEY ALL KNOW.

VAL
 I hope everyone had a good summer.
 (boy giggles)
 As last year's vice president, I am prepared to take the reigns.
 (boy giggles)
 After all, it's not like Chuck Weaver was really in charge last year, amirite?

More boy giggles.

MR. JANZEN
 What's going on here? No laughs for me, but suddenly we're at a Def Jam comedy tour? Do we need to cancel this election?

VAL
 I know why they're laughing.

Her eyes bore into Chris. He sinks so low in his seat that only the top of his head is visible.

VAL (CONT'D)
 It seems that stories are circulating about me. SHOCKING!
 Nerdy Val is a well rounded --

CEO BOY
 -- Slut --

VAL
 -- Person! All of you mini-Trumps might be balls deep in the patriarchy, but I'm living in 2018. A time of sex positivity. A time when a young woman with a fulfilling sex life --

MR. JANZEN
 I really shouldn't be hearing this.

VAL
 -- can also kick ass as a leader. This is the era of the Renaissance WOMAN, and I'm model number one.
 (MORE)

VAL (CONT'D)

So if any of you have common sense,
you'll forget everything you think
you know about my personal life and
see me only as the woman who has
run this club for three years!

CUT TO:

-- END OF CLUB

There's a raging fire in Val's eyes as the results are
posted. She's not President, Vice President, or Treasurer...

"VAL - SECRETARY"

Chris slips out. Val tries to follow, but Janzen stops her.

MR. JANZEN

Val, do you need to talk?

VAL

(gritted teeth)

No. I'm. Fine.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Val follows Chris out to the field. But he's gotten away from
her. The field and bleachers are filled with students: doing
homework, practicing cheer or football, or just hanging out.

VAL (V.O.)

I could see the rumors spreading.

We POP OVER TO:

SUNBATHING GIRL

I heard Trish stalked Darius while
his family was at Disney World.

THEN:

FOOTBALL PLAYER

I heard Carmen gave Mason a South
American STD.

AND ANOTHER:

BOY DOING HOMEWORK

Val and Chris got married,
divorced, and then Val had an
abortion. In one summer!

AND:

JANITOR

Val runs a brothel in her parents garage. Kids these days...

AND FINALLY:

TINIEST INNOCENT FRESHMAN

I heard Val [bleeeeeep] and Chris took [bleep bleep] under the [bleep bleep] dripping corn syrup [BLEEP].

Maybe it's in Val's head, but it's torture. Then, she spots Chris, Darius, and Marcus sneaking into the locker rooms.

INT. LOCKER ROOMS - DAY

Val hides behind the wall dividing the lockers and toilets.

CHRIS (O.S.)

The whole school knows.

Chris sits on a bench, head in his hands. Darius and Mason huddle around him.

DARIUS (O.S.)

Don't sweat it. Val is a dog.

MASON

You should get a special award. Like the dog catcher trophy.

DARIUS

Everyone knows it was for the bet.

The bet? THE BET.

DARIUS (CONT'D)

This will blow over.

MASON

But, not too soon, right? I showed That picture to Coach Jay, and that perv let me out of detention.

CHRIS

I made a mistake picking Val.

Darius pats Chris's shoulder.

DARIUS

Bro, I told you. You made your bed, and then you fucked it.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Furious Val marches away. She stops at a trash can and upends her backpack. Two dozen whiteout pens fall into the garbage.

TRISH (V.O.)

A bet?!

INT. STUDY HALL - DAY

The girls are back in study hall. Now it's deserted.

CARMEN

For what? What's the prize?

VAL

I dunno. I dunno how much we were worth...

TRISH

He said he really liked me.

CARMEN

He said nobody would ever love him.

VAL

He said we were like cousins... It sounded less-creepy at the time.

CARMEN

Wait! This is like the American movies. The dumb cheerleader, the over sexualized foreign girl, and the... what was that word, again?

VAL

You know the word.

TRISH

Nerd.

CARMEN

And the nerd. We were all used.

TRISH

What do we do?

CARMEN

What can we do? Nothing is going to take back that picture.

VAL

We can teach them a lesson.

TRISH

Like get revenge?

CARMEN
Doesn't that sound a little petty?

TRISH
THAT GIRL?

VAL
What? No! Not REVENGE, this is a LESSON. This isn't about me or us. This is a moral obligation. These creeps need to learn that getting laid through lies and deception and treating women like pawns in a game is WRONG! Not for ourselves, but for every women these dicks meet in the future.

Carmen and Trish both take a beat. Both are moved more by Val's anger than her actual speech.

CARMEN
Okay, you can do this for whatever reason you want.

TRISH
We want the petty type of "lesson."

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - DAY

Val and Trish run up the stairs to Val's room. Luanne and Joseph barely catch them.

LUANNE
Val? Guest?

VAL
This is Trish. I'm tutoring her in Geometry all weekend.

TRISH
Hi!

LUANNE
All weekend?

VAL
Yup, text us when dinner's ready.

Val and Trish disappear. Seconds later a bedroom door SLAMS.

JOSEPH
(mocking)
Mommy, text me when dinner's ready.

Luanne fake bitch-slaps him.

LUANNE

Time for you to discover EAT24,
beeatch.

INT. VAL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Trish sits on Val's bed while Val stacks binder after binder of research on her desk. Library books. A display on Maslow's hierarchy of needs.

TRISH

Is this all for us?

VAL

I spent the week collecting
research on psychological torture.

CARMEN (O.S.)

Wait? What are we looking at?

Trish turns Val's desk chair towards the research material.

Propped against the chair is an IPAD. Carmen is on video chat from the prison that is her host family's house.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

(on iPad)

My God! Don't you sleep?

VAL

Six hours a night. It's all you
really need. But don't worry, I can
condense it into the most relevant
information. Trish, be secretary.

She hands Trish a notebook and pencil.

VAL (CONT'D)

Before the Power Point on
attachment theory, I have videos
from political prisoners. I'll just
play highlights from my top three.

TRISH

(writing)

Top three...

CARMEN

(on iPad)

Turn me to Trish.

Val stops as Trish spins Carmen's chair so the iPad faces only her. Val hears wisps of their conversation in low tones.

CARMEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I didn't sign up for a college
course on torture.

TRISH
I don't know what attachment
theory... OK.

Trish turns Carmen back around.

CARMEN
(on iPad)
I'd love to watch this TED talk of
horror, but there's a simpler way.
Let's focus on our actual enemies.
What do these boys like and how can
we destroy those things?

TRISH
That I understand.

VAL
But....

Val glances at her wasted binders. She needs help more than
she needs research.

VAL (CONT'D)
Sounds good. What are you thinking?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Carmen kisses a folded note leaving a red lipstick stain.
Then slips it into a locker.

CARMEN (V.O.)
Mason wants to be cool. He used sex
to help his reputation. So I'll use
sex to ruin his reputation.

LATER, Mason finds the note in his locker. His eyes brighten.

INT. EMPTY CLASS ROOM - DAY

It's dark. A sheet covers the windows. Mason enters.

MASON
Carmen?

Carmen turns on a lamp to reveal herself sitting on the
teacher's desk. Seductive pose. Mason sucks in his gut.

CARMEN
Hola, Mason.

MASON
Hola, señorita.

CARMEN
 I've been thinking of the pool.
 Moving here has been very lonely. I
 feel sorry for turning you down.

MASON
 Really?

CARMEN
Sí. Pull down your pants.

Carmen turns off the lamp. Mason de-pants in the darkness.

MASON
 I've been thinking about this too.
 You won't regret it.

CARMEN
 I never regret anything.

Carmen pulls the sheet off the window. For a second, Mason is blinded by the sudden sunshine.

GIRLS SCREAMING
 OH MY GOD!!!

A Teens for Christ PRAYER CIRCLE is assembled outside. Two dozen students and teachers, are shocked, appalled, and entertained at Mason's pants-less display.

Mason tries to cover himself. Carmen has already disappeared.

INT. ISS (IN-SCHOOL-SUSPENSION) ROOM - DAY

Mason sits at a desk, still covering his face in shame.

CARMEN (V.O.)
 Mason's reputation as a sexual
 stallion will disappear. And there
 will be one *tiny* detail he can
 never lie about again.

The door dramatically SHUTS ON HIM.

INT. VAL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Val sits at her computer.

VAL (V.O.)
So I know Chris values his grades.
His grades aren't as good as mine.

The school's website. Val clicks on TEACHER PORTAL, and enters a password to access the digital grade books.

VAL (V.O.)
But being smart distinguishes him
from his brothers.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Val passes Chris. Again she waves, but he looks down. She smirks as he walks into the gym for first period.

VAL (V.O.)
I didn't just erase his academic
record. I erased any trace that he
was ever a student at Hamilton.

INT. GYM - DAY

A massive class with half the senior boys sitting on the bleachers in gym uniforms. A BURLY FEMALE COACH takes roll.

GYM COACH
Yoshimoto (here). Zorbelle (here).

She puts the list down to see Chris with his hand up.

CHRIS
You skipped me. Chris Garrett?

GYM COACH
Nope. Not on the list.

CHRIS
I was here all last week. I had
your class last year, too.

The coach looks Chris over.

GYM COACH
You just don't have a memorable
face, son.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Chris, still in gym uniform, fights with the office secretary, MRS. JAMES.

MRS. JAMES
There is no record of you.

CHRIS
I have my student ID right here!

MRS. JAMES
Don't put that in my face, sir.

CHRIS
But, you have to look at it.

MRS. JAMES
We have a no trespassing policy!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

SECURITY leads Chris through the halls in actual handcuffs. Val comes out of her class, just in time to see the scene.

CHRIS
Val! Tell them who I am!

VAL (V.O.)
It was ruled a clerical error.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Chris sits at a table frantically studying for... everything.

VAL (V.O.)
But there's no recovering his grades. Chris has to make up four years of finals to re-earn his class rank.

Frustrated, Chris SLAMS his head against the desk. And, we SLAM the library door on Chris.

EXT. MCDONALDS - DAY

Darius works the drive-thru, huge fake Mc'Ds grin.

DARIUS
Thank you. Have a great day.

TRISH (V.O.)
I guess, I don't know Darius that
well-because everything he told me
was a lie-but he has a nice car!

A car filled with stoned A-STRING FOOTBALL PLAYERS, aka, the
guys Darius's wants to be friends with, drive up laughing.

DARIUS
Hey guys, how's it going?

FOOTBALL PLAYER
Yo, Darius, can we add some pudding
to our order?

DARIUS
What?... We don't have that.

The guys laugh hysterically. He follows their stares to --

EXT. MCDONALDS PARKING LOT - DAY

Darius runs out of McDonald's screaming.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
NOOOOOOOO!

REVERSE ON: His car, covered inside and out with PUDDING.

TRISH (V.O.)
I was up all night making it.

CARMEN (V.O.)
Am I not understanding something?

DARIUS
Who the FUCK DID THIS?

VAL (V.O.)
No. You are understanding. She
filled his car with pudding.

Darius flips out, while his buddies laugh. Trish leans
against the building, slurping a milkshake. She throws the
shake aside and strides up to Darius.

TRISH
Darius, are you okay?

DARIUS
No! Look! Someone trashed my car!

Cars in the drive-thru line start to HONK.

DRIVE THRU CUSTOMER
Is somebody going to take my order?

MANAGER/STEVE
Darius! What are you doing?!

DARIUS
My car, Steve! LOOK AT MY CAR!

Trish leans into Darius's ear, whispers.

TRISH
I still love you.

DARIUS
What!?

FREEZE ON Darius's confusion.

VAL (V.O.)
Oh my god, Trish. Really?

TRISH (V.O.)
That wasn't part of the plan. But I
think the rest went okay.

EXT. MCDONALDS - DAY

Darius stands outside, apron in hand, fired. SLAM.

