

WAIT FOR IT

by

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OVER BLACK:

TEENAGE GIRL'S VOICE  
When I was nine, my dad taught me  
about the birds and the bees.

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

A 17-YEAR-OLD GIRL is in labor. Obstetrician JOHN FISK is delivering her baby. Watching, terrified, from the other end of the room is Dr. Fisk's daughter RILEY (9).

Girl in Labor SCREAMS at the top of her lungs as the baby comes out. Riley, eyes covered, SCREAMS along with her.

Dr. Fisk hands the NEWBORN BABY BOY to his mother.

DR. FISK  
And that, Riley, is where babies  
come from.

RILEY (V.O.)  
My mom left when I was five, and  
Dad spent most of my childhood  
bracing himself for the teenage  
years...

INT. BASEMENT REC ROOM - NIGHT

RILEY (13) plays spin the bottle with her friends.

RILEY (V.O.)  
He knew the teenage brain is a mess  
of unfinished wiring, and wanted to  
protect me from myself.

The BOTTLE stops at a BOY with braces who's barely hit puberty. Riley looks at the Boy, her face filled with dread. She closes her eyes, kisses him... and immediately feels sparks.

CUT TO:

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Balloons hang from the ceiling. Riley and the Boy, now officially a couple, awkwardly slow dance.

RILEY (V.O.)  
But there was only so much he could  
do...

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Riley exits the bathroom with her best friend GRACE (13), sees the Boy kissing ANOTHER GIRL. Riley's devastated. Grace goes up to him, KICKS him hard in the shin.

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - LATER

"Cry Me a River" blasts from the stereo. Riley lies on her bed, bawling her eyes out. Dr. Fisk watches from the hallway, helpless to do anything.

RILEY (V.O.)  
...And eventually he realized he  
needed outside help.

EXT. "THE RIGHT PATH" RETREAT - DAY

Riley sits in an audience of TEENAGERS. PASTOR BOB stands in front of a "RIGHT PATH" banner, addresses the kids using an iPod (in an unopened box) as a prop:

PASTOR BOB  
Virginity is like a brand new iPod:  
it's a special gift -- a gift other  
people want to take away from you.

He tears open the box, takes the iPod out.

PASTOR BOB  
But once it's been taken out of its  
box, it will never be the same as  
it was before. Everyone will know  
it's been opened, even though it  
might look and sound just like new.

Riley and the other kids listen, captivated.

PASTOR BOB (CONT'D)  
So save your iPod for that special  
someone, and I promise you, you'll  
never have any regrets.

RILEY (V.O.)  
I pledged to keep my iPod packed  
away until the day I got married...

EXT. "THE RIGHT PATH" RETREAT - LATER

Riley signs an abstinence pledge COMMITMENT CARD. Pastor Bob presents Riley with her PURITY RING.

RILEY (V.O.)  
 ...And things just kinda fell into place.

She accidentally drops the ring. She bends over to pick it up, but before she can, it's scooped up by GARRETT MOORE (14), a cute All-American guy in a "Wildcats Baseball" tee.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
 You go to Westfield High? So do I.  
 I'm Riley.

GARRETT  
 I'm Garrett. Coach sent me here.  
 He said taking a pledge would help my concentration.

He gives her a dreamy smile, takes her hand, and slides the ring onto her ring finger. Riley beams... Then winces in pain as the ring gets stuck on her knuckle. Garrett pushes harder, jams it into place.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
 Sorry.

INT. WESTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL - PRESENT DAY

RILEY and GARRETT (16) walk down the hallway holding hands. Riley wears the PURITY RING on a chain around her neck.

RILEY (V.O.)  
 Not that keeping my pledge is easy -  
 - sex is everywhere...

They pass a banner announcing "TEEN PREGNANCY PREVENTION MONTH."

Around them, PDA KIDS grope and make out, BOYS stare at a photo of a NAKED WOMAN they've found in a biology textbook, and a GIRL demonstrates to her FRIEND how to give a handjob.

RILEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 ...And being president of the school abstinence club makes me a target. Literally.

Kids with LAPTOPS read school gossip site "The Wildchat," featuring a poll of "High Value Hook-Up Targets" (Riley is #1, just ahead of Honor Society President ERIN WU at #2). Other kids add their names to the Facebook group "Guys (and Girls) Who Want to Corrupt Riley Fisk."

Riley and Garrett walk past a SOBBING GIRL carving "DOOSHBAG" into her ex's locker.

RILEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 But at least I know I don't have to  
 deal with all the mess and  
 confusion that sex brings with it.

INT. HEALTH CLASSROOM - DAY

Motivational posters cover the wall: "You Booze, You Lose,"  
 "Keep off the Grass," etc. Students sit at tables with  
 BANANAS and CONDOMS -- it's condom day.

Health teacher MR. SCHILDT walks around making sure each  
 student applies the condom correctly, then checks their name  
 off a list. His total lack of enthusiasm indicates this was  
 not his top career choice.

MR. SCHILDT  
 (to the class)  
 Don't use condoms that have  
 expired, gone through the laundry,  
 or already been used.

Riley sits at a table with GRACE (now 16), pretty and  
 popular, also wearing a PURITY RING. Neither of them have  
 touched their condoms. Riley looks around the room.

RILEY  
 (to Grace)  
 Condom day tells you pretty much  
 everything about everyone, huh?

ACROSS THE ROOM

MOUSY GIRL tries to stretch the condom over her limp, mushy  
 banana, but can't seem to get it right.

MR. SCHILDT  
 (to Mousy Girl)  
 It's like a sock -- there's a right  
 side and a wrong side.

STONER STEVE holds a blown-up condom over his head. Mr.  
 Schildt walks by, looks at him, decides not to bother.

He continues over to NATE FLETCHER and his friends MITCH and  
 TALIA, sitting together at a table across the aisle from  
 Riley and Grace.

Grace eyes them with suspicion:

GRACE  
 Check out the three slutsketeers.  
 This is like the highlight of their  
 academic careers.

MR. SCHILDT  
 (to Talia)  
 Talia...

Talia, texting with one hand, puts the condom on the banana with the other hand.

Mr. Schildt checks her name off the list, moves on to Mitch, next to her, who's stuffing his condom into his wallet.

MR. SCHILDT (CONT'D)  
 Mitch?

MITCH  
 I'll practice later.

At the end of the table, Nate, an underachiever with a certain irresistible charm, blows up his condoms, then twists them into BALLOON ANIMALS that vaguely resemble dogs, rabbits, etc.

MR. SCHILDT  
 Nate Fletcher and his condom menagerie. How about using one correctly?

Nate opens the condom package with his teeth, slides the condom onto the banana in one swift motion. Mr. Schildt crosses Nate's name off the list.

MR. SCHILDT (CONT'D)  
 Good. A little too good.

TALIA  
 You should see him do an IUD.

Nate hands a one-eared CONDOM RABBIT and a 3-legged CONDOM CAT to Honor Society president ERIN WU, seated in front of him. Erin takes it, smiles.

ERIN  
 That's adorable.

NATE  
 (grins)  
 I do birthday parties.

ACROSS THE AISLE

Riley and Grace watch the entire scene, disturbed.

RILEY  
 No he is *not* going after Erin --

Mr. Schildt walks over to Riley and Grace. Grace hands him a WRITTEN EXCUSE.

GRACE

My parents don't believe in the school telling me what to do with my body. Can I go to the library?

MR. SCHILDT

Fine.

Grace picks up her things and leaves. Mr. Schildt waits for Riley to open her condom.

RILEY

I'd prefer not to.

Nate leans across the aisle, snatches Riley's UNUSED CONDOM. He starts blowing it up.

NATE

She thinks condoms are the devil's raincoat.

RILEY

That's not true -- I support safe sex.

(to Mr. Schildt)

Though you are aware that condoms have a two percent failure rate.

Nate hands Riley back the condom, now a GIRAFFE. She looks at him, unimpressed.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Riley attends an after school Abstinence Club meeting with Grace, boyishly cute MICHAEL, and PHOEBE, who has a "Worth Waiting For" BUTTON pinned to her skimpy tank top.

GRACE

So this girl decides to sleep with her boyfriend for the first time. She goes all out to make everything totally romantic -- dims the lights, puts candles all over the room... Then her boyfriend comes over, and they start *doing it*... Only they don't realize they've knocked over one of the candles. The whole room bursts into flames, and they run out of the house -- butt naked -- in front of the whole neighborhood, as their house burns down.

MICHAEL

No way...