VAL (V.O.)
I guess. To each her own.

EXT. GO-CART FUN PARK - DAY

-- The girls celebrate a week of awesome "lessons." They tear up the track in go-carts, pushing aside slower competitors despite the "no bumping" rule.

-- They hit the mini-golf course and launch balls into the parking lot.

-- Even when they eat pizza, they do so with extra celebratory, primal aggression.

Carmen slurps down a soda the size of her head.

CARMEN
This is the America I was promised.

VAL
You're lucky your host parents
heard about the "field trip" to the
water sanitation plant.

They grin at each other.

VAL (CONT'D)
I'm buying more arcade tickets.
Momma needs to whack some moles.

As Val walks away, Trish turns to Carmen.

TRISH
I don't feel better.

CARMEN
What?

TRISH
Revenge was supposed to make us
feel better. I feel like trash.
Less than trash, like compost.

CARMEN
I don't think the revenge was
supposed to make US feel better. It
was to make the boys feel bad.

TRISH
What if I want to get revenge on
Leslie?

CARMEN
Darius's girlfriend?

TRISH
Ex-Girlfriend. You saw what she let
her friends did to me!

Carmen considers for a moment.

CARMEN
Don't tell Val. And, no pudding.

INT. HALLWAY, OUTSIDE JANZEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Val walks up for CEO club and sees Chris standing at the
door, talking to Mr. Janzen. She finger combs her hair. When
Mr. Janzen turns away, Val approaches Chris.

VAL
Hey.

CHRIS

Hey.

Silence. Chris's eyes dart down the hall, ready to escape.

VAL

Long time no chat.

CHRIS

Yeah. I've been swamped. Guess you heard about the computer glitch?

VAL

Yeah. So weird. Really bad luck.

CHRIS

Mr. Janzen was helping me recover some History tests. Thank god one teacher keeps paper records.

VAL

Backups are important.

Chris tries to leave. Val finds a reason to stop him.

VAL (CONT'D)

You're not staying for club?

CHRIS

Algebra II final this afternoon.

VAL

Do you need help studying?

CHRIS

I have my old notes.

She blocks him from leaving, again. Now, he's annoyed.

VAL

Did you watch The Voice yesterday?

CHRIS

Yeah, Boy-Taylor got kicked off.

VAL

One down, one to go!

CHRIS

Fingers crossed... So, later.

He blows past her. Val looks into the Future CEO's classroom. She sighs and walks down the hall instead.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Trish sits on the bleachers watching the cheerleaders practice. Carmen runs up and sits down next to her.

TRISH
Did you switch them in time?

CARMEN
Pues, claro!

Carmen opens her backpack revealing a cheer uniform.

TRISH
This is so EXCITING!

They watch as Leslie leads warm ups. Val walks up the bleachers and plops down next to them.

Carmen and Trish exchange a nervous glance.

CARMEN
Don't you have that club thing?

VAL
I don't care anymore.

TRISH
That's not our Val. You care more than anyone has ever cared ever about everything.

VAL
Nah.

Val rests her chin in her hands and watches the cheerleaders.

Just then, Leslie does her back-flip to the top of the pyramid. A seam running the length of her uniform splits.

VAL (CONT'D)
Oh my god!

It sheds like a banana peel, and Leslie lands on top in only her sports bra and granny panties.

CARMEN
Mierda! Do you see those panties?

As Leslie screams, the pyramid shakes and collapses.

Val sees Trish snickering like a fool.

VAL

You!

EXT. SCHOOL ATRIUM, HAMILTON FOUNTAIN - DAY

Val pulls Carmen and Trish into the atrium.

VAL

I can't believe you did this!

CARMEN

I can explain. We found the sewing instructions online, used Trish's old uniform, and I made the switch.

VAL

I don't care HOW you did it. I care WHY you did it? It's Leslie. The girl sends thoughts and prayers to students who go home with pink eye! Girl-on-girl crime is prohibited.

TRISH

According to what?

VAL

According to feminism!

CARMEN

Doesn't feminism mean we should get equal revenge on everybody?

TRISH

They threw potatoes at me!

VAL

LESSONS! We are doing this to teach people to respect women.

CARMEN

Nothing we've done will teach anyone to respect women. Chris doesn't even know you were behind his grades, so what did he learn?

VAL

Then I'll tell him.

TRISH

I don't care if people respect women. I'm heartbroken. I'm mad! I was used and abused. I need petty, angry, girl-on-girl REVENGE!

VAL
You're being THAT GIRL.

TRISH
So what?!

LESLIE (O.S.)
Where is my REAL uniform?!

The girls turn. Leslie has found them.

TRISH
Hey, Leslie...

CARMEN
You look pretty today.

LESLIE
Shush!

Leslie corners Trish.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Darius may be slow. He hasn't put
together yet that you filled his
car with jello. But I'm not him.

TRISH
It was pudding.

LESLIE
For the record, I like my granny
panties for practice. They aren't
constraining, and they breathe. But
I'm the only one who needs to know!

CARMEN
Oh my god! She's scary.

LESLIE
You got off easy in the cafeteria.
If you don't think I can destroy
you, then you don't know the power
of Teens for Christ. The only holy
mafia more powerful than us is the
one in Rome!

CARMEN
Val, explain! Do your nerdy
politician thing!

VAL
Leslie! Hey girl. I feel you.

She snaps her fingers to get Leslie's attention.

VAL (CONT'D)
I'm against the uniform thing.

Carmen hands over Leslie's uniform like a peace offering.

VAL (CONT'D)
This isn't about you. It's about
Darius. Trish and he --

LESLIE
-- He told me it happened at a
party, and it was a mistake.

TRISH
(voice cracking)
Are you taking him back?

LESLIE
I'm still praying on it.

VAL
But what he told you isn't true. He
tricked her. The boys had a bet.

LESLIE
Bet?

-- MINUTES LATER

Leslie sits beside Trish, digesting what she's just heard.

VAL
We're sorry. This was never
supposed to come around to you.

TRISH
And I'm sorry if you're sorry about
the potatoes...

Leslie takes a long beat to think.

TRISH (CONT'D)
Are you sorry about the potatoes?

LESLIE
This all sounds familiar.

CARMEN
Familiar? Did the same thing happen
to you?

LESLIE
I'm not a slut, but I've heard
stories. I need to send a text.

VAL

Wait! We don't want people to know!

Too late. Leslie shoots off a mass text from her phone.

BEEP -- And like a lightning bolt we follow that text THROUGH THE SCHOOL as it lights up dozens of phones, gets forwarded to a dozen more.

-- BACK TO THE ATRIUM

Less than a second later, Val's phone RINGS.

VAL (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Umm... hello?

GIRL (V.O.)

I wanna join the revenge squad. And I'm bringing friends.

Trish and Carmen's phones are simultaneously being hit by texts and calls. The girls look at each other.

INT. SENIOR GYM - DAY

Val, Carmen, and Trish enter the senior gym.

VAL (V.O.)

And this was the moment when we realized that all of this was much bigger than just the three us.

We REVERSE on the bleachers to reveal DOZENS of senior girls talking, arguing, some crying. CUT TO a few:

ON AUBRIE, slutty-popular girl:

AUBRIE

I've fooled around with some seniors. I don't recommend it. They're all inexperienced and a kinda clingy. But now, I'm an easy target. At B period lunch there were TEN guys saying I hooked up with them. I can't blame them. I'd wanna bang me. But at least three of them are straight up lying!

ON Leslie:

LESLIE

Like Jesus stood by Mary Magdalene, the ladies of Teens for Christ have decided to stand up for our sisters at Hamilton High. Not everyone was as pure this summer as I was. (Cough) Latoya (cough). But those who have "tarnished their honor" have repented, and we are ready to remind the boys that the physical act of love is a gift from God.

ON Mabel, the druggie:

MABEL

Jackson and I have been the bud-buds since Freshman year. We were converting my mom's sewing room to grown Purple Kush. When we smashed I thought, "Hey, this could be valid." Three weeks of radio silence! He won't return my calls. My mom threw out our clippings. The drum circle broke up. None of our crew will even vape with me! The burners were my fam, now I just feel... burnt out.

BACK TO VAL, TRISH, AND CARMEN:

They are in complete shock.

TRISH

So many of them.

CARMEN

What do we do?

VAL

I'm going to need a podium.

LATER -- Val walks up to her podium. All eyes are on her. This may be the most important club she's ever addressed.

VAL (CONT'D)

Hello, Ladies. I'm assuming we're all here for the same reason. Carmen and Trish are handing out paper and pens to record your experiences. Write as much or as little as your want. This will all remain anonymous, no digital copies.

(MORE)

VAL (CONT'D)

With the results of this informal survey, we will attempt to answer the following questions. What are the senior boys doing? Are the incidents connected? What needs to be done? I've heard several of your stories, and there are shocking similarities, evidence of a pattern of sexual misconduct.

Some of the girls start to get bored. A hand shoots up.

VAL (CONT'D)

Yes? Question?

MABEL

When do we get the revenge?

VAL

We aren't about "revenge." We're about "teaching a lesson."

Trish rolls her eyes.

AUBRIE

Can we get input from the girls who've already graduated?

VAL

Um, our concern is the current senior class, so let's not muddy--

AUBRIE

-- But this has happened before.

Several girls nod.

AUBRIE (CONT'D)

My sister graduated two years ago and at the beginning of her senior year a bunch of girls got burned just like this. And four years before that a girl actually killed herself because of a guy.

ANOTHER GIRL

My big sister said the same thing.

AND ANOTHER GIRL

The Tri-Delts at GSU have a strict no Hamilton High Boys policy.

Val's eyes grow wide. She remembers --

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - PARTY FLASHBACK

Val watches from the couch as Chris answers the front door and tries to block his brothers. She can't hear them. But Val sees Greg salute Chris. Very Weird.

INT. SENIOR GYM - DAY

Val, Trish, and Carmen huddle while the girls write.

CARMEN
This is insane.

Trish flips through surveys that have already been returned.

TRISH
There are so many senior boys named here! Josh Evans? Really?

VAL
It's this bet. It's something big.

CARMEN
But how do we prove that?

VAL
I think I know some boys dumb enough to talk.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Joseph and Luanne are relaxing on the couch, when Val runs downstairs. She's wearing an ankle-length corduroy skirt and tinted lip balm, dressed-up for her.

JOSEPH
Whoa, where are you going in your good mock trial outfit?

VAL
To pick up Trish.

LUANNE
We were hoping we could all go out to dinner, to celebrate.

VAL
Yeah, but this... celebrate what?

Luanne, with a huge smile, holds out an envelope for Val.

VAL (CONT'D)
 What's this?
 (reading)
 I got a HARVARD INTERVIEW! Oh my
 God! These are so hard to get.

Luanne and Joseph are both excited for her. But, Val tucks the letter into her purse.

VAL (CONT'D)
 Okay, bye!!

And she leaves. Her parents exchange a disappointed look.

VAL (V.O.)
*So, where do skivey boys go after
 they graduate? Lucky for us, they
 don't dissolve into the same pond
 muck they grew from.*

INT. VAL'S CAR - NIGHT

Val drives as Trish primps in the passenger's seat. Trish's club wear is way more appropriate/inappropriate than Val's.

VAL (V.O.)
 Frat row at Georgia State.

They park outside of a raging Back-to-School kegger.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

They enter a world of lite-beer and loose morals. Trish reads a finger-painted banner over the doorway.

TRISH
 Toddlers and pre-school teachers?

The guys wear shorts, cartoon t-shirts, and backpacks. The girls are (you guessed it) slutty teachers.

TRISH (CONT'D)
 I'm digging the plaid mini-skirts.

VAL
 I could so write a sociology paper
 on this.