GRACE

I swear to god, it's true -- sex can kill you. That's why whenever Eli visits from boarding school, we make sure to avoid all high-temptation situations -- no hot tubs, unnecessary friction, or asparagus.

PHOEBE

What's wrong with asparagus?

GRACE

It's an aphrodisiac.

PHOEBE

Cool Ranch Doritos must be too, 'cause I ate a whole bag of them before hooking up with Matt Garcia on the Navajo Nation field trip.

Riley turns to Michael.

RILEY

Michael, how'd your date go last night?

MICHAEL

(rolls his eyes)

Please don't call it that. My mom's totally cockblocking me. She set me up with another girl who's "just perfect for me" -- i.e. straight off the bus from Frumpsville. We took a pottery class together, I made a fabulous shino glaze teabowl, then I showed her my purity ring, told her I was off limits, and we both went home.

GRACE

Why do you keep letting your mom pimp you out? Tell her you're not interested.

MICHAEL

In girls? Right, like I want to have that conversation. I took the pledge so my parents wouldn't ask questions.

RILEY

(to everyone)

So as you know, we're in the middle of Teen Pregnancy Prevention month, and Vice Principal Neff is making a big deal out of it.

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Next week we'll be doing our annual  
"Night Without Sex" lock-in, so  
everyone think of ideas.

GRACE  
There's not much we can do with our  
non-existent budget.

MICHAEL  
(agrees)  
Looks like we're decorating with  
rusty cans and old shoelaces.

RILEY  
I know, it sucks, but we'll just  
have to come up with something.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - LATER

Riley exits the school, walks over to Garrett, who's hitting  
BASEBALLS out of a BALL MACHINE. He hits one ball after  
another with complete precision.

Riley waves to him. He waves back.

GARRETT  
Almost done.

Riley walks over towards the parking lot to wait. She sees  
Nate and Erin Wu walking together, Nate carrying her BOOKS  
for her. He opens his car door and she climbs inside.

Riley watches, appalled, as they drive away together.

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Riley and Garrett (in a "Westfield Scholar Athlete" T-shirt)  
sit on the bed, making out. Garrett's hand reaches for  
second base. They're getting into it... he goes for third --

Riley pushes him back. They extricate themselves from each  
other.

RILEY  
Let's just talk.

GARRETT  
Right.

They sit there, searching for something to say.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
You think dinner's ready?

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELDS - DAY

On one field, the boys gym class plays an intense game of football. On the other, the girls "play" field hockey (i.e. stand around exerting as little effort as possible).

Grace, standing in goal, texts. Michael, who's defected from the boys class, hangs out with her. A JOCK GIRL hits the ball towards the goal. Grace looks up from her phone.

GRACE  
Hey, watch it!

ACROSS THE FIELD

Riley stands next to Talia and some other girls.

GYM CLASS GIRL  
(to Talia)  
I don't know... We make out, but then it's all weird, like I can't tell if he wants to do more. I wish he would just say something.

TALIA  
You know how you know a guy wants to sleep with you? He says, "you're different from all the other girls." It's like they think they're fooling us... Yet for some reason I always go back for more.

RILEY  
Maybe it's time to admit you have a problem.

TALIA  
Do you have something to help me quit? A patch, some gum -- Dickorette maybe?

The girls laugh. GYM TEACHER blows her whistle.

GYM TEACHER  
Subs!

Riley leaves the field. Grace and Michael motion for her to come over.

GRACE  
You have to see this!

Grace holds up her phone. On the screen is a grainy VIDEO of a GUY and GIRL in a car. They're going at it, a blur of heavy petting and passionate groans.

MICHAEL  
I see butt cheek!

GRACE  
That's more than just cheek...

Their jaws drop. Riley looks around the field: kids everywhere are receiving the video, watching it on their phones.

MICHAEL  
(looking at the phone)  
Who is that?

RILEY  
Oh my god, it's Nate Fletcher...  
And Erin Wu?

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Erin, video star, walks down the hall amidst whispers from her classmates. Riley, Grace, and Michael watch as Erin, embarrassed, tries to hide her face in her locker.

RILEY  
If I were her I'd want to die...

ACROSS THE HALL

Nate is being treated like a celebrity -- girls and guys crowd around, awestruck. Nate soaks up the attention.

AWESTRUCK GIRL  
I've never met anyone from a sex  
tape before...

AWESTRUCK GUY  
What's it like being a real life  
porn star?

NATE  
Many are called but few are chosen.

Vice Principal LISA NEFF (35) storms down the hall, marches up to Nate, grabs him by the collar, drags him away.

INT. VICE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Vice Principal Neff sits at her desk. Nate sits across from her, slumped down in his chair.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
Erin Wu is a girl with a future --  
what if she got pregnant?  
(MORE)

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
 What if she had to give everything  
 up, all because you couldn't keep  
 your grabby hands off her?

He avoids making eye contact with her.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
 Just because you've mastered the  
 art of being a lost cause, doesn't  
 mean you need to share your magic  
 with everyone around you.

She looks at him, waits for him to say something.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
 Anything to say for yourself?

NATE  
 I'm suspended, I know.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
 Oh no -- God knows what kind of  
 trouble you'll get into with all  
 that free time. I have other plans  
 for you.

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME

Riley and the abstinence club members sit in a meeting.

MICHAEL  
 I was thinking our theme for the  
 lock-in could be "Last Night on the  
 Titanic," and everyone could show  
 up in 1920's feathered hats, sable  
 coats and costume jewelry...

PHOEBE  
 I thought if I was on a sinking  
 ship it was okay to break my  
 pledge.

RILEY  
 Maybe we should come up with  
 something else.

Michael looks at her, annoyed. Riley turns, sees Nate  
 standing in the doorway, watching them. She gets up, walks  
 over to the door.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
 This is a private meeting.

She's about to close the door, when she sees V.P. Neff.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
 Riley, can I speak to you?

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Riley stands outside the classroom with V.P. Neff and Nate.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF

(to Riley)

I told Nate he's required to attend every club meeting and event, and you'll report to me if he misses just one. If he does, he'll be held back next year -- which won't make him too popular with the ladies.

She gives him a look. Defeated, he walks into the classroom.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)

Thanks for your help, Riley.

V.P. Neff starts to walk away. Riley is clearly not pleased:

RILEY

Vice Principal Neff, wait --

INT. CLASSROOM - SAME

Nate sits down in an empty seat. The other members eye him with suspicion.

NATE

Model railroad club was full.

MICHAEL

Is it true you gave Lori Salem a finger job in the custodians' office?

PHOEBE

I heard it was an Alaskan pipeline in the Arby's bathroom.

NATE

A *what*?

GRACE

Please, we don't live under rocks. We know all about your glass bottom boats, golden ambushes, reverse Russian trombones...

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SAME

Riley talks to Vice Principal Neff.

RILEY  
Please, anyone but him --

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
You've worked wonders before.  
Remember how you reformed the girls  
cross country team? That was a  
minor miracle. And Phoebe, her  
parents are thrilled that you've  
turned her into a recycled virgin.

RILEY  
I know, but this is... Impossible.

Vice Principal Neff gives her an ATTENDANCE SHEET.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
Just initial this for each meeting  
he attends.  
(desperate)  
I'll throw in an extra five hundred  
dollars funding for your club --  
spend it on whatever you want.

Riley reluctantly takes the attendance sheet.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
And get him to sign a commitment  
card, of course.

Riley looks at her, not pleased at all.

INT. CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Riley enters the room, willing herself to stay upbeat.

RILEY  
Everyone, I'd like you all to  
welcome our newest addition, Nate  
Fletcher.

Her friends look at her, shocked.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
So Nate, why don't you tell us a  
little about yourself and your  
goals?

NATE  
I'm here to be cured of my unpure  
urges.

GRACE  
(annoyed)  
We don't force anyone to do  
anything. We're here to support  
each other.

NATE  
Are there membership perks, like a  
tote bag, or a free chastity belt?

RILEY  
You get one of these.

Riley hands him a COMMITMENT CARD.

NATE  
My very own V-card?

MICHAEL  
(under his breath)  
More like VD-card.

Grace laughs.

RILEY  
It's a commitment card. We've all  
signed them.

Nate reads the card:

NATE  
(reads)  
"Believing that true love waits, I  
make a commitment to myself, my  
family, my future mate and my  
future children to be sexually  
abstinent from this day until the  
day I'm married."  
(beat)  
Whoa, no pressure.

RILEY  
You don't have to sign it right  
now. Whenever you're ready.

INT. DINER - LATER

Riley drinks milkshakes with Grace, Michael, and Garrett.

GRACE  
Why do we have to let him in?

MICHAEL  
That man-strumpet is beyond help.

RILEY  
The worst cases are the ones who  
need us the most. I think it's  
great that we can actually make a  
difference in his life.

MICHAEL  
(to Garrett)  
Is she being serious?

GARRETT  
She's never met a challenge she  
didn't like.

RILEY  
You watch, I'll get him to sign  
that commitment card. Oh, and did  
I mention we now have five hundred  
dollars to spend on the lock-in?

MICHAEL  
Excellent!

GRACE  
Vice Principal Neff paid you to let  
him in?

Riley smiles, nods.

GARRETT  
(concerned)  
You better be careful. Now that  
he's done with Erin, he'll be on  
the hunt for new victims.

RILEY  
You make him sound like a serial  
killer.

MICHAEL  
He's worse -- he's a serial killer  
who can actually get laid.

EXT. MINI GOLF COURSE - NIGHT

Nate, Talia, and Mitch play miniature golf on a "Countries of the World"-themed course. Mitch prepares to take a shot. Talia reads Nate's COMMITMENT CARD.

TALIA  
(reads)  
"...I make a commitment to my  
future mate, my future children..."  
(laughs hysterically)  
I can't believe you're in the  
abstinence club. You need to find  
out all their secrets so they can  
be used against them.

NATE  
You better watch out, I'm gonna  
turn yo asses over to them.

Mitch swings, aiming the ball not at the hole, but at the blades of a FAUX WINDMILL. The ball flies high in the air, bounces off the windmill blades.

A golfing COUPLE ON A DATE looks at him, annoyed.

MITCH

Fletch, you do realize you have to land Riley Fisk. The perfect opportunity has presented itself, it's your destiny.

TALIA

No way -- he can't pull it off.

NATE

(offended)

Why not?

TALIA

She's too upstanding. I think she actually believes in princess weddings and fairy dust.

Talia steps up to the tee, decides what to hit. She swings, hits the ball off the rear end of a GIRAFFE.

NATE

Uh, have you forgotten about Erin?

MITCH

She's saying you don't have the skills -- you only catch the ones that want to be caught.

Nate steps up to the tee.

NATE

Don't have the skills... Please -- I can do it, and that's a guarantee.

He confidently crumples up the commitment card, drops it on the ground. He swings his club, hits the wadded-up commitment card across the course.

EXT. WESTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Students arrive at school.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SAME

Riley plasters Nate's locker with "Virgin Pride" stickers. Then, she opens the locker, starts stuffing dozens of multi-colored COMMITMENT CARDS inside.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - SAME

Nate drives up, parks. A few yards away, he sees Erin walking into school. He gets out of his car.

NATE

Erin!

Erin walks faster, goes into the school.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Erin looks behind her, sees Nate still following. Riley watches as Erin goes into the girls bathroom to get away from him.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A CUSTODIAN paints over a graffiti-covered stall that now reads "--EPHANIE IS A SKANK."

Erin stands behind the door, hiding. A few seconds later, Nate enters.

ERIN

(upset)

Just stay away from me -- stop  
harassing me, and stop texting me!

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SAME

Riley hears everything. She watches as Erin exits, leaves Nate standing in the bathroom doorway.

A posse of FRESHMAN GIRLS carrying computerized educational BABY DOLLS as part of a school assignment walk up to Nate.

BLONDE FRESHMAN

Nate!

RED-HAIRED FRESHMAN

It's so sweet you decided to become  
a virgin again -- you're so  
respectful.

NATE

I've always said it's great to  
wait, but it can't hurt to flirt.

Riley closes Nate's locker door, walks up to them.

RILEY

Hey guys, what's up?

BRUNETTE FRESHMAN  
(suspicious)  
Who are you?

RILEY  
I'm Nate's accountability partner.

Nate looks at her like she's crazy.

NATE  
My what?

BLONDE FRESHMAN  
(impressed, to Nate)  
You're in AA?

RILEY  
No, he's not in AA --

Red-Haired Freshman's doll STARTS CRYING. Brunette and Blonde's dolls start crying, too.

RED-HAIRED FRESHMAN  
This thing is so annoying!

NATE  
Here --

Nate takes the baby from her, WHACKS it in the back. It goes silent.

RED-HAIRED FRESHMAN  
Thank you!

The other girls give him their dolls. He WHACKS them all, getting them to stop crying.

RILEY  
(to the girls)  
You know why he's so good with babies? 'Cause he has three of his own. At least that he knows of.

NATE  
I do not --

RILEY  
People lie, but paternity tests don't.

Nate glares at her.

BLONDE FRESHMAN  
(concerned)  
Paternity tests?

Riley smiles at the girls, walks away.

RILEY  
See you later.

INT. HEALTH CLASSROOM - DAY

Mr. Schildt's written a LIST OF STDs on the board. Riley sits in her seat, across the aisle from Nate.

Mr. Schildt takes a STICK OF GUM out of his pocket, gives it to Mitch.

MR. SCHILDT  
Gum?

Mitch eagerly unwraps the gum, starts chewing. Nate moves to the empty seat behind Riley. She immediately moves to an unoccupied seat.

MR. SCHILDT (CONT'D)  
(to Mitch)  
Now take the gum out and share it  
with the girl in front of you.

Mousy Girl, sitting in front of him, looks horrified.

MOUSY GIRL  
Hell no!

MR. SCHILDT  
So... Most of you wouldn't share a  
stick of gum, yet you wouldn't  
think twice about sharing bodily  
fluids. That's why more of you  
will get an STD than will get an A  
in this class.  
(looks around)  
And with this group, it could be  
even higher...

MITCH  
(raises his hand)  
What are the odds of getting both?

Nate sits down behind Riley, leans in:

NATE  
I don't need you running onto the  
field while I'm in the middle of a  
game.

RILEY  
It's not my fault your game isn't  
good enough.

NATE  
And it's not my fault your  
brainwashing doesn't work on me.

MR. SCHILDT  
I hear chattering...

Riley keeps talking to Nate:

RILEY  
There's no excuse for preying on  
freshmen. At least find girls who  
aren't too naive to see past your  
playerific charms.

NATE  
I like freshmen -- they're fresh.  
(pointed)  
Not old and bitter...

MR. SCHILDT  
(fed-up)  
Ms. Fisk, Mr. Fletcher! Monday --  
a joint presentation on the STD of  
your choice.

Everyone in class laughs.

MR. SCHILDT (CONT'D)  
Pick an STD, any STD...

RILEY  
(embarrassed)  
Mr. Schildt, please, this is a  
misunderstanding --

MR. SCHILDT  
Pick, or I'll pick for you.

NATE  
Syphilis.

MR. SCHILDT  
A timeless classic. Looking  
forward to it.

Riley looks at Nate, wants to kill him.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Riley and Nate leave class.

RILEY  
Syphilis -- why syphilis? What  
were you thinking?

NATE  
Was there another one you wanted  
more?

RILEY  
Maybe something less, I don't know,  
open sores?

Nate walks into --

THE NURSE'S OFFICE

Where NURSE HELFRICK (75) has put out a fishbowl filled with  
CONDOMS. Nate grabs a handful for himself.

Grace walks out, her purse stuffed with condoms.

NURSE HELFRICK  
(to Grace)  
Have a nice weekend, dear.

Riley looks at Grace, surprised.

RILEY  
Something I should know about?

GRACE  
Please, it's not for me and Eli.  
The more I take, the less for  
everyone else. She's practically  
bribing kids to have sex.

Grace walks over to the library book return BOX, empties the  
condoms into it.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - LATER

Riley walks to her car, discovers commitment cards plastered  
all over her windshield... And they're all signed: "Martha  
Stewart," "Edward the Vampire," "Dora the Explorer"...

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Riley and Dr. Fisk do the dishes together. Dr. Fisk rinses,  
Riley loads them into the dishwasher.

RILEY  
What's wrong with boys?

DR. FISK  
It's the testosterone flooding  
their brains -- it actually impairs  
their thinking. That's why you  
should stay far away from them.  
Speaking of which, I bought you  
something from work...

He motions over to a stack of abstinence propaganda DVDs on the counter. Riley looks through them: "Miss Teen America's Message to Teens," "Teen Parents and Child Support," etc.

RILEY  
Thanks, Dad.

DR. FISK  
And...

He takes a small RUBBER SUPERBALL out of his pocket, bounces it over to Riley. She catches it.