DRUNK GUY
 Hey, nice outfit!

Val realizes that this rando is talking to her.

DRUNK GUY (CONT'D)
Very authentic. My kindergarten
teacher had a skirt just like that.

VAL
And that's why you never learned
your ABC's, Dirk. Good moment of
introspection.

Val spots Grant picking up an empty keg.

GRANT
(to a frat bro)
I'll get the next one.

Grant walks down a set of stairs leading to a basement. Val
sees her chance.

VAL
Your job is to keep them
distracted. Nobody goes down there.

Trish notices several guys eyeing her like fresh meat.

TRISH
Easy-peasy.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

Grant hunches over a heavy keg, trying to lift it himself.
Suddenly the lights TURN OFF. It's PITCH BLACK.

GRANT (O.S.)
Not funny, Gary. Get your ass down
here and help me.... OOOFFFF!

The LIGHT of a cellphone illuminates Grant. He's fallen, or
been tripped, and the keg is pinning him down. He briefly
sees a flash of Val glaring at him. Creepy.

The cellphone turns off. It goes dark again.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Trish has found the burliest frat-bro and is using him to
block the basement door. Every time he moves, she giggles and
touches his arm to keep him in his place.

TRISH'S FRAT GUY
Are you a sophomore?

TRISH
No, silly. I'm a Hufflepuff.

TRISH'S FRAT GUY
My sister's a vegetarian!

Another BOY tries to get past them.

BOY
Where is Grant with that keg?

TRISH
Hey, do you wanna see my high-kick?

Trish takes up half the doorway doing a high-kick.

TRISH'S FRAT GUY
Amazing.

The boy isn't impressed. He pushes Trish aside.

BOY
Excuse me, I've just got to...

TRISH
And then there's this spinning one.

She does a SPINNING-HIGH-KICK. This time she kicks the boy who is trying to get past her.

BOY
What the fuck! That hurt, bitch!

TRISH'S FRAT BOY
Bro, she was just showing me cool kicks.

BOY
I don't care. She kicked me.

TRISH'S FRAT GUY
I DON'T CARE THAT SHE KICKED YOU.

The boys tackle each other. Trish giggles, oops.

INT. FRAT HOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

The lights flicker on. Grant lies pinned to the floor by the keg on his chest. He strains to move it. It's too heavy.

He sees a pair of sensible heels walking towards him.

GRANT
Hey? Can you help? This shit is
fucking heavy.

VAL
No.

Val casually walks around the basement carrying a six pack of PBR. She finds a frat t-shirt, tosses it over Grant's face.

GRANT
Hey!

She pops open a PBR and pours it over the t-shirt, right over his mouth and nose. Grant screams and gurgles as lite-beer suffocates him.

Val lets him struggle for a second then removes the shirt.

GRANT (CONT'D)
What the FUCK?... VAL?!

VAL
I've been reading about prisoner
torture. I think my browser history
has been flagged by the FBI.

GRANT
Is this a joke? Is Chris here?

She replaces the t-shirt.

GRANT (CONT'D)
(muffled)
I used to babysit you, you
ungrateful twat!

VAL
You didn't babysit. You locked me
and Chris in the laundry room while
Gary, Greg, and you did bong-hits!

And pours a beer. When she removes it, Grant is begging.

GRANT
Please, please, stop.

VAL
You WILL tell me about the BET.

GRANT
What bet?

VAL
Hamilton High! The bet! The boys!

GRANT
What bet!?

Val pours a PBR directly onto his face this time.

GRANT (CONT'D)
SENIOR SCORE AND STREAK!

Val's face freezes in an expression of shock.

VAL (V.O.)
Ok, lemme stop right here.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - OLD TIMEY NEWSREEL FOOTAGE

Homecoming game. First quarter. The entire school is there with faces painted.

VAL (V.O.)
*The SENIOR SCORE AND STREAK is a
Hamilton High tradition.*

The home team SCORES, putting the first point on the boards.

VAL (V.O.)
*Senior boys streak when we score
our first point at homecoming.*

A group of NAKED SENIOR BOYS run out onto the field with signs. HAMILTON HIGH! GO TEAM! MY BALLS ARE COLD! etc.

VAL (V.O.)
*The administration doesn't even try
to stop them anymore.*

The REF watches, annoyed but resigned. Principal Dooley covers her eyes for deniability.

VAL (V.O.)
*Cause, you know, a woman shows off
her privates and she's a whore, a
boy who does it is a hero.*

The boys trot off the field, getting high fives from the football team. FREEZE ON: A PIMPLY, BESPECTACLED FACE.

Wait a minute, these streakers aren't class clowns. They aren't popular kids. They are undeniable NERDS.

BACK TO:

INT. FRAT HOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

Val's eyes widen.

VAL (V.O.)
*I'd never thought about how the
streakers were picked.*

GRANT
The bet is the score part of score
and streak.

VAL
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

She pours more PBR over Grant.

GRANT
You wanted to know! Crazy bitch!

Val grimaces. She throws her remaining PBRs aside and lifts the keg just slightly off Grant's chest to let him breath.

VAL
Talk.

GRANT
There's this movie American Pie. A
bunch of guys have to lose their
virginity before prom.

VAL
I know what American Pie is.

GRANT
So like 20 years ago, a group of
seniors saw it and decided to
create The Bet. It's not really a
bet, more like a pact. Every senior
boy has to sleep with a senior girl
before the homecoming game. The
ones who don't, have to streak.

VAL
What stops guys from lying?

GRANT
Some guys do, but my year we had to
upload a picture that proved you
did it to a Google drive.

VAL
Jesus. This isn't just a stupid boy
thing.

(MORE)

VAL (CONT'D)
This is real stupid boy
conspiracy... So the night Chris
made you leave the house?

GRANT
He was having a score party. Girls
are more likely to have sex if
their friends are. It's like the
same as their cycles linking up.

VAL
That is so not true!

GRANT
It is. Girls are communal. I'm an
anthro major.

Val drops the keg on his chest. Then, she unzips his pants --

GRANT (CONT'D)
Whoa! What's this?

-- and takes a picture of his balls.

VAL
If you tell Chris I know, I'll send
this to all your frat brothers.

GRANT
They've seen my balls. That's part
of pledging.

VAL
I'll send it to your parents.

GRANT
Greg sent them a pic of my junk
yesterday.

VAL
What is wrong with men in this
country! Fine! I'll send it to a
bunch of little kids so people
think you're a pedo.

GRANT
Okay, shit! Fine! I won't tell.

Just then Gary opens the basement door.

GARY
Grant! Joey P beat up Joey T and
campus security is here.

Gary jogs downstairs. Halts when he sees Val standing over soaked, pinned-down, pants-open Grant.

GARY (CONT'D)
Am I interrupting something sexy?
... with Val?

GRANT
She's torturing --

BAM. Val kicks the keg and it rolls over Grant's face.

GARY
Dude, she's our brother's lesbian
best friend!

Grant rolls on the ground holding his crushed nose. Val takes the beat of confusion to push past Gary and run upstairs.

INT. FRAT HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

Val flies upstairs. The lights are on, music is off. The fight got WAY out of hand. CAMPUS POLICE are making students leave. One has Trish cornered, trying to get a statement.

TRISH
We were just talking like normal
college students. And then they
just started raging on each other.

CAMPUS COP
You seem young. Lemme see your ID.

TRISH
ID? Uh, I think I left it in my
other sexy teacher outfit...

Shit. Val looks around, thinking fast. She sees Gary dragging a bloody Grant into the room.

Then she spots a contraption labeled "FOAM MACHINE."

CAMPUS COP
(re: Grant)
Christ! What happened to that one!

Val grabs the hose.

VAL
FOAM PARTY!!

She sprays the foam directly in the campus cop's face.

The pressure gets away from her. The hose breaks free, sweeping around the room, filling it with foam. Students assume the party is back on and CHEER.

Val grabs Trish and runs.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Val types on her computer while Trish holds up the iPad with Carmen on FaceTime.

VAL
There it is.

TRISH
Oh my God.

Val's found the secret Google drive.

CARMEN
(on iPad)
And there are my boobs, in all
their stunning glory.

They see a file with Darius's name under it.

TRISH
Open it.

The blurry photo is of Darius giving a thumbs-up to the camera with Trish in the background, covered by only a sheet. She has a dreamy far-off look.

TRISH (CONT'D)
I didn't even notice.

VAL
You had no reason to suspect.

CARMEN
(on iPad)
At least it's just your face.

Then Val sees it, Chris's file. She hovers her mouse over it for a moment, then ripping off the bandaid, she clicks.

The photo is of Val on Chris's couch, naked but wrapped in an afghan. It's that look. Calm. Serene. She looks beautiful.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
(on iPad)
That's a good photo.

TRISH
Yeah, you should post it.

Val closes the drive. She turns around with solemn frown.

CARMEN
(on iPad)
This proves it, right?

TRISH
Should we tell the other girls?

VAL
No. This is bigger than us. We need
to tell the administration and have
the boys face real consequences.

CARMEN
(on iPad)
That sounds... reasonable.

TRISH
Yeah.

There is a beat of defeated silence.

INT. VAL'S BEDROOM -- LATER THAT NIGHT

Val is awake, staring at the ceiling. Trish lies on an air mattress, scrolling through Darius's Instagram. He has posted a series of TBTs of him and Lindsey to beg forgiveness.

VAL
Trish? Hey?

TRISH
Hmmm? I'm not doing anything.

She hides the phone under her pillow.

VAL
Question. Were you a virgin when
you slept with Darius?

TRISH
No. I lost it to my sophomore year
boyfriend. And then there was this
guy I dated last summer.

VAL
Oh.

TRISH

But, I'm not a slut. I never did it
with someone I didn't love.

VAL

Do you think you fall in love too
much?

Trish thinks. This question doesn't bother her in the way it
bothers Val.

TRISH

I've been in love like six times.
No, I don't think that's too much.

VAL

Hmmm.

Trish rolls over to sleep. Val's eyes remain open.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - MORNING

Val waits outside the admin offices. The clock reads six am.
She beat everybody. Mrs. James walks up to unlock the doors.

MRS. JAMES

Hello Valerie. Another day of
ruling the world?

VAL

Sure is, Mrs. James.

MRS. JAMES

Everybody is talking about your
Harvard interview. Congratulations.
Guess you won't need to go to the
college fair next week.

Val gives a weak smile.

MR. JANZEN (O.S.)

Val? You're here early.

Val turns to see Mr. Janzen walking towards her.

VAL

I'm waiting for Principal Dooley.

MR. JANZEN

Why? Is everything okay?

Seeing Mr. Janzen's concern, Val suddenly feels relieved.

VAL
No. Things really aren't okay.

INT. MR. JANZEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Janzen's hands tremble as he holds printed pages, screen shots from the Google drive, including Carmen's boob-shot.

VAL
That's how the senior boys pick who has to streak for the Senior Score and Streak. It's all a giant game.

Mr. Janzen regards Val's proof for a long moment.

MR. JANZEN
My advice would be... don't take this to Principal Dooley.

VAL
What? Why?

MR. JANZEN
Val, you're brilliant. One of the smartest students I've ever had. So help me to understand... what exactly did the boys do wrong?

VAL
It's... it's all wrong... It's --

MR. JANZEN
-- IT'S just boys being teenage boys. The game is stupid, but they aren't hurting you girls. If anything, it's harder on the boys to be pressured to participate in this disgusting, ultra-masculine business. They're putting themselves up for this dog race. You and your friends are just having consensual sex.

Val is shocked for a moment, nothing of Mr. Janzen's goofy-teacher demeanor remains.

VAL
But, they're using and lying to us.

MR. JANZEN
So? People lie. Especially to get sex. I don't know why a smart girl like you is so naive.

Val's face turns to stone.