DR. FISK (CONT'D)  
I found it in my office. Remember how you bounced those things all over the maternity ward when you were little?

RILEY  
I remember you making me hang out in a hospital every day after school...

Riley bounces the ball high in the air. He watches, smiles.

DR. FISK  
You'd play with those things for hours. I knew as long as you had one, you'd stay out of trouble.

INT. RILEY'S CAR - NIGHT

Riley and Garrett drive aimlessly around the neighborhood looking for something to do.

GARRETT  
What do you want to do?

RILEY  
We could see that new movie.

GARRETT  
I don't want to see a chick flick.

RILEY  
It's not a chick flick.

GARRETT  
Yeah it is, it has that chick in it.

A Volvo station wagon filled with teenagers dressed like PIMPS and HOS drives by.

Riley continues down the street, slows down in front of a suburban house, where TEENAGE PIMPS and HOS hang out on the lawn, partying to 50 Cent's "P.I.M.P."

RILEY  
We could go to the pimps and hos  
party...

GARRETT  
Again? There's one every week.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - SAME

Nate and Mitch (dressed as pimps), Talia (mama pimp) and Nate's ho, aka Red-Haired Freshman (in thigh highs and ridiculous heels), walk up the driveway.

INT. RILEY'S CAR - SAME

Riley looks out the window, watches Nate flirt with Red-Haired Freshman. She pulls her car over.

RILEY  
(upset)  
He's not supposed to be doing that --

GARRETT  
You'd have better luck keeping  
pants on an eel.

Riley stares at Nate, unwilling to let it go.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
C'mon, let's get out of here.

EXT. BEST BUY - NIGHT

Riley's car is parked in the empty parking lot.

INT. RILEY'S CAR - SAME

Music plays faintly on the radio. Riley and Garrett make out in the front seat. Garrett goes for her pants again.

GARRETT  
You wanna try doing a little more?

RILEY  
We shouldn't, but... Maybe we could  
just -- I don't know...

GARRETT  
You don't have to decide right now.

RILEY  
Sorry I'm so lame.

GARRETT  
You're not lame.

He leans in, kisses her.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

The party's going strong. Nate sits on a couch with Red-Haired Freshman, watching as drunk Pimps and Hos chug cooking wine.

RED-HAIRED FRESHMAN  
I'm thirsty.

NATE  
Okay, whaddya want?

RED-HAIRED FRESHMAN  
Something pink.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Nate stands at the drink table, pouring Boone's Farm strawberry wine into a plastic cup.

A few feet away, Erin, looking hot in a slutty ho outfit, flirts with a PIMP wearing a giant mass of glued-on chest hair. Nate watches them, seething.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Nate goes back to the couch, hands Red-Haired Freshman her drink. He kisses her on the lips. She kisses him back, happy to oblige. They make out in full view of everyone.

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

The clock reads 8:00. Riley, dressed for a run, clips on her iPod.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Riley goes for her morning run.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY

She turns onto another street, decides to take a detour.

EXT. NATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Riley jogs up to the door, rings the bell. Nate's older brother CHAD (18), in a "BEER PONG CHAMPION" hoodie, answers the door. Little brother CARTER (8), munching on fish sticks, stands behind him.

RILEY  
Hi, I'm here to see Nate.

Chad lets her in.

CHAD  
(yells out)  
Nutmeat! Door!

INT. NATE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Riley looks around the room as she waits. Chad and Carter play video games. MRS. FLETCHER, in the adjoining kitchen, labels the contents of dozens of freezer bags.

Nate staggers into the room, half asleep.

NATE  
(surprised)  
Riley? Why are you here?

RILEY  
To work on our health project.

CHAD  
(to Nate)  
She's kinda out of your league,  
dontcha think?

NATE  
(annoyed)  
She's president of the abstinence  
club.

RILEY  
We're proud to have Nate as our  
newest member.

Nate looks like he wants to kill her. Chad laughs hysterically.

CHAD  
Abstinence? You mean a big word  
for "can't get laid"?

CARTER  
Ha ha, can't get laid!

Carter throws a fish stick at Nate. Mrs. Fletcher looks in from the other room.

MRS. FLETCHER  
(to Nate)  
Well I'm proud of you, honey.

NATE  
(embarrassed, to Riley)  
C'mon, let's go upstairs.

INT. NATE'S ROOM - DAY

The walls are covered with posters of rock bands; clothes and mess are strewn all over the place.

Riley and Nate enter. Riley notices a GUITAR partially buried under a pile of dirty laundry.

RILEY  
You play guitar?

NATE  
Nah, I keep it around 'cause girls love guys with a sensitive side.

RILEY  
(shakes her head)  
You're unbelievable.

NATE  
There'd be no point anyway, I'm an awful singer.

RILEY  
Let's hear you sing something.

NATE  
You will never hear me sing --  
that's a pledge.  
(beat)  
Whaddya say we just Wikipedia our report and get it over with?

RILEY  
Works for me.

He clears the clothes off his desk chair. Riley sits down at the computer, starts typing www.wi -- ... Before she can finish, the computer smart types "wildcherriesXXX.com."

RILEY (CONT'D)  
"Wild cherries"? What's that?

She opens the Wild Cherries XXX site. The screen fills up with NAKED GIRLS. Nate runs over to the computer.

NATE  
Lemme do that --

He tries to grab the MOUSE away, but she holds on, looks through his web history.

RILEY  
(reads)  
"Spank Slaves," "Naughty  
Bookworms," "Prison Nurses,"  
"Boobsboobsboobs"...

She clicks on boobsboobsboobs.com The screen fills with  
boobs of all shapes and sizes.

NATE  
I'll type.

RILEY  
Fine.

Riley gets up. Nate goes to the Wikipedia site.

Meanwhile, Riley looks around the room. She sees something  
sticking out from under the mattress, pulls out a Lane Bryant  
CATALOG (addressed to Nate's mom), a Thighmaster brochure  
filled with chicks in leotards, and a stash of PORN DVDS.

Nate, oblivious, reads the "syphilis" entry:

NATE  
"Syphilis is a sexually transmitted  
disease caused by the spirochetal  
bacterium..."

Riley looks at a DVD cover featuring a WOMAN in a slutty  
nurse's uniform, shakes her head.

RILEY  
This poor girl...

Nate turns around, realizes what she's looking at.

NATE  
(horrified)  
What are you doing?

RILEY  
I bet she had dreams... Dreams that  
didn't involve getting fake boobs  
and changing her name to "Wendy  
Whoppers."

NATE  
Those aren't implants.

RILEY  
They're as real as her nurse's  
uniform.

He tries to take the porn from her, but she won't let him  
have it.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
I'm taking these for your own  
safety.

NATE  
Look, let's just finish this on our  
own. I need to go grab some  
breakfast.

RILEY  
I'll go with you. We can talk  
about some stuff.

Nate looks at her, less than thrilled.

INT. NATE'S CAR - DAY

Riley drives with Nate. Riley looks out the window --  
they're in a seedy, industrial part of town.

RILEY  
Where are we going?

NATE  
To my favorite breakfast place --  
it's my treat.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

Nate pulls into the parking lot of a windowless building.  
Riley sees a flashing sign: "LIVE NUDE GIRLS"... And another  
sign on the building: "THE TROPICAL LEI"

RILEY  
(realizing)  
We're eating at a strip club?

NATE  
They're famous for their "Legs and  
Eggs" breakfast.

RILEY  
I just lost my appetite.

NATE  
See what happens when you pry into  
my life? It's not a pretty  
picture.

(MORE)

NATE (CONT'D)  
If you agree to stop all this, I'll  
take you home, and we can go our  
separate ways.

Riley looks at him, then gets out of the car.

EXT. THE TROPICAL LEI - MOMENTS LATER

Riley walks towards the strip club. Nate follows her.

NATE  
Where are you going?

RILEY  
I can't think of a better way to  
spend a Saturday morning.

Riley gets into the entry line, where a BOUNCER checks IDs.

NATE  
Why are you putting so much effort  
into me? Why don't you just ban me  
from the club?

RILEY  
Because I care.

Nate hands the Bouncer a fake I.D. / expired DRIVERS LICENSE  
of a 40-year-old guy.

Riley watches as a MAN driving a minivan with a "World's Best  
Soccer Mom" BUMPER STICKER pulls into the parking lot.

The Bouncer hands the I.D. back to Nate.

BOUNCER  
Yeah right.

He waves them through anyway.

INT. THE TROPICAL LEI - DAY

STRIPPERS pole dance against a backdrop of plastic palm trees  
and pineapple-shaped Christmas lights.