VAL

The boys can be the dogs in their own race. I don't care about that. But they've still made us into the stuffed rabbits. Do you realize how much that hurts? When the boys who were your friends, who you grew up with, who you maybe even loved, reduce you to a stuffed rabbit? Something to be chased and caught? Just to act out dumb scenes from American Pie?

MR. JANZEN

(laughs)

Is that what started this? American Pie? That came out when I was a senior here. We loved it.

Val grimaces. Janzen must have been one of the originals.

VAL

I bet you did.

MR. JANZEN

Then we grew up and forgot about it, just like you'll forget about this. In the meantime, you can go to the principal if you want, but don't think she's dumb. What did Dooley do after your friend Carmen's picture got out?

VAL

She called Carmen's host parents.

MR. JANZEN

Exactly, she didn't find the boy who did it. She went on damage control mode. She made sure Carmen got grounded for the entire year, as an example to any slutty students who want to bring bad press to the school by crying rape.

VAL

I never said rape.

MR. JANZEN

Because you willingly did what you did. And nobody's responsible for your hurt feelings.

Mr. Janzen locks the screen-shots in his desk. Val is shocked. For the first time ever, she can't speak.

MR. JANZEN (CONT'D)
I have to make copies. See you.

With that he strolls out of the room. Val runs to the desk and tugs on the drawer. It won't budge. She keeps pulling until she has dragged Janzen's desk away from the wall and half way across the room.

STUDENTS enter to find Val kicking the desk.

VAL
FUUUUCCCKK!

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Val fills in Carmen and Trish.

CARMEN
The drive is already gone!?

VAL
Janzen must have tipped somebody off and had them delete it.

CARMEN
Dooley won't do anything?

VAL
Did she do anything about your boobs?

CARMEN
No... I got in trouble.

VAL
He pretty much said that Dooley knows already, and she'd be more mad at us for making waves.

Leslie and Latoya pass them. Val puts on an fake smile.

LESLIE
Any updates yet?

VAL
I'm working on it!

While they wait for the girls to walk away, Val can't help but clock every boy in the hall. Once fellow students, she feels like she's boxed in by enemies.

Now, Aubrie and Mabel walk past.

AUBRIE
Waiting for marching orders, Val.

MABEL
Text me the second you know
anything.

VAL
Sure thing, Chicas!

Aubrie and Mabel walk away.

TRISH
How are we going to tell them?

CARMEN
How are we going to tell them that
there's nothing we can do?

VAL
Oh, we're doing something,
something so big that it leaves an
impression. I'm going to make sure
that the Senior Score and Streak
never happens again.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE, VAL'S ROOM - NIGHT

The binders are back out.

VAL (V.O.)
We tried it Carmen's way. Now, we
had to try it my way.

Val pins up her boards on psychological needs, prison
studies, statistics of warfare. Trish and Carmen (via Skype)
take notes as Val lectures.

VAL (V.O.)
And a little bit of Trish's way.

On her laptop, Trish cues up a montage of embarrassing scenes
from high school comedies: dick-face from 10 Things, webcam
from American Pie, prom night from Never Been Kissed, etc.

Trish has a huge smile. She loves these movies. Val closes
the computer.

TRISH
Wait, that was the best part.

VAL
You've proved your point.

TRISH
Can we watch the kiss scenes later?

VAL
No.

Carmen clears her throat to get the girls back on track.

CARMEN
(on iPad)
We have torture from Val, and we
have embarrassment from Trish.

VAL
Embarrassment so bad that it is
torture. Weirdly, our methods work
together. But how do we...

TRISH
A party!

VAL
Seriously?

TRISH
Look! Parties are the location of
all the best embarrassing moments.

VAL
Trish this isn't a movie.

CARMEN
I think she's on to something. They
trapped us with a party. We could
do the same to them.

Carmen smiles. Val smiles. Trish smiles.

TRISH
So we're throwing a party, right?

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The doorbell rings and Luanne answers.

DELIVERY MAN
Thai food.

LUANNE
I didn't order anything.

VAL (O.S.)
That's mine.

Val runs downstairs and grabs her order.

VAL (CONT'D)
Your conference is next week right?

LUANNE
Yes... Is that dinner?

VAL
Eat24. And dad's working nights
next weekend too, right?

LUANNE
The schedule is on the whiteboard.
Is your friend still here? And the
one who lives in the computer?

VAL
Yup, another long study sesh.

Val's about to run back upstairs. Luanne stops her.

LUANNE
My smart, amazing daughter, could
you sit for a minute?

VAL
My food.

LUANNE
It won't get cold.

Val sits on the couch.

LUANNE (CONT'D)
I had a call from Mr. Janzen.

VAL
What did he say?

LUANNE
He feels you are maybe distracted
from your school work because
you're mad at boys...

VAL
Seriously? That's it? My grades are
fine. You know me. I can hate boys--
and Mr. Janzen--and pass AP Chem.

LUANNE

I feel very out of the loop here.

VAL

It's nothing. If anything you'll be super proud of me.

LUANNE

What?

VAL

So I'm working on this, let's call it a "lesson" where I'm going to teach boys in my school to respect women. Mommy, this is amazing. I am buzzing with a sense of purpose. I feel like I'm part of this grand movement. I should talk about this in my Harvard interview! They might give me a scholarship for feministing so hard. To think I would never have done it if I hadn't had sex with Chris.

LUANNE

You had sex with Chris? Mismatched socks, spills soda on my floors, Chris?

VAL

Yeah, over the summer.

LUANNE

I thought we agreed you'd talk to me before you had sex.

VAL

Why? I've read every book you have.

LUANNE

It's not about books. Did you use a condom? Do you need an STD screening? Do you want to be on birth control?

VAL

Stop! You're being so THAT MOM. You're supposed to be an awesome, feminist role-model. My generation knows more about sex than most doctors did in your day. It's cool.

LUANNE

But it's obviously not if you're leading an anti-boy crusade.

VAL

Don't characterize it like that.

LUANNE

I don't know what "it" is!

VAL

It's a lesson. You should get it, you're a teacher.

LUANNE

I'm a professor. And, I understand more than anybody that smashing the patriarchy is fun. But the feminism I teach is all about the golden rule: treat others the way you want to be treated.

VAL

Then maybe your feminism is too first wave. I have to get back.

Val walks upstairs while Luanne fumes. Joseph enters from outside, wearing scrubs.

JOSEPH

Smells like Thai! Did you order me something?

He sees Luanne's worried expression.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Hey, what's wrong?

LUANNE

She called my feminism OLD.

INT. SENIOR GYM - AFTERNOON

The fellowship of senior girls stare in shock. Trish is prepping them from the podium, while Val and Carmen stand by.

TRISH

That's the Senior Score And Streak.
We are the score.

AUBRIE

That's fucking disgusting!

LESLIE

We have to go to the
administration.

TRISH

We tried. They won't listen.

LATOYA

Then we go to the police!

Trish looks to Val for help. Val takes over the podium.

VAL

Ladies! We know this is shocking.
We know you might want to go on a
rampage to destroy every set of
testes at Hamilton. But, we have a
plan... for a party.

AUBRIE

A party?

CARMEN

A party of pure destruction.

VAL

You'll be getting an e-Vite NOW.

Carmen presses send on her iPad and phones across the room
CHIME AND BEEP.

ON E-VITE - An animated e-card with a multi-colored unicorn
blowing out candles on a birthday cake. Smoke from the
candles spell out: YOU ARE INVITED!

BACK TO THE GIRLS:

All stare at their phones. WTF.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Val enters a classroom with a sign "COLLEGE FAIR COMMITTEE."
The COMMITTEE MEMBERS stare as she strides up to the podium.

VAL

Okay, we need to make some changes.

BOY

You're not on this committee.

Val meets eyes with a GIRL COMMITTEE MEMBER. The girl nods.

GIRL
You heard, Val. Time for changes.

EXT. SCHOOL ATRIUM, HAMILTON FOUNTAIN - DAY

Mason, Darius, Chris, and the Justins have all just gotten the e-Vite.

JUSTIN A
Why would I go to Val Kirkland's birthday party?

Chris picks up his backpack.

CHRIS
Gotta go. World History midterm.

Chris exits.

JUSTIN B
Because three different hotties have sent me this in the last hour. I don't know how Val is suddenly popular, but chicks are more excited about her party than prom.

MASON
I should pass. Val is friends with Carmen now. She and I are *no bueno*.

DARIUS
Like Carmen is going to any party.

MASON
What?

JUSTIN B
Her host family never lets her out. She's like a prisoner.

MASON
Why?

DARIUS
What do you mean "why?"

JUSTIN B
Because of you.

INT. CARMEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Carmen and her host parents sit around the kitchen table. Carmen does her homework, paper and pens only, no computer. Gustav reads the paper while Gertrude reads the bible.

Suddenly, Mason KICKS open the front door. He's wearing a blue cardigan and holding a Super Soaker.

MASON

Homeland security! Everybody down!

He flashes his school ID for a nano-second like a badge.

GUSTAV

What in tarnation do you think you are doing?

MASON

Tarnation, me? Tarnation, you! You are harboring one of the most wanted druglord-ettes in America.

Mason points the Super Soaker at Carmen. She stares, no clue what to do.

MASON (CONT'D)

I'm taking her into custody. You will NEVER see this criminal again.

CARMEN

(catching on)

Oh no! The stupid, fat --

MASON

-- Hey! --

CARMEN

-- gringos have tracked me down. Just don't arrest me before I can go upstairs and pack my computer.

Carmen runs upstairs.

MASON

Make it fast, criminal!

GERTRUDE

Gustav!

GUSTAV

Young man, get out of my house before I call the police.

MASON

Good luck doing that with a wet table.

He squirts the table, soaking the paper and bible.

MASON (CONT'D)

This is what you get for messing with Homeland Security.

Carmen runs downstairs with a duffle bag.

CARMEN

Let's go.

MASON

Carry on and stay safe citizens.

He salutes the shocked couple before running away.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Carmen stands on the pegs of Mason's bicycle as he peddles.

CARMEN

That was the stupidest thing ever.

MASON

It worked.

CARMEN

Because they were confused!

They stop at Trish's house.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

What happens when they calm down and call the school?

MASON

We tell the school they weren't feeding you or something. Look at me, *señorita*. You deserve freedom.

Carmen can't help but laugh.

MASON (CONT'D)

And if you can't stay with Trish, then I'll get my mom to call the study abroad people, and you can stay with us.

CARMEN

Really?

MASON

I won't let you go back there. It was my fault.

CARMEN

Because...

MASON

Because I took that picture, and I'm an jerk. Sorry. I just didn't want to be the fat kid who couldn't get any. I know that doesn't take it back or make it better. But I do think I'm a giant shit now.

CARMEN

You are a giant shit.

MASON

And flashing the prayer kids was brilliant. Artfully done.

CARMEN

Thank you. I try.

They laugh. Their spark isn't romantic, more like best friends who don't know they're friends yet.

TRISH (O.S.)

Carmen? What are you doing?

Trish walks out onto the front lawn, glares at Mason.

CARMEN

You have a guest room, right?

Carmen starts walk towards Trish.

MASON

Are you going to Val's party?

Carmen looks back, a flash of doubt.

CARMEN

Yeah, I'll see you there.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - DAY

The kitchen is filled with party supplies. Cups, cookies, and tons of alcohol. Carmen and Val take inventory while Trish hangs blue and pink streamers in the background.

VAL

You've gotta be kidding me! Trish, are you hearing this? Carmen wants to forgive Mason!

CARMEN

He saved me.

TRISH

I don't know. It's her business.

VAL

I don't want to see you shamed again. I bet he's in the locker room, or wherever, bragging about how he's trying to trick the hot Latina chick into living with him.

Carmen takes a beat to think. This theory makes sense.

CARMEN

Eww. What an asshole!

VAL

We can't trust any of them.

Aubrie and Mabel enter carrying two handles of vodka apiece. Leslie tags along behind them. Trish immediately leaves the room when Leslie enters.

VAL (CONT'D)

Alcohol procurement committee!
Thank you so much.

AUBRIE

Anything for the team.

MABEL

Val, will this be enough? Like, the whole plan depends on getting the guys blasted out of their minds.

All of the girls are a little worried, except for Val.

VAL

Relax. There's enough alcohol here to kill a horse.

MABEL

Do you wanna kill a horse? 'Cause
I've got stuff that can do that.

Val holds out her phone.

VAL

Look. Grant gave me a trash punch
recipe that's guaranteed to burn
three hours when lit on fire.

AUBRIE

That is disgusting.

MABEL

Okay. Maybe it's enough.

LESLIE

Val? There's one other little bump.

VAL

Yes, social committee?

LESLIE

I can't get Chris to come.

VAL

Chris can't not come!

LESLIE

I've had seven different girls
invite him. Nothing.

VAL

He's one of the primary targets. We
might as well not go through with
it if Chris isn't there.

CARMEN

We could have someone kidnap him.

AUBRIE

Oh, there's a plan.

VAL

Don't worry, I'll take care of it.

Val marches out of the room.

MABEL

Is she always that intense?

CARMEN

Yes.

EXT. CHRIS'S BACKYARD - DAY

Chris sits on a trampoline with a math book open on his lap. He looks up when he sees a leg swing over the fence. The leg is quickly followed by the rest of Val. She drops into the grass and straightens up.

VAL

How come that seemed way easier
when I was shorter?

CHRIS

You had less body then?

Val climbs onto the trampoline. He scoots back, either to make room for her or to put some distance between them.

VAL

So what's this I hear about you not
coming to my big party?

CHRIS

I'm just slammed. I wanted to get
these stupid tests out of the way
before fall break, but it looks
like that's not going to happen
unless I ignore my AP classes.

VAL

See? You need a release.

CHRIS

Plus, I seem to be the only one who
knows your birthday is in December.

VAL

You caught me.

CHRIS

What is up with that?

VAL

I wanted to have a party.

CHRIS

That's not you.

VAL

Carmen and Trish wanted to have a
party. Don't judge. I feel like
(sorority girl voice)
... one of the girls. Woo-hoo!

CHRIS
You're trying to be a woo-hoo-girl.

VAL
I'm trying to be me, but me having
a bit more fun.

Chris smiles.

CHRIS
I support that.

VAL
Carmen and Trish are the first girl-
friends I've every had, but that
doesn't mean I've forgotten my dude-
friend.

Val pulls a white-out pen from her pocket.

VAL (CONT'D)
Tah-dah.

CHRIS
What? You found one!

VAL
Saved it for you. Come to my party.
I miss you. I miss hanging out.

Chris stops short of saying "I miss you back."

CHRIS
I'll try.

VAL
Thanks.

She gives him a short hug. With a sad heaviness, Chris
watches her walk across the yard and jump the fence again.

OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE -

Val lands and brushes off her jeans. She glances back,
catching a glimpse of Chris between the fence slats.

VAL (CONT'D)
(fake Chris voice)
Look at me. I'm a dumb ass sucker.
I suck so much my nickname is
Hoover Vacuum. The suckiest sucker
to ever suck.

TRISH (O.S.)
Val, are you talking to a fence?

VAL
Nope. I'm cool. It's all cool.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house has been transformed with disco lights, a fog machine, and a DJ table. They've taken most their party ideas from the frat party. Except all the decorations are pink or blue. And their banner reads, "CHICKS AND DICKS."

In a crystal bowl with a sign "girly martinis," Aubrie mixes Sprite and Koolaid and fills pink cups.

VAL (V.O.)
The party was meticulously planned.
The girls would have their drinks.

In a giant blue bucket, the girls mix a trash punch that could intoxicate other trash punches.

VAL (V.O.)
And the boys would have theirs.

UPSTAIRS -- Carmen and Trish ambush Val outside of her room.

CARMEN
Time to get dressed.

VAL
I am dressed.

They each hook an arm around Val.

TRISH
No, you aren't.

And pull her into her room.

LATER -- Val emerges. She looks, well, still like Val, but with a dress and whatever make-up they've forced on her.

Aubrie, Mabel, and Leslie walk up to Val.

MABEL
Hey, hot stuff.

VAL
I can feel my pores soaking up the sodium lauryl sulfate.

AUBRIE
That's the feeling of pretty.

MABEL
So. No pressure, but...

LESLIE
We are putting our faith in you.

Mabel hands Val a small BAG OF PILLS.

MABEL
This combination should hit them
like a train. Just if you need it.

Val looks at the baggie of assorted pills, shocked.

LESLIE
Wait.

Leslie takes the bag and says a little prayer over them.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
Amen... There you go.

She hands the bag of pills back to Val.

MABEL
Remember, the female population of
Hamilton High, current and future,
is counting on you. Don't blow it.

AT THE TRASH PUNCH -- Val approaches the bucket. She looks around, sees Trish and Carmen occupied with decorations.

She dumps in the drugs, and gives the punch a stir.

CUT TO:

EXT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A boy rings the doorbell. DING-DONG and we are launched into--

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It's loud, chaotic, everything a good party should be. Val stands upstairs looking over the railing. She sees Darius, Chris, and Mason enter.

Chris waves with a friendly smile. She waves back.

Then Darius hands Chris a blue cup of trash punch. Val can't help but frown, guilty, as he takes a big swig.

Too late to go back now, the party is heating up.

QUICK SHOTS OF: Dancing. Beer pong. Karaoke.

IN THE KITCHEN -- The drunk Justins corner Val.

JUSTIN B

This is so cool. We're really hanging out with THE VAL.

JUSTIN A

We didn't know you were so cool.

JUSTIN B

When people say Val I think of this uptight girl who never smiles.

JUSTIN A

But, you're totally cool.

JUSTIN B

Like you only care about grades, you don't have friends, and you never do anything with your hair.

JUSTIN A

But you're so cool.

JUSTIN B

You walk around with that huge backpack and people laugh at you.

Justin B walks back and forth with his shoulders hunched.

JUSTIN A

But you're REALLY cool!

VAL

Thanks, guys. Drink more punch.

She extracts herself.

JUSTIN A

Cool party!

IN THE LIVING ROOM -- Leslie walks up the Trish.

LESLIE

Hey.

TRISH

Hey.

LESLIE

Some of the girls want to invite you back to cheer practice, if you want. I'm not going to stop you.

TRISH

I gained five pounds and don't fit into my uniform anymore.

LESLIE

I'm sorry.

TRISH

Don't be. I love my donut weight more than I ever loved backbends.

IN THE BACKYARD -- Carmen and Mason are all giggles.

MASON

And Gustav's face!

CARMEN

I think Gertrude peed her Depends.

Mason takes a huge drink of punch.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

Maybe don't drink so fast.

MASON

I'm celebrating the fact that we are friends again! To friendship!

He drains his cup. Carmen looks concerned.

SHIT IS GETTING WILD.

Now, we slip into the BOYS' POV.

OUTSIDE -- The stars spin above Mason.

MASON (CONT'D)

Whoa, trippy.

REVEAL -- Four DRUNK DUDES are holding each of his limbs and spinning him around and around while cheering.

INSIDE -- Darius gets super paranoid. Everywhere he looks, he feels like people are laughing at him.

DARIUS
What's your problem! Stop staring
at me!

REVEAL -- He's yelling at a picture of Val's granddad.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
I can take you, old man!

TRISH
No, no, don't punch the picture.

Trish grabs the picture and hands it to Val to hide.

DARIUS
Look, he's running away!

INSIDE -- Chris sees Val at the end of a long hall. He tries to walk towards her, but she keeps getting further away.

REVEAL -- Chris is vertical on the floor. It's Val who is walking away from him. Chris shuts his eyes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Chris opens his eyes again. The lights have been turned on. The party has emptied out.

He slumps on the couch next to Val and Carmen. The music has been replaced by Darius and Mason, singing JUSTIN BEIBER on the karaoke machine.

Trish walks up to Chris and gives him a microphone.

TRISH
Pick your song.

CHRIS
Where's everyone?

VAL
It's just us, now.

CUT TO: Chris sings, something surprisingly sad and sweet.

CUT TO: Val, inches from his face.

VAL (CONT'D)
Let's go for a swim.

CHRIS
Where?

EXT. SCHOOL ATRIUM, HAMILTON FOUNTAIN - NIGHT

The school fountain with the brand new Hamilton statue.

Chris, Mason, And Darius wrap the statue in toilet paper, while the girls watch.

Val is holding a GoPro video camera.

Trish tosses Darius a can of pink spray paint.

TRISH
Go crazy, big boy.

He starts spraying the statue.

VAL
Dooley doesn't care about female students, but she LOVES this statue.
(to the boys)
Your clothes are wet! You should take them off.

The boys, like obedient puppies, strip down to their boxers.

TRISH
Now the underwear!

CARMEN
What!

TRISH
Look! They're really doing it.

The girls cover their faces while laughing.

VAL
Hey Mason! Grab this camera and say "I'm doing this because of the Senior Score and Streak."

She tosses the GoPro to Mason. He screams into it.

MASON
I did this 'cause the Senior Score and Streak!!

VAL
Now Darius! Say the you did this for the Senior Score and Streak.

Mason points the camera at Darius.

DARIUS
I DID THIS FOR THE SENIOR...AHHHHH

He goes crazy with the spray paint, covering the statue.

VAL
Now Chris! Say you did this for the
Senior Score And Streak!

CHRIS
Senior score!!

He starts humping the statue. The girls laugh uncontrollably.

CARMEN
They do whatever we tell them!

TRISH
Tickle Fight!

The boys turn into four-year-olds again. They splash, tickle each other while giggling wildly.

EXT. VAL'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

The exhausted group drags themselves back into Val's. Both the girls and boys (still in various stages of nakedness) collapse on the grass.

DARIUS
I'm gonna sleep here, 'kay?

MASON
So ty-ty.

Chris points at the fence dividing his and Val's houses.

CHRIS
My bed is there.
(reaches, can't move)
I'll just stay.

CARMEN
This night was crazy.

TRISH
Do we have enough Val?

VAL
Oh, yeah. This video is going to
destroy them, and Dooley will ban
the Senior Score and Streak. We did
an awesome job. Yay us.

Yay us. TRISH

CARMEN
Yay us.

Suddenly they hear SOBBING. Val looks up and sees Darius balled up, crying his eyes out.

TRISH
Darius, are you okay?

CARMEN
What's happening.

Chris puts a hand on Darius's shoulder.

CHRIS
I get it.

Chris and Mason look at each other and then --

They both start sobbing too. A sobbing, naked pile of boys.
Val turns on her camera again.

DARIUS
WRRAAGGGHHHH. I'm never getting my
football scholarship. My dad thinks
I'm getting this big scholarship,
but I've only ever been B-team.

CHRIS
At least you have options. My
parents want me to go to state with
my brothers. I'll be one of them.
They're idiots. Grant, Gary, Greg,
and G-ris. Frat-brothers. Brother-
brothers. They're fucking idiots!

MASON
That's not a problem, dude. You
wanna hear problems! I'm gay. Like,
not "I think I'm gay." I know for
hundred percent I'm gay. So I'm
fat, ugly, stupid AND GAY! Nobody
will ever love me!

Carmen and Trish are both so shocked.

TRISH
Did you know about Mason?

CARMEN
Claro. There was NOTHING happening
in the pool, and you've seen my
boobs! No water's that cold.

(MORE)

CARMEN (CONT'D)
(guilty)
We should send them home.