Riley and Nate sit at a table. Nate watches, riveted, as a  
STRIPPER finishes her number.

NATE  
The sacrifices people make for a  
college education...

RILEY  
(looks around)  
I'm really feeling the aloha  
spirit.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
Gentlemen, put your hands together  
for Chenille!

A NEW STRIPPER walks onto the stage, starts her dance.

A worn-down HOSTESS in a grass skirt and coconut bra comes  
over to Riley and Nate, takes their order.

HOSTESS  
What can I get you?

NATE  
(to Riley)  
I recommend the eggs Benedict,  
that's what I'm having.

RILEY  
I'm not really comfortable ordering  
hollandaise sauce at a strip club.

HOSTESS  
This is a *gentlemen's* club.

RILEY  
I'll have whole wheat toast, no  
butter, jam on the side.

The Hostess gives her a funny look, then walks away.

INT. TROPICAL LEI - LATER

Riley and Nate eat their breakfast. Stripper Chenille bends  
over and writhes a few feet away.

RILEY  
So have you put any thought into  
signing that commitment card?

NATE  
(eyes glued to the  
stripper)  
Nope.

RILEY  
No thought, or no signing?

NATE  
Yup.

RILEY  
You know, a rational person would  
just sign it and get me off their  
back.

NATE  
I'm morally opposed to abstinence.

RILEY  
(sarcastic)  
You're so principled.

NATE  
No one wants to wait for sex, so  
why should they?

RILEY  
Because it's more special if you're  
in a loving, committed  
relationship.

Chenille, hearing them talk, gives Riley a "shut up" look.

NATE  
You know how many people tell  
themselves they're in love just to  
get to the good stuff? What's  
wrong with admitting it's natural?  
Why do we have to put so much  
thought into it?

RILEY  
Because we're not dogs leg-humping  
our way through life.

NATE  
There's this sea creature called  
the argonaut, and when the male  
finds a girl he likes, his, uh...  
*Little Richard* detaches, swims up  
to her, and mates with her. It  
doesn't think about it, it doesn't  
second guess itself, it just takes  
care of business.

RILEY  
(incredulous)  
A detachable penis? That's so  
disturbing. Why do you even know  
that?

NATE  
Mom cancelled our cable after the  
eight hundred dollar pay-per-view  
bill, so I watched a lot of PBS  
growing up. Did you know the Cupid  
story comes from garden snails that  
mate by shooting love darts covered  
in snot at each other?

A GUY who looks like he's been up all night comes and sits at  
their table to get a better view.

STRIP CLUB GUY  
Sometimes I stay here so long I  
start seeing boobs everywhere.

RILEY  
Uh, they are everywhere.

STRIP CLUB GUY  
No, I mean everywhere. You know,  
like the people who see Jesus in  
burnt toast...

RILEY  
You see boobs in toast?

She covers up the rest of her toast with a NAPKIN.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
(whispers, to Nate)  
Why do I feel like I'm being  
visited by the future you?

Nate ignores her, turns to Strip Club Guy.

NATE  
Hey, you know anything about  
syphilis?

STRIP CLUB GUY  
Do I look like I do?  
(laughs)  
Just kidding, whaddya want to know?

INT. NATE'S CAR - LATER

Nate drives Riley home.

NATE  
Next time you can pick where we  
eat.

RILEY  
I know a great "Mancakes and Syrup"  
brunch...

NATE  
(turns to her, smiles)  
Nice one, Fisk.

EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - LATER

Dr. Fisk waters the lawn. Nate pulls into the driveway.  
Riley gets out of the car, carrying an armful of porn. She  
walks by her dad.

RILEY  
Hi Dad.

DR. FISK  
(re: the porn)  
I assume there's a perfectly good  
explanation --

RILEY  
Nate Fletcher -- worst case ever.

Dr. Fisk takes a good look at Nate as he pulls out of the driveway.

DR. FISK  
(to Riley)  
Do you really have to be around  
him? I'd rather you spend your  
time taking candy from strangers.

RILEY  
You always said I should set high  
goals for myself, right?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Riley opens the recycling bin. She's about to throw all the porn away, then reconsiders. She closes the bin, takes the porn upstairs with her.

INT. HEALTH CLASSROOM - DAY

Nate writes "SYFALLIS" on the board in big block letters.  
Riley reads her report:

RILEY  
(to the class)  
Syphilis is Latin for "the French  
disease." The French called it the  
Italian disease, the Dutch called  
it the Spanish disease, and the  
Tahitians blamed it on the British.

Nate looks at the spelling, senses it's not quite right. He erases the "I", replaces it with "SYFILLIS".

MR. SCHILDT  
"PH", one "L".

Nate corrects the spelling, gives him the thumbs up.

RILEY

(keeps reading)

Symptoms of syphilis include hair loss, skin lesions, rashes, tumor-like inflammation, mucous patches and pustules, running sores, and raging insanity.

She brings up a PowerPoint presentation with SLIDES of syphilis symptoms. It's gross. People gasp in horror.

NATE

(interrupts Riley)

I know you're all thinking, "I'll never get syphilis. Who gets syphilis?" Well, if you had unprotected sex with Al Capone, Ivan the Terrible, Lenin, Hitler or Nietzsche, you'd be pretty itchy the morning after.

The kids laugh. Riley is totally annoyed.

RILEY

(whispers, to Nate)

We agreed I'd do all the talking --

Nate ignores her, reaches into his BAG, pulls out a prescription PILL BOTTLE.

NATE

But good news, everyone -- there *is* a cure. Penicillin will clear you right up.

(checks the label)

Actually, this is my mom's Lipitor. Or, if you're old school...

He pulls out a ratty brown WIG.

NATE (CONT'D)

...You can just hide all the nastiness under a merkin.

RILEY

A what?

MITCH

A merkin, you know, a muff wig, bush cover-up...

TALIA

Vajayjay toupee...

Everyone laughs. Nate passes the merkin around the room. Kids start tossing it around, like a piece of roadkill flying through the air.

RILEY  
(to Nate)  
Perfect. Nice work.

MOUSY GIRL  
(raises her hand)  
I don't get it, how does it stay  
on?

NATE  
Crotch tape?

More laughter. The merkin continues to fly around the room.

MR. SCHILDT  
Alright, that's enough!

No one listens. Some people take cell phone pictures.

MR. SCHILDT (CONT'D)  
I said, that's enough!

The merkin flies to the front of the room, hits Riley in the face. She throws it off her, then spits, making sure there's no hair in her mouth.

RILEY  
(furious)  
Gross!

NATE  
It's not a real merkin... Or at  
least not a used one.

MR. SCHILDT  
(to Riley and Nate)  
Sit down!

Riley and Nate go back to their seats.

NATE  
(to Riley)  
Good job, pardner.

He tries to give her a high five; she leaves him hanging.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Nate, Mitch and Talia wait by the flagpole.

TALIA  
Strip club breakfast, merkin to the  
face... interesting strategy.

NATE  
I'm wearing her down 'til she can't  
resist.

A CAR with a "LUCKY PANDA" sign on it pulls up. A Chinese  
DELIVERY MAN gets out carrying a take-out order.

DELIVERY MAN  
Did you order this?

Mitch gets up, pays him. He brings the food back to Nate and  
Talía. They start to dig in.

Nate's phone RINGS. He takes it out of his pocket, answers.

NATE  
Hello?

INTERCUT: Riley, in the cafeteria, talking on her cell.

RILEY  
You're supposed to be at the lock-  
in sign-up.

NATE  
Darn it, I'm right in the middle of  
washing my hair.

RILEY  
Well, there's always next year, and  
the year after that. I hear junior  
year's so much better the second  
time around.

She hangs up. Nate rolls his eyes in defeat.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

A "WORTH WAITING FOR" banner hangs in the doorway. Riley,  
Michael, and Grace sit at a table underneath, attempting to  
sell tickets to the "Night Without Sex" without much success.

Michael, bored, reads *Romeo and Juliet*. Riley and Grace try  
to recruit students as they walk by.

RILEY  
You should come tonight, the theme  
is "Kids Again" and it's gonna be a  
great party --

The kids walk away, uninterested.

Nate enters the cafeteria, plops himself down next to Riley,  
unenthused.

MICHAEL  
(looks up from his  
reading)  
Isn't it so romantic how Juliet  
drank poison and stabbed herself to  
death, all for Romeo?

NATE  
I think you mean "stalkerish."

GRACE  
Juliet never would've done all that  
if she hadn't slept with him --  
it's a perfect example of how teens  
can't handle sex.

They sit, waiting for someone, anyone, to buy a ticket.

NATE  
Is turnout always this lame?

RILEY  
Turnout will not be lame. We're  
busing in abstinence clubs from all  
over town.

NATE  
(not impressed)  
Oh, of course.

Garrett walks up to Riley, gives her a peck on the lips.

GARRETT  
How's it going?

Nate hands Garrett a lock-in TICKET.

NATE  
Sex makes your wang fall off.

GARRETT  
Only if it's with you.

NATE  
(to Riley)  
I hope you haven't let him use my  
bedtime reading. I don't share  
with mean people.

GARRETT  
(to Nate)  
What'd you say?  
(to Riley)  
What's he talking about?

RILEY  
I confiscated his porn.

GARRETT

(upset)

You took his porn? I hope you  
didn't touch it with your bare  
hands --

Riley looks at Nate like she wants to kill him. Nate, stands  
up, tries to break the tension.

NATE

Time to do some recruiting.

Nate gets up, looks around. He heads over to a table where a  
CHEERLEADER and her TWIN SISTER are eating lunch.

TWIN CHEERLEADER #1

Hi Nate.

He offers her a lock-in ticket.

NATE

Nine out of ten dentists recommend  
abstinence...

TWIN CHEERLEADER #2

No one's going to the lock-in.

NATE

I am. It's gonna be different this  
year, trust me.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Riley watches as the girls take out their wallets, buy  
tickets. Then, she watches Nate move on to a table of NERDS.

BACK TO NATE

Who's having a hard time convincing the nerds to come.

HEAD NERD

(shakes his head)

No way.

NATE

C'mon, wouldn't you like to be able  
to say you spent an entire night  
with real, actual girls?

ACROSS THE ROOM

Riley and friends watch, impressed, as Nate takes money from  
the nerds, walks over to a table of STONERS.

MICHAEL

He's good.

GARRETT  
He's up to something.

Nate comes back to the table, holding a handful of cash. He pockets \$10 for himself, hands the rest to Riley, proud.

INT. RILEY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Riley drinks Red Bull while opening a box filled with "Worth Waiting For" BUTTONS. She finishes the can of Red Bull, opens another one. Dr. Fisk enters.

DR. FISK  
Have I told you about the patient  
who drank so much Red Bull his  
heart exploded?

RILEY  
Really?

He takes the can away from her.

DR. FISK  
No.

RILEY  
So Dad, you don't have to call the  
cops tonight, okay? I'll be back  
in the morning.

DR. FISK  
You make me sound overprotective.  
I'm Cool Dad.

RILEY  
"Cool Dad" who almost had my face  
printed on milk cartons because I  
stayed at school late for a  
D.A.R.E. rally?

DR. FISK  
Bad things happen at D.A.R.E.  
rallies.

RILEY  
You know what you need? A hobby.

Dr. Fisk pats her on the head.

DR. FISK  
Worrying about you is my favorite  
pastime.

INT. NATE'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Chad plays video games. Nate stuffs his backpack with BODY PAINT, GLOW STICKS, SPRAY GLITTER, and assorted S&M TOYS.

CHAD  
Where you goin', Nutmeat?

NATE  
Nowhere.

CHAD  
You hanging out with your pals in  
the erectile dysfunction club?

Carter grabs a purple FEATHER TICKLER, brushes Nate with it.

NATE  
Give that back!

Nate picks up his things, heads for the door.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Tell Mom I'll be back in the  
morning.

INT. WESTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

The clock reads 9:00. The room is full of KIDS IN PAJAMAS using a bouncy castle, photo booth, playing games, eating sno-cones and cotton candy.

Abstinence band "Exodus", wearing purity rings and "Worth Waiting For" T-shirts, performs a cover of "Anarchy in the U.K." (and they're actually pretty good).

Riley, dressed in ice-cream cone print flannel pajamas, and Grace, stand at the door taking tickets.

RILEY  
(to Grace)  
Great turnout, huh?

Phoebe and a group of Cheerleaders (recruited by Nate) enter in sexy nightgowns and kitten-heel slippers. They give Riley their tickets and go inside.

A few moments later, Nate enters wearing his BACKPACK and a pair of BUNNY SLIPPERS.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Nice slippers.

NATE

So when do we get to vandalize the  
faculty lounge?

Riley hands him a MAGIC MARKER.

RILEY

You can use that creative energy  
and write on the wall.

Nate looks over at the wall -- it's covered by a giant sheet  
of paper that says "Things That are Better Than Sex."

The bused-in ABSTINENCE CLUB KIDS / hard-core virgins (with  
"V"s drawn on their foreheads) write all over it: "building  
a sand castle", "rollerskating," "scoring 1000 gamerpoints in  
*Halo 3*"...

Nate shakes his head, gives her the marker back.

NATE

You'll have to give me some time on  
that one.

RILEY

We have all night.

INT. GYM - SAME

The clock reads 10:30. Exodus continues their set with "God  
Save the Queen."

Nate sits on the bleachers, watching as the Hardcore Virgins  
play no-touch TWISTER. They contort themselves into  
impossible positions to avoid any physical contact.

HARDCORE VIRGIN

Your elbow touched his back --  
you're out!

ACROSS THE GYM

Riley, Grace, and Michael play the slumber party board game  
"Girl Talk." Michael, blindfolded, tries to put bright pink  
LIPSTICK on Grace's lips. He's missed her mouth completely  
and is getting it all over her nose and chin.

GRACE

Stop, already!

He takes off his blindfold, sees his work.

MICHAEL

Max Factor must be rolling over in  
his grave.

GRACE  
I think you definitely lose that  
one.

Riley nods in agreement.

RILEY  
Zit sticker!

Grace peels a ZIT STICKER off the sheet, sticks it on  
Michael's face.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

The clock reads 11:55. Garrett and friends carry TOY LASER  
DART GUNS, play glow-in-the-dark laser tag.

AROUND THE CORNER

Nate walks down the hall with his backpack.

GARRETT

Leaps out, sprays him with laser fire.

NATE  
Dude, I'm not playing --

Garrett sprays him with more fire, runs off.

INT. GYM - SAME

Exodus takes a sno-cone break. Riley, Grace and Michael  
continue their game. Grace spins the SPINNER.

GRACE  
(reads)  
"Call a radio station and dedicate  
a song to the cutest boy you know."  
Oh god...

RILEY  
Is Kiss 106 okay?

GRACE  
(rolls her eyes)  
Perfect.

Riley dials a number on her phone, hands it to Grace.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
(into the phone)  
I'd like to request "Cowboy  
Casanova"... Yeah, and dedicate it  
to Eli, the dreamiest guy I know.

Riley and Michael laugh hysterically.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SAME

Nate passes out the GLO-STICKS, SEX TOYS, and other supplies to a group of kids.

NATE  
You know the drill -- just like we  
talked about.

INT. GYM - SAME

Riley takes her turn, spins the spinner.

RILEY  
(reads)  
"Put an ice cube down your shirt  
until it melts." No way -- just  
give me a zit sticker.

Grace takes a handful of ICE CUBES out of her drink, drops them down Riley's shirt. Riley shrieks.

Suddenly, the LIGHTS DIM. Riley looks to see what's going on.

AT THE FRONT OF THE ROOM

A STONER (who Nate recruited) plugs in a REVOLVING PARTY LIGHT. A NERD hooks up an iPod to the SPEAKERS on the stage. "Relax, Don't Do It" STARTS PLAYING.

A parade of assorted nerds, misfits, and jocks -- male and female -- run through the gym, led by Nate.

They tear off their pajamas, down to their underwear, or whatever they have on underneath. Some wear Westfield High sweat bands and wristbands. Some have "W-I-L-D-C-A-T" painted on their chests.

Kids in the audience CHEER. The Hardcore Virgins' jaws drop. Grace and Michael watch, horrified. Riley drops the ice from her shirt onto the floor.

The performers put on a Chippendales-style show, using Nate's whips, riding crops, spray glitter, etc. as props... It's a big, amusing, spectacle.

After the song ends, Nate steps up to the microphone.

NATE  
Go wildcats!

The performers run off the stage, exit through the door, and go outside into the night.

BACK TO

Riley, who's furious:

RILEY  
I'm gonna kill him!

She goes over to the door, follows them outside. Grace, Michael, and Garrett run over to the window to watch.

EXT. WESTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL - SAME

Some of the kids strip down to nothing and streak across the lawn.