Carmen turns to Val and see that Val is recording again!

CARMEN (CONT'D)
Val!

VAL
Let them keep going. Forget the
fountain. This is perfect!

CARMEN
I don't think...

BLLLLEERRGGGGHHHHH. Darius doubles over and pukes all over
the yard; a violent, exorcism-type puke.

TRISH
Darius!

Chris and Mason start puking too. Mason faces the girls,
projects A HUGE SPLATTER OF VOMIT at them.

They SCREAM and dodge.

TRISH (CONT'D)
They're dying!

VAL
They're not dying!

CHRIS
I'm dying!

INT. VAL'S CAR - NIGHT

The girls panic as they drive the boys to the ER. Darius
slumps over in Trish's lap. Trish is crying over him.

TRISH
Please, hang in there, baby. I
think he passed out. He's clammy.

Carmen pats Mason's back as he leans out the window.

CARMEN
This one is still a puke fountain.

Chris has his head in Val's lap while she drives. His
breathing is ragged.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

What do we tell the doctors?

TRISH

Do you have a list of ingredients
in the punch? They might need that.

VAL

We're not telling the doctors
anything. We're not going in.

CARMEN

No.

TRISH

That's not right.

VAL

Can you imagine the trouble we'll
get in? They'll get their stomachs
pumped, then they'll be fine!

CARMEN

I'm going in with them.

VAL

And get arrested!?

Trish and Carmen fall silent. Chris groans.

CHRIS

Val?

VAL

Are you awake? How do you feel?

She rubs his head. He looks at her with big-teary eyes.

CHRIS

I... Val, I...

He turns his head and THROWS UP in Val's lap. Val's lip
trembles, on the verge of scared tears.

EXT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Val's car zooms up to the emergency room. The doors open and
Chris, Mason, and Darius are pushed out.

Val drives away as the boys are surrounded by EMT's. Joseph
runs out of the hospital to help. He sees Chris.

JOSEPH

Chris?

INT. VAL'S CAR - NIGHT

The girls drive in shocked silence. No one saying anything.

TRISH

Let us out here. I don't wanna wake
my parents.

Val stops the car.

CARMEN

Do you need help cleaning?

VAL

Nope.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Val enters alone. The house is a nightmare. Exhausted, she sits on the couch. A deep regret plays on her face, but she quickly shakes her head, buries it.

She gets up and starts clearing empty pink and blue cups.

INT. WHITE ROOM - DAY

A figure appears wearing a plastic UNICORN mask. The Unicorn addresses the CAMERA.

UNICORN OF REVENGE

The following images maybe
disturbing to those filmed. They
may be even more disturbing to
those NOT filmed. For anyone who
does not remember what you did on
Saturday night, we are here to say,
THIS COULD BE YOU. If you do not
respect women, THIS COULD BE YOU.
If you participate in the Senior
Score and Streak or any game that
uses and belittles your classmates,
THIS COULD BE YOU. If you do not
heed our warning, THIS WILL BE YOU.

(long beat of silence)

And cut.

Val pulls off the unicorn mask and reaches for the camera. She's sitting in her closet, filming herself. She cues up the video to watch it back.

VAL
Was that too intense?
(watching)
No, it's good.

INT. VAL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Val sits at her desk editing the video. Her dad peeks in.

JOSEPH
Val?

She minimizes the screen.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
How was last night?

VAL
Just Netflix and AP Chem.

JOSEPH
You know you can tell me things,
right? Maybe something you wouldn't
tell your mom...

VAL
Dad, if you have a point...

JOSEPH
Chris and some other boys from your
school had their stomachs pumped at
the ER last night.

VAL
Oh, no. Really?

JOSEPH
You wouldn't know anything about
what happened to them would you?

VAL
Like I said, Netflix and AP Chem.

JOSEPH
Nobody mentioned a party? A party
with alcohol-drug cocktails? It was
nasty stuff. They could've died.

Val is quiet for a moment.

VAL
No. I don't know anything.

JOSEPH
So, you don't remember anyone
talking about a party?

VAL
Dad, I told you! Whatever Chris is
into is Chris's problem. We're not
friends anymore!

Joseph glares at her.

VAL (CONT'D)
Are they okay?

JOSEPH
I didn't check. I mean, it's not
like you're friends anymore.

He walks out and slams the door.

JOSEPH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
And you're grounded!

VAL
For what?

JOSEPH (O.S.)
For not caring!

EXT. SCHOOL ATRIUM, HAMILTON FOUNTAIN - DAY

The statue is a mess. Toilet paper matted to the sides by
layers of spray paint. Principal Dooley, silently weeping,
blocks it from view with a giant sign, "WELCOME COLLEGES."

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Val enters. The halls have a weird vibe. Boys are quiet,
shell shocked. But, the girls are chipper. Aubrie spots Val
and practically skips up to her.

AUBRIE
Nobody with a dick remembers
anything about Saturday night! The
general feeling is: confused and
violated. Just like girls feel
after their first frat party.

VAL
The learning has begun.

AUBRIE

But, they won't admit they don't remember what happened. So they're just, like, making things up. Justin A swears he DJ'ed, and Keith keeps talking about pony rides.

VAL

Boys are so dumb.

AUBRIE

How did phase two go?

VAL

Perfect. Better than perfect.

AUBRIE

Yay. Can't wait for third period!

Aubrie bounces away. Val's smile is huge, but then she spots Carmen and Trish waiting for her, no smiles.

INT. STUDY HALL - DAY

The girls collect in the study hall room.

TRISH

I couldn't sleep all weekend.

VAL

We couldn't have predicted what happened at the end.

TRISH

Someone spiked the punch.

CARMEN

Spiked? But, it was already...

TRISH

They added drugs. We roofied the senior class. Or, half the class...

Val pretends to be surprised too.

VAL

Oh my god. How did you know?

TRISH

I called the hospital pretending to be Darius's mom to get an update.

VAL
Of course you did.

TRISH
It's still our fault. We can't
release that video.

VAL
We have to. That's the whole point!

TRISH
This whole thing went too far.

VAL
Carmen, what do you think?

CARMEN
We worked hard for this. But, the
last part could ruin their lives.

VAL
You mean Mason's life.

CARMEN
We'd be outing him. In my country,
telling people you're gay is big.

VAL
He outed himself.

CARMEN
While drugged.

VAL
We promised girls that we'd fix
this. What about them? Do you think
Mason worried about ruining your
life when he posted your boobs?

CARMEN
He didn't, but... Leave the last
part out. Please.

VAL
I'll think about it.

Trish throws up her hands and walks out.

VAL (CONT'D)
Talk to her.

CARMEN
I'll try.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The BELL RINGS for third period. Students leave their classes and start to fill --

INT. SENIOR GYM - CONTINUOUS

The college fair. Alumni and reps from dozens of colleges stand at booths. A projector at the back of the gym, shows a slide show of promising seniors and their accomplishments.

INT. STUDY HALL - DAY

Val sits at the study hall teacher's desk, thinking. She takes out her phone and starts watching the video again.

CHRIS (O.S.)
Why didn't you stay?

Val jumps. Hides her phone. Chris closes the door behind him. He looks like shit from a long weekend.

VAL
What? Stay where?

CHRIS
I remember. The party, the punch,
being naked?!

VAL
Party? I don't remember seeing you.

CHRIS
I was in the ER for eight hours. My
dad is going to sell my car to pay
the bill!

VAL
I didn't see --

CHRIS
-- I REMEMBER! We were in the car.
Everyone was throwing up. My head
was in your lap.

VAL
That wasn't --

CHRIS
-- And I told you I love you.

Val is caught, stunned.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
You think I made that up?

VAL
That didn't happen.

CHRIS
Yes, it did --

VAL
-- No! You started to say something
and then you puked in my lap! Which
is a great metaphor for our
relationship. By the way, I know
about the Senior Score and Streak!

CHRIS
I know you know. That's why you
deleted my grades. It's a Val move.

VAL
You used me!

CHRIS
I USED you? Val, I really liked
you, for a long time. But the one
time you let me get close, it was
only because you wanted to "get sex
out of the way" before college. You
wanted a "sex positive experience"
with someone, "with whom you had no
romantic entanglements?" I didn't
mean anything to you. You used me.

VAL
You posted my picture.

CHRIS
I posted that because you obviously
don't care. You don't care about
me. You don't care about sex.

CHRIS (CONT'D)	VAL
You want it written under	You stopped talking to ME!
your name in the year book.	That means YOU DUMPED ME!
VAL -- TOO COOL TO CARE.	

They stop yelling, glare at each other for a long beat.

CHRIS
Graduation can't come soon enough
'cause I never wanna see you again.

Chris leaves.

Val picks up her phone and types:

From: UNICORNOFREVENGE@GMAIL.COM

To: ALL@HAMILTONHIGH.EDU

INT. SENIOR GYM - DAY

The entire senior class mills around the gym. Trish and Carmen meander through the booths. Every two seconds they check their phones.

Darius is talking to a STATE FOOTBALL COACH.

FOOTBALL COACH

You've played in seven games in four years?

DARIUS

Yes, sir. But my attendance for practices is SPOTLESS.

Mason sits with the Justins. They are talking about the party, but Mason is hunched over his phone typing a text:

To Skylar: **I HAVE SOMETHING 2 TELL U...**

JUSTIN A

And everyone was cheering! So yeah, I had to drop the beat.

JUSTIN B

I think that's when I was outside helping set up the fireworks.

JUSTIN A

Mason, what'd you do at the party?

MASON

What? Oh, I had my stomach pumped.

JUSTIN B

Awesome.

Chris enters, still tense from his fight with Val. Gary and Grant wave to him from the state booth.

GRANT

There's little brother. Ready to make fourth in a row?

GARY
 Brother-brother-frat-brothers are
 the most lit-brothers!!

Grant grabs his shoulder. Chris pulls away.

GRANT
 What's your problem?

CHRIS
 Just don't grab me.

DINGS, BEEPS, and BUZZING suddenly fill the gym as every
 phone receives the same email at once.

UNICORN OF REVENGE (O.S.)
 The following images maybe
 disturbing to those filmed. They
 may be even more disturbing to
 those NOT filmed.

The Unicorn's voice is digitally distorted. Being played by a
 hundred different phones creates a eerie dissonant ECHO.

The AV GIRL in charge of the projector, attaches her phone,
 and the Unicorn takes over the back wall of the gym.

UNICORN OF REVENGE (CONT'D)
 If you do not heed our warning,
 THIS WILL BE YOU.

Carmen and Trish hold hands as they watch, scared.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
 What is this? Turn this off!

ON PROJECTOR: Mason, Darius, and Chris are naked, splashing
 each other in the school fountain.

MASON
 (on projector)
 I did this 'cause the Senior Score
 and Streak!!

The room is consumed by laughter.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
 Turn this off!

Darius covers his face as he sees himself painting the
 statue. The football coach walks away from him.

JUSTIN B
 Is that you?

Mason laughs, trying to cover.

MASON
We planned this. Funny, right?

ON PROJECTOR: The video cuts to, the naked, crying boys.

DARIUS
(on projector)
WHHHAAAAAGGG.

CHRIS
Oh my god.

ON PROJECTOR: Chris, Darius, and Mason. At their most vulnerable, admitting their darkest secrets, while naked.

DARIUS
(on projector)
I've only ever been B-team!

Darius runs out of the gym.

CHRIS
(on projector)
Frat-brothers. Brother-brothers.
They're fucking idiots!

GRANT
What the hell, dude?

MASON
(on projector)
You wanna hear problems! I'm gay.

Mason's face pales. People turn to stare at him.

JUSTIN A
Ewww Mason's a fat-fag!

Mason jumps up and also runs out. Carmen runs after him.

CARMEN
Mason! Wait.

But, he's gone.