INT. GYM - SAME

Grace, Michael, and Garrett watch the streakers.

GARRETT  
That's messed up...

MICHAEL  
They're so pasty... Why aren't the exhibitionists ever the hot ones?

GRACE  
(sighs)  
I'll get the sprinklers.

She walks away.

EXT. SCHOOL LAWN - SAME

Riley storms over to Nate, who's down to his boxers and bunny slippers.

RILEY  
(livid)  
Leave -- now!

NATE  
It was entertaining, admit it.

RILEY  
Congratulations, you win, you totally humiliated me!

He looks at her, genuinely surprised that she's so upset.

NATE

I wasn't trying to humiliate you.  
I just thought it'd be funny.

RILEY

We worked hard to make this night happen, and you act like the whole thing is a big joke. You don't care about anything, you just destroy it all because you hate everything!

The SPRINKLERS suddenly turn on, soaking Riley, Nate, and everyone on the lawn with water. The Streakers run off, disappear into the night.

RILEY (CONT'D)

(losing it)  
Look at me -- my clothes, my hair,  
it's all ruined!

NATE

It's just water... You'll survive.

RILEY

Go away -- stay away from me!

Riley walks away, leaving Nate standing in his underwear.

INT. GYM - LATER

Riley sits with Grace, Michael, and Garrett, drowning her sorrows in a tray of rice krispie treats.

MICHAEL

(comforting Riley)  
As far as we know, no one had sex,  
and no one lost their virginity.

GRACE

Though they did take away something  
I'll never get back.

RILEY

I was so stupid, thinking he could  
change.

GARRETT

I told you, if it walks like a  
douche and talks like a douche...

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - SAME

Nate, wearing only his boxers and bunny slippers, walks home feeling like crap.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Vice Principal Neff addresses Riley and the rest of the abstinence club. Conspicuously absent is Nate.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF

As you all know, prom -- aka the biggest virginity-stealing night of the year -- is fast approaching. I'm counting on you guys to do whatever you have to to get everyone to keep their pants on. Tell them about oozing genitalia, say they can get pregnant from a toilet seat -- I don't care. I just don't want the annual deluge of phone calls from parents wondering why I didn't do more to stop their precious angels from giving it away. Okay?

They all nod.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)

Fantastic.

Riley, Grace, and Michael get up to leave. Vice Principal Neff stops Riley on her way out.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)

Why isn't Nate here?

RILEY

He, uh...

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF

Don't tell me he already blew our deal.

(sighs)

Another year of him at this school... What was I thinking?

Riley thinks about ratting him out, but can't bring herself to do it.

RILEY

(lies)

I sent him out to get some supplies.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF

Has he signed one of those cards yet?

RILEY

Not yet, but he's close.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
I don't want him running around  
prom without documentation that'll  
hold up in court.

Vice Principal Neff looks at her watch, gathers her things.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
I've gotta go meet the ventriloquist  
who's putting on the Self Esteem  
assembly. See you all there.

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Students file into the auditorium, unenthused. Nate spots  
Riley, walks up to her.

NATE  
I'm sorry about the lock-in. I was  
a dick.

RILEY  
I lied to Vice Principal Neff this  
morning to cover your butt. I have  
no idea why.  
(beat)  
And yes, you're a total dick.

NATE  
I didn't know if you wanted me  
there. Look, I know I'm really  
good at messing things up. I want  
to make it up to you, but I'm not  
so good at that part. Can I take  
you to my favorite spot, show you  
that I don't hate everything?

RILEY  
You mean The Tropical Lei? Thanks,  
but once was enough.

NATE  
No strip club, I promise. As much  
as you can't stand me, would you  
really rather listen to a puppet  
lecture you on believing in  
yourself?

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Nate drives Riley through the center of town.

INT. NATE'S CAR - SAME

Riley looks out the window at all the buildings passing by.

EXT. LIBRARY - DAY

Nate parks the car in front of a library with a glass atrium. He and Riley get out of the car.

RILEY  
Your favorite place is the library?

NATE  
Kind of -- the roof.

RILEY  
I knew whatever you had in mind  
couldn't be legal.

NATE  
You won't get arrested, I promise.

INT. LIBRARY LOBBY - DAY

Riley and Nate enter. They sneak past the front desk. Nate leads Riley through a door marked "Emergency Stairwell."

INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

Riley and Nate climb up the stairs.

NATE  
You're not afraid of heights, are  
you?

RILEY  
No, I love them.

EXT. LIBRARY ROOFTOP - DAY

Nate and Riley walk through the access door, onto the roof. Riley looks around at the panoramic view.

RILEY  
It's amazing...

NATE  
C'mon, this way.

He leads her over to the atrium. They crawl onto the pitched glass roof, leaving a trail of smudged handprints on the glass.

Riley looks down; the glass is almost invisible, as if she's suspended in the air. She looks at all the people inside the library below them.

RILEY  
Can they see us?

NATE  
Yeah, but it'll take 'em a few  
minutes to get up here.

They get to the top, sit back and look up at the sky. Riley  
takes out her CELL, takes pictures.

She puts her phone down, watches as an airplane flies  
overhead. Nate takes her phone from her, goes through it.  
He opens the settings, selects "CHANGE RINGTONE."

RILEY  
What are you doing?

NATE  
(lies)  
Looking for dirt. You must hide  
stuff -- nobody could be that  
perfect.

RILEY  
Perfect? Just 'cause I play the  
harp, recite scripture from memory,  
and make out with my Jonas Brothers  
poster?

He looks at her.

NATE  
You really do all that?

RILEY  
Please... Who ever said I was  
perfect?

NATE  
You act like you are, trying to fix  
everyone, expecting them not to  
make any mistakes.

RILEY  
My mom left when I was five and I  
haven't seen her since. How's that  
for not perfect?

NATE  
I'm sorry. That really sucks.  
Why'd she leave?

RILEY  
(shrugs)  
She never said. She just left one  
day, didn't take any clothes, any  
of her stuff -- just her Air Supply  
CD.

(MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)

I bought that same CD, listened to it all the time, thinking it might explain something... But it didn't, really.

NATE

Do you ever hear from her?

RILEY

She writes once in a while to tell me she's saving orphans in Rwanda or digging toilets in Bangladesh. Dad always said he and I were like penguins whose fathers protect their young while the mom is away.

NATE

My dad was a drunk asshole penguin. A drunk asshole penguin with crap taste in music. I always knew when he was visiting 'cause I'd hear the Motley Crue blaring from his Impala from blocks away. My first words were either "Nate, you suck at life" or "Girls, Girls, Girls" -- I don't remember which.

RILEY

"Girls Girls Girls" would explain everything.

NATE

See, you shouldn't judge, it's not my fault.

RILEY

So maybe you're hiding something... Maybe you're not as bad as people think you are.

NATE

Actually, I am.

RILEY

(grins)

Oh, right.

He hands her back her phone.

NATE

Maybe high school is about being who you're supposed to be while you're trying to figure out who you really are.

Riley looks at him, surprised at his response. Just then, a SECURITY GUARD walks out onto the roof.

SECURITY GUARD  
Hey! What're you kids doing up  
here?

He comes towards them. Riley and Nate crawl back over the glass, in the opposite direction.

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)  
Hey, come back here!

Nate and Riley, laughing, run across the roof, back to the access door and down the stairs.

INT. GARRETT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Riley and Garrett make out under a poster that reads "Champions are made, not born." Riley's more passionate than usual, a fact not lost on Garrett.

She moves her hand down his chest, starts undoing his belt.

GARRETT  
I thought you wanted to wait...

She looks at Garrett, realizes what she's doing, and stops herself.

RILEY  
You're right.

GARRETT  
I didn't mean we had to stop -- of course we can do more.

RILEY  
No, we can't.

GARRETT  
What about we try it -- just once -- and if you don't like it, we don't ever have to do it again.

RILEY  
It's just... I don't want to do anything I could regret.

GARRETT  
(hurt)  
Regret? Why would you regret it?

RILEY  
Sorry, that came out wrong...

They sit there for a few beats, a new tension between them.

GARRETT  
 If we didn't have the pledge, would  
 you say yes?

RILEY  
 (caught off guard)  
 Would I --  
 (lies)  
 Of course.

He looks at her, not sure if she's telling the truth.

EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Garrett drives Riley home, drops her off in the driveway.  
 She gets out of the car. She stands watching, unsettled, as  
 Garrett drives away.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Riley washes her face. She gets a TEXT ALERT on her phone.  
 She checks the message. It's from Nate: "PUTTING ON A CLOWN  
 SUIT." She looks at it, confused.

She gets another text: "WRESTLING A COUGAR"...

And another: "BEING ABDUCTED BY ALIENS."

She texts him back: "UR PLANS 4 2NITE???"

He texts her: "BETTER THAN SEX." She shakes her head, then  
 smiles.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Riley and Grace share a room, trying on prom dresses. Grace  
 looks at herself in the mirror.

GRACE  
 It's kinda fug bridesmaid, isn't  
 it?

RILEY  
 Eh...

Michael walks up with an armful of DRESSES. He sees the  
 dress Grace is trying on.

MICHAEL  
 It looks like Jessica McClintock  
 barfed on you!  
 (hands her another dress)  
 Here, try this one.

GRACE

So Michael, you have a prom date yet, or are Riley and I gonna have to find one for you?

MICHAEL

I can't go to prom -- not unless I take one of mom's little fashion victims. Otherwise she'll get suspicious.

RILEY

You have to go, you've been planning your outfit for the past ten years.

MICHAEL

Do you *know* who I'm taking out tonight? Lucy Suarez -- she wears mom jeans and has to bring her brother along as a chaperone.

GRACE

(teasing)

Maybe you and Lucy'll hit it off.

MICHAEL

'Cause if anyone can turn me, it's her.

Grace turns to Riley, who's staring at herself in the mirror, distracted.

GRACE

What's going on with you?

RILEY

Garrett asked if I would sleep with him if we didn't have the pledge.

MICHAEL

(intrigued)

What'd you say?

RILEY

Honestly, I'd never asked myself that question before... So I just said "of course." But I don't think I meant it.

GRACE

That's okay, not everyone's dying to have sex. Eli and I definitely aren't.

MICHAEL

Eli does live two hundred miles away...

GRACE  
Doesn't matter.

RILEY  
I know not everyone wants to, but I had this awful thought that maybe I haven't just been waiting, I've been avoiding. Like maybe Garrett might not be the one.

GRACE  
You two are like a married couple who've gotten too comfortable with each other. My parents call it the "companionship stage."

RILEY  
Your parents are like, forty.

GRACE  
But they're still cute, like gorillas picking bugs off each other, or cats bathing each other.

MICHAEL  
Ew.  
(to Riley)  
You and Garrett are perfect together -- he's the cream to your Oreo, the Nutter to your Butter...

RILEY  
Yeah, I guess.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Prom committee members hang up BANNERS announcing "JUNIOR PROM" with an "Under the Stars" theme.

A group of KIDS run by, slap STICKERS over the banners that read "Come to MORP: The Anti-Prom!"

INT. GIRLS GYM - DAY

Riley, Grace, Talia, Phoebe, and the rest of the girls watch an abstinence video, a PSA given by Miss Teen America:

ON THE SCREEN

MISS TEEN AMERICA addresses the camera:

MISS TEEN AMERICA  
Did you know half of all teens lose their virginity on prom night? I'm here to tell you there's nothing beautiful about pre-marital sex.

INT. BOYS GYM - SAME

Garrett, Nate, Mitch, and the guys watch a different video:

ON THE SCREEN

A TEENAGE BOY in a fast food uniform fishes a MELTED RETAINER out of a vat of fry oil, then addresses the camera:

TEENAGE BOY  
Did you know you have to pay child support, no matter how young you are? I didn't.

INT. HOME EC CLASSROOM - DAY

The front board reads "Foods of the World." Riley and Garrett, in matching aprons, stand next to each other wrapping SUSHI ROLLS. The chill between them is evident.

GARRETT  
(to Riley)  
Pass the imitation crab?

Riley hands him the crab. She gets a text alert, looks over at her phone, which is sitting on the counter.

It's a message from Nate: "WENDY WHOPPERS > R'S CHASTITY VIDS." Garrett sees the message too.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
He made sure the whole school knew he was sleeping with the honor society president, and now you, abstinence club president -- what do you think he wants from you?

RILEY  
Whoa, slow down. He just likes to bug me.  
(beat)  
And do you really think I would want to be anyone's prize?

Garrett slices his sushi roll, arranges it on a plate.

GARRETT  
(quiet)  
No.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dr. Fisk puts dinner on the table. Riley enters, sits down.

DR. FISK  
Garrett's not having dinner with  
us?

RILEY  
He said he had to stay late and  
work his quads, or whatever.

She eats her food, staring down at her plate.

DR. FISK  
Is everything okay?

RILEY  
Maybe... I don't know.

He waits for her to say more, but she doesn't.

DR. FISK  
He wasn't pressuring you to --

RILEY  
(mortified)  
No!

DR. FISK  
You know, it's perfectly normal for  
couples to go through rough  
patches. You'll work through it.

She looks at him, unconvinced.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - SAME

Nate and Mitch stand in the liquor aisle, checking out the  
alcohol selection. Mitch picks up a sketchy-looking bottle  
of "El Asesino" TEQUILA.

MITCH  
Three dollar tequila -- score!

NATE  
It's lighter fluid with a worm  
dropped in it.

Mitch, holding the bottle, grabs a six-pack of Mountain Dew.

MITCH  
Mix it all together, and you've got  
yourself a white trash margarita.

Nate shakes his head.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Maybe you should stop scorning my drinks and make some progress with Riley.

NATE

Who says I haven't made progress?

MITCH

Invite her to T's party.  
"Progress" means she says yes.

Mitch grabs Nate's cell out of his pocket, scrolls through his contacts, dials Riley's number for him.

INT. RILEY'S KITCHEN - SAME

Riley clears the table. Her cell phone starts ringing to the song "Detachable Penis": *"I woke up this morning with a bad hangover, and my penis was missing again..."*

DR. FISK

What is that?

Riley looks around, tries to find her phone. The music keeps playing: *"...This happens all the time, it's detachable... Detachable Penis... Detachable penis..."* She frantically goes through her bag, digging for her phone.

RILEY

Nothing --

She finds her phone, grabs it, takes it in the other room. Dr. Fisk's cell phone rings. He answers.

DR. FISK

Hello?... How strong are the contractions?...

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Riley answers the phone:

RILEY

Nate?

INTERCUT: Nate in the liquor store.

NATE

Fisk.

RILEY

My dad loves my new ringtone.  
Especially over dinner.

NATE  
I picked it just for him.

RILEY  
Yuck. So, what's up?

Mitch takes the phone from Nate.

MITCH  
(to Riley)  
He's having an abstinence emergency  
and needs your help. We'll be  
right over!

Riley hangs up the phone, has no idea what happened. Dr.  
Fisk walks into the room.

DR. FISK  
Detachable what was that song?

RILEY  
Venus. He was saying Venus.

DR. FISK  
I need to go to the hospital for an  
emergency c-section, so don't wait  
up for me.

He gives her a kiss, goes to put on his jacket.

EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nate and Mitch walk up the front steps. Mitch rings the  
doorbell. Nate's apprehensive.

NATE  
And she's going to agree to do this  
because...?

Riley answers the door, sees Nate and Mitch standing there.

RILEY  
Sorry, I don't have any money, but  
I think bail bonds are available  
twenty-four seven.

MITCH  
You're coming to a party.

RILEY  
What kind of party?

MITCH  
Cinco de mayo. It's cultural.

She considers it for a moment.

RILEY  
 (shrugs)  
 Okay.

She goes to get her things. Nate looks at Mitch, surprised.

EXT. TALIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MUSIC BLARES from inside the house. Riley, Nate and Mitch get out of Nate's car, walk to the door.

RILEY  
 So why cinco de mayo -- isn't today  
 the 27th?

NATE  
 Talia's Spanish is muy malo.

INT. TALIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

The room is decorated in a cow theme -- cow wall paper, cow curtains, little cow knickknacks, all covered with fiesta decorations.

Kids dig into chips and salsa, tacos and burritos from Del Taco, pour themselves 3/4-tequila margaritas.

Talia, wearing a sombrero and LATIN LOVER (16) on her arm, greets Nate.

TALIA  
 This is my Spanish tutor Oscar.  
 He's from... Venezuela?

OSCAR  
*Si.*

TALIA  
 (to Riley, surprised)  
 Look who showed up for cinco de  
 drinko. You sure you're not here  
 narc-ing for Neff?

RILEY  
 Do you have any beer? Preferably  
 dark.

TALIA  
 (smiles)  
 Uno cerveza coming up.

Talia grabs some BEERS from the refrigerator. She gives one to Riley, offers another to Nate. Nate looks