Dooley finally stands on a chair, grabs the projector and rips it from the ceiling.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
THIRD PERIOD! NOW!

INT. STUDY HALL - DAY

Val sits alone in the dark. She hears everyone walking back to class. She calmly gathers her things and exits to --

INT. HALLWAY - DA

-- CHEERS! Val steps into the hallway and every girl claps.

And everyone is watching the video on their phones. Darius's sobs are the soundtrack of this hallway.

AUBRIE
That was so worth it!

LESLIE
I'm sorry for ever doubting you.

MABEL
You are a badass amazon warrior.

VAL (V.O.)
*My plan was successful. Only one
glitch. I thought the boys would
get in trouble and be way too
ashamed to do this --*

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Chris and Darius sit in front of Principal Dooley. Darius is hiding his head in his hands, crying. But Chris isn't hiding.

CHRIS
Val. It was Val Kirkland.

INT. MR. JANZEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Val sits in Mr. Janzen's classroom. Principal Dooley enters followed by A POLICE OFFICER.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Val, in handcuffs, is lead through the halls. Girls, even Mabel and Aubrie, turn their backs pretending not to see.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

The police officer stares down Val. She's handcuffed to her chair. Principal Dooley stands by, looking disappointed.

POLICE OFFICER
Have you heard of revenge porn
laws, young lady?

VAL
I... PRINCIPAL DOOLEY!

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
I can't help you, Val. You're
looking at expulsion. No more
leadership positions. No more
valedictorian. I don't think you
will keep any scholarships or
college admissions.

VAL
This isn't my fault. The boys!

The police office gives Dooley a questioning look.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
From what I've figured out it's
some boy versus girl feud.

VAL
No! It's more than that. "The
Senior Score and Streak." Do you
know what the "Score" part is? All
the senior boys have to have sex
with a senior girl before
homecoming or they streak. We are
the score! We are a game! This went
on for years! Teachers knew! Nobody
is doing anything to stop them!

Principal Dooley looks shocked. Val realizes.

VAL (CONT'D)
You didn't know... Please. I was
just trying to get the score and
streak banned and teach them what
it feels like when you open up to
someone and let your guard down and
they use you.

A moment of silence. Then the police officer chortles.

POLICE OFFICER
What is she blabbering about?

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
Can we have a minute?

The officer exits to wait outside. When he opens the door, Val sees that Chris is also waiting outside.

When they are alone Principal Dooley turns back to Val.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY (CONT'D)
Do you have proof?

VAL
There was a Google drive, but it was deleted. I told Mr. Janzen.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
I'll call him.

VAL
No! I mean, I told him, but he'll tell you I didn't or some bull --

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
-- Valerie!

VAL
Look, you just have to believe me!

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
If you had come to me earlier... But now, the boys' parents could sue the school!

VAL
He said you'd say that.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
I could have helped you.

VAL
Like you helped Carmen?

Dooley scoffs, insulted.

VAL (CONT'D)
There's no way you didn't know. It's been decades, in *your* school. If you didn't see it, then you didn't want to. You're complicit.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
Anything else I need to know? Was any one else involved?

VAL
Chris only gave you my name?

Dooley nods.

VAL (CONT'D)
Then no. It was all me. I'm the unicorn.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
Val, what you did is inexcusable, no matter why you felt you needed to do it. You're expelled.

LUANNE (O.S.)
WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?!

Luanne throws open the door and enters. She's followed by the police officer and Chris.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
Mrs. Kirkland --

LUANNE
Handcuffs!? Is that necessary?

POLICE OFFICER
If we charge her, yes.

LUANNE
Well, is she being charged!?

The officer turns to Chris. Chris and Val make eye contact.

POLICE OFFICER
Are you pressing charges?

Chris nods.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Val, Joseph, and Luanne return home after the sun has set.

LUANNE
You left at seven this morning with a Harvard interview, and you returned at ten with a court date.

JOSEPH
Unless Chris drops the charges.

LUANNE
Which isn't likely.

VAL
Can I just go to bed?

JOSEPH

No. We haven't had a chance to discuss this as a family.

Val falls back against the couch and crosses her arms.

VAL

You don't want to discuss. You want to yell at me.

LUANNE

Of course, we want to yell at you. We thought we raised a smart, strong, independent woman who was ALSO A NICE PERSON!

JOSEPH

Not once have you shown an ounce of regret for hurting those boys!

VAL

What about us? Do you think they regret what they did to us?

LUANNE

You can't control other people. You're going to face sexism in your life, but you have to keep going. They could be celebrating your demise in the street, and you still go out everyday and be awesome. This! This was not being awesome!

JOSEPH

Why didn't you tell an adult?

VAL

I did. I told Mr. Janzen, and he told me to shut up. He said everyone knew, and would say I was making a big deal out of nothing. And, he was right!

JOSEPH

I'm sorry that happened to you.

LUANNE

No. Don't fall for that. You should have told somebody else. Why didn't you take the high road? You should have talked to Chris.

VAL
About what? MY feelings? I should
cry and pout and make him feel bad
until he apologizes?

Luanne is quiet, a knowing smirk.

VAL (CONT'D)
What? Don't laugh at me.

LUANNE
I'm not laughing. Maybe if you
confront your feelings for Chris?

VAL
I'm not THAT GIRL!

LUANNE
You might be.

VAL
I'm not!

JOSEPH
I don't know who THAT GIRL is, but
I'd prefer her over this one.

VAL
I'm going to bed.

JOSEPH
No. You don't have a bed, or a
room, or a phone, or a computer.
And until your court date, glue
your butt to that couch, cause you
don't have legs.

Val slumps back down on the couch.

VAL
Whatever! I love this couch.

Her parents leave the room. Val grabs the remote, turns on
the TV, and bundles herself in an afghan.

HOURS PASS. The lights fade and return. Luanne and Joseph
walk through. Occasionally they bring Val a sandwich, but Val
mainly just drifts in and out of sleep.

YOUTUBE:

THE VIDEO HAS BEEN POSTED. THE VIEW COUNTER SKYROCKETS FROM
1K TO 100K TO 1 MILLION VIEWS IN A DAY. AS ONE VIDEO GETS
BANNED, TEN COPIES IMMEDIATELY POP UP ON THE SIDEBAR.

VAL (V.O.)
*So my life was trashed by the
video, and you could argue that I
ruined other people's lives too,
but hey, this happened!*

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - DAY

Chris enters, throws down his backpack, hardest day ever. All three of his brothers are waiting for him, an ambush.

CHRIS
Are mom and dad home?

GARY
Don't worry about getting in trouble with our parents. Worry about the trouble you're in with us, the "fucking idiots."

GRANT
You have a problem with our frat!

GARY
You have a problem with our school!

GREG
You have a problem with us.

Chris jumps on the couch to avoid them.

CHRIS
No!

Greg tries to grab him and Chris dodges. He backs himself into a corner and picks up a poker from beside the fireplace.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I SAID NO! I'VE HAD ENOUGH TODAY!

He swings the poker at them.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
It's true, and you know it! I deserve out! I deserve to go to a college with smart people. Let me be better than you!

Grant looks at Gary. Gary looks at Greg. Greg looks at Grant. Grant shrugs off his battle stance.

GRANT
Fine, we'll lay off.

GARY
You shoulda said something before.

GREG
Let's go eat.

Grant, Gary, and Greg leave the room. Chris collapses, panting on the couch. That felt good.

INT. MASON'S HOUSE - DAY

Carmen pounds on the front door, no answer.

VAL (V.O.)
And this happened.

CARMEN
Mason! Talk to me!

She sees a shadow move in an upstairs window.

INT. MASON'S ROOM - DAY

Mason hides in his bed, listening to Etta James. One arm hangs out and into a bag of Cheetos.

BANG BANG BANG! Mason jumps up to see Carmen beating on his window.

He opens it, and she climbs in.

MASON
What are you doing here?

CARMEN
Apologizing.

MASON
You outed me.

CARMEN
You outed my nipples.
(softer)
You fucked me over. I fucked you over. You're a shit. I'm a shit. You rescued me. I'll rescue you.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Mason walks into school the next day with Carmen on his arm. He looks awesome. She helped him shave his horrible scraggly beard and his cheeks are flawlessly contoured.

BOY (O.S.)

Hey Mason.

Mason looks up and his jaw drops.

MASON

How? What?

CARMEN

You said nobody would love you, but I think somebody already does.

MASON

Skylar!

Waiting by Mason's locker is SKLYAR (17) the dreamy, male camp counselor from Mason's summer fling.

Carmen smiles as Mason walks over to Skylar.

The Justins walk by laughing.

JUSTIN B

I have your coming-out on repeat!

Without a second glance, Carmen shoves Justin B into a locker. Mason and Skylar don't even notice.

Trish watches Carmen and Mason from the other end of the hall. She smiles just a little.

INT. LOCKER ROOMS - DAY

Darius enters the locker room to find Trish standing beside his locker holding out a bouquet of flowers.

DARIUS

What are these?

TRISH

Look. When we first made love, I fantasized about you bringing me flowers the next day. And now I realize that I owe you flowers. I'm sorry. I should have stopped when I could. But I was hurt.

Darius gapes at her, incredulous.

DARIUS
You helped with that video?

TRISH
And your car.

DARIUS
What?! Fuck you, psycho, bitch! I
don't even know you!

He throws the flowers on the floor and steps on them. Trish
feels her heart get crushed along with the flowers.

DARIUS (CONT'D)
We hooked up once and never talked
again! You lost me my girl, my job,
my scholarship. You're crazy!

VAL (V.O.)
And best of all this happened.

Trish's face changes as she has a HUGE realization.

TRISH
Fuck you too! I thought I loved
you, but you're right. I don't know
you, and I don't want to because
you seem like an ass. And you
would've never gotten that
scholarship, B-String.

Trish marches out. Finally free of her Darius love.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Right where we left her. A ball of sadness and couch pillows.

VAL (V.O.)
*Of course, I didn't know any of
that yet, so I was still miserable.*

A BRIGHT LIGHT wakes Val up from her tenth nap. She sits up
and unmutes the TV.

ON TV: It's The Voice Finale.

They show clips of all the final contestants. A GIRL sings
the same sad, sweet song Chris sang for karaoke.

VAL
It's already the finale?

CHRISTINA AQUILERA
(on TV)
And the winner is.... TAYLOR!!

Her entire body shakes. Her lip trembles. Her face melts. And Val bursts into tears. Fat ugly tears.

VAL
(through tears)
Oh my god, no. Not Taylor. It's
can't end like this. It's not
supposed to end like this. Taylor
can't win.

Luanne enters and sits beside Val.

VAL (CONT'D)
Taylor wasn't supposed to win.

LUANNE
I know.

Val cries into Luanne's shoulder.

VAL
We were supposed to watch it
together. We were supposed to be
together. I wanted to be together.

LUANNE
I know. I know.

VAL
I wanted to be with him, but I
didn't want to be THAT GIRL! And
TAYLOR WON.

LUANNE
There you go. Get it out.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Luanne opens the front door to Trish and Carmen.

LUANNE
Hi Trish and Girl-who-lives-in-the-
computer. Thank you for coming.

Luanne leads the girls to Val's cocoon of sadness, then leaves the room so they can have privacy.

TRISH
Where is she?

Val peeks out, her eyes are puffy, her hair's a mess, she's smeared with the remnants of pepperoni pizza.

CARMEN

Don't think that by looking really sad and gross we'll pity you.

VAL

I don't want pity. I want to apologize. For all of it. It's a six part apology. But mainly, I have an apology for Trish. I'm sorry for calling you *that girl*. Turns out that I'm *that girl*, too. I was so *that girl* that I didn't see what I was dragging you into.

Trish can see the heartbreak all over Val's face and wants to bend. But, Carmen holds her back.

CARMEN

How do we know you mean it?

TRISH

Val? What were we trying to teach these guys?

VAL

They should be honest and respect us. Women aren't a game.

TRISH

But why? Why aren't we a game?

Val takes a beat. Tears come to her eyes, about to cry again.

VAL

Because we are humans.

TRISH

And as humans we have...

VAL

Feeeeeeelings.....

Val starts ugly big sobbing. Trish hugs her.

TRISH

You had to find out sometime.

After a beat, Carmen gives in and joins the hug.

CARMEN

You are so dumb for a nerd.

VAL
Chris will never speak to me again.

CARMEN
You know how to get his attention.

Val shudders, an idea coming to her.

VAL
Oh crap, I do.

EXT. HAMILTON HIGH - HOMECOMING GAME - NIGHT

School lights are on, the parking lot is packed, crowds of people make their way to the football field.

INT. VAL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Val, cleaned up, is wrapped in a cozy blanket while reading. Joseph walks to the door, leaving for the hospital.

JOSEPH
I'll be back in twelve hours. Mom's grading midterms. Don't bother her.

VAL
I can't. I don't have legs.

JOSEPH
That's what I like to hear.

- LATER

Luanne walks downstairs. Addresses the mass of couch blanket.

LUANNE
Val, are you hungry?... Val?

She pokes the blankets, once, twice, three times. Then realizes... The cocoon is empty.

EXT. BLEACHERS - NIGHT

Trish and Carmen sit on the bleachers with Mason and Skylar. The teams run out onto the field, the game starting.

CARMEN
Where's Chris?

MASON

Calm down. He told me he'd be here.

Mason spots Chris entering with his brothers. All the bros are decked out in face paint and Hamilton Alum shirts.

MASON (CONT'D)

There he is.

TRISH

I hope Val makes it.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Val creeps into the locker room. From outside she hears:

PA (O.S.)

Two minutes into the first quarter
and Hamilton is about to score!

Val, panics. She runs into changing room.

VAL

NO! DON'T DO IT!!

She finds herself facing an odd group of boys, THE VIRGINS, an odd mix of OPENLY GAY GUYS, CLOSETED GAY THEATER GUYS, THE SMELLY GUY, and even THE KID WHO THINKS HE'S A VAMPIRE. They are naked, but have towels around their waists.

VAL (CONT'D)

Don't streak. It's stupid. The bet is a stupid idea stolen from a stupid movie. Your sex life, or lack there of, is your business. That's right, I'm talking to you openly gay guys, closeted gay theater guys, smelly guys, and even you, kid-who-thinks-he's-a-vampire. Sex is no measure of your manhood. Don't be bullied into doing this.

The boys look at each other.

OPENLY GAY KID

We're not being bullied.

THEATER KID

Doing the streak is cool. It balances out not having sex.

SMELLY KID
If we streak, nobody will bully us
for the rest of the year.

VAMPIRE KID
I just wanna show Dooley my dick.

VAL
That's the dumbest boy shit ever!

OPENLY GAY KID
Whatever. Didn't you get expelled?

PA (O.S.)
AND HAMILTON SCORES!

All of the boys reach for their towels.

VAL
Fine. Let's do this!

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

While the team celebrates their point, the crowd stares at the locker room, knowing what's about to happen.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
Ugh, here we go.

Principal Dooley covers her eyes with a sleep mask.

A long moment of nothing. Some concerned mumbles. What happened? Where's the streakers?

Chris's brother's get antsy.

GRANT
Whooo hoooo HAMILTON!!!

GREG
SHOW ME YOUR GOODS!

And suddenly THE VIRGIN BOYS run out of the locker room. Massive cheers, the crowd goes wild.

PA
And we have streakers!

Then VAL runs out of the locker room. She's naked.

And running with a banner that says: GO HAMILTON!!

PA (CONT'D)
Oh my god... a girl!

The cheering stops. The crowd is stunned. Shocked. Horrified. The silence is so deafening that you can hear Val's bare feet running. Then Trish and Carmen cheer --

TRISH
GO VAL!!!!!! SHAKE IT!!!!

CARMEN
ARRRRRRRIBA HERMANITA!!!

Leslie catches on and throws an eye to her cheerleaders.

LESLIE AND CHEERLEADERS
YASSSS QUEEEEN!!!!

The crowd erupts in cheers.

And of course, everyone takes out their phones out to record.

GARY
That's our brother's lesbian
friend! Chris! See? It's Val!

Chris's face is a picture of shock. Val turns around, revealing the other side of her banner: SORRY CHRIS!

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD, BOX OFFICE - DAY

With the crowd screaming inside, Luanne waits to buy a ticket. Several school security GUARDS run past her, towards the field. Mr. Janzen runs out to hustle them in.

MR. JANZEN
This way. You'll see her.
(to Luanne)
Mrs. Kirkland? Thank God!

He waves Luanne through the gate. From here she can see...

LUANNE
Val...

She cracks a smile at the "Sorry Chris" sign.

MR. JANZEN
Don't worry. We'll get her.

LUANNE
Are you the one who told my smart,
brave daughter to shut up?

MR. JANZEN
Excuse me?

Luanne punches him. Janzen falls flat.

Luanne steps over him and continues to the field.

-- IN THE BLEACHERS

At the uproar, Principal Dooley uncovers her eyes.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY

What? What now?

She sees Val and a small smile creeps across her face.

-- ON THE FIELD

Being cheered on by her entire school, Val grins. She's loving this.

VAL (V.O.)

It was like, complete freedom. I was disrupting the system. I was facing my fears. I was putting it all out there. I was a little cold.

She catches Chris's eye. He's staring in amazement.

Security guards run after her. They get close but are afraid to tackle her. Val laughs at this pure adrenaline rush.

VAL

HA! NAKED GIRL! YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME!

But then BURLY FEMALE GYM COACH runs out like a canon-ball, and tackles Val. BAM! She hits the ground. The crowd gasps.

EXT. STUDENT PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Val is lead to a squad car, wrapped in her own banner. Luanne follows, fighting with Principal Dooley and the police.

VAL (V.O.)

Did my streaking fix everything? Heck no. I still don't know if Chris will ever forgive me. People can't be expected to process their emotions that quickly.

INT. HARVARD INTERVIEW - DAY

Val sits across from a stern INTERVIEWER.

VAL
 So the expulsion thing... about
 that. It started when I decided to
 have sex with my friend Chris.

VAL (V.O.)
*I didn't get into Harvard. They
 suggested Sarah Lawrence.*

VAL
 I knew you were going to make that
 face, but it's a longer story --

INT. MR. JANZEN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Janzen enters just as Principal Dooley unlocks his desk.

VAL (V.O.)
I didn't see the staff changes.

Dooley finds the printed Google drive pictures and shakes her
 head. Janzen starts to back out of the room.

JANZEN
 You don't know what that is.

PRINCIPAL DOOLEY
 I know exactly what this is. And I
 know exactly what you are.

Janzen finds his exit blocked by a POLICE OFFICER.

INT. CEO CLUB - DAY

Without Val, the club is now entirely boys.

VAL (V.O.)
*Some girls felt bad for ditching
 me, and asked what they could do.*

The boys stare as Leslie struts up to the podium.

LESLIE
 First order of business. Since we
 have so many new members, I propose
 a new election. All in favor?

All the girls (now the majority) raise their hands.

WE QUICKLY CUT TO:

-- Aubrie in front of the marching band, bangs symbols.

VAL (V.O.)
*All my former positions went to
 amazing female leaders.*

-- Trish, wearing a beret, in front of French Club.

TRISH
Le français: la langue de l'amour.

VAL (V.O.)
Kind of.

-- Mabel, stoned, in front of the debate club.

MABEL
 But, what is *IS*?

INT. VAL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Val, Carmen, Trish, and Mason hang having a movie night.

VAL (V.O.)
*Home school means I don't get to
 spend much time with my friends.
 But, at least my friends don't
 think I'm a monster anymore.*

ON: YOUTUBE. Val's streaking video. Over 2 million views.

VAL (V.O.)
*And yes, you can see my boobs on
 YouTube. Every time one video is
 flagged, another goes up. BUT I
 always link it to a video about
 consent. I'm like a Kardashian, but
 my dirty movie fame educates.*

INT. VAL'S HOUSE, VAL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Val sits at her computer. She looks out the window and sees
 Chris's light still on.

VAL (V.O.)
*I've had time to think about sex,
 in an academic way. Don't think
 about what your friends think.
 Don't think about society. Don't
 think about movies from the 80's,
 90's or 2000's, really any movies.*

She starts to type.

VAL (V.O.)

Our culture convolutes sex, and that leads to how my friends and I were treated. All you should think about is: your partner's needs and feelings, and then your needs and feelings. You come second, because we are all about the sex golden rule. Treat other people the way you want to be treated... in bed.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD, LOCKER ROOMS - DAY

The next game is starting. Cheers as the teams run out.

VAL (V.O.)

And before you think I didn't get a win here, I accomplished my goal.

When the last player runs out of the locker rooms, a padlock is placed on the door. STREAKERS WILL BE PROSECUTED!

VAL (V.O.)

The SENIOR SCORE AND STREAK was banned. Because I was right about that tradition needing to go. And if there is any universal truth, it's that BOOBS get things banned.

CLOSE ON: MAGAZINE ARTICLE

"BOOBS GET THINGS BANNED" is quoted under a picture of Val. The headline: THE SENIOR WHO SCORED AND STREAKED.

EXT. VAL'S HOUSE - DAY

At the mailbox, Val (in an orange jumpsuit) flips through a new issue of TEEN VOGUE while also on her cell.

SUPER: TWO MONTHS LATER

WOMAN (O.S.)

The article is flawless. I know you're in, but you should visit to see Sarah Lawrence's campus.

VAL

(in to cell)

Let me just ask my parole officer about flying out of state.

Chris walks out to check his mail. Val hides the magazine.

VAL (CONT'D)
I've gotta go. But I'll email soon.
(to Chris)
Hey!

CHRIS
What are you wearing?

VAL
Just came from a fun day of picking
up highway trash. Thanks for
dropping the charges, by the way.
The judge went way easier on the
streaking since I wasn't also a
revenge pornographer or whatever.

CHRIS
'Kay.

He walks to his mailbox. Val tries to make the moment last.

VAL
My parents are un-grounding me
after I finish my home school
program. Maybe we can hang?

He doesn't answer.

VAL (CONT'D)
Chris? How long are things gonna be
awkward? I've done the big show of
regret. I've done the community
service. I want my friend back.

CHRIS
Val, I don't know.

VAL
Fine. Later.

Val walks back into her house.

Chris opens his mailbox, and finds a huge envelope.

CHRIS
What the... OH MY GOD!! VAL!!

Chris chases after her. Knocks on the front door. No answer.

EXT. VAL'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Val is shedding her gross jumpsuit in the backyard.

CHRIS (O.S.)

VAL!

A leg swings over the fence.

Val watches, confused, as Chris struggles to hoist himself over. He falls to the ground. Gets up, too excited to be hurt. And runs over to her with the giant envelope.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Val! I got --

VAL

-- OH MY GOD! YOU GOT INTO HARVARD!

Val snatches the envelope, jumps up and down with it.

VAL (CONT'D)

You got in! You got in!

CHRIS

Val! I didn't apply. Even after I told off my brothers and broke down to my dad, I still missed the deadline.

(off Val's smirk)

What did you do?

VAL

I knew I was going to bomb my interview. But, I still went, and I begged for a huge favor.

Chris hugs her. Chris holds her tight for a long beat, then he kisses her. Like really kisses. Like crazy a good kiss.

Val pulls away, breathless.

VAL (CONT'D)

Hey. Do you wanna have sex?

FADE TO BLACK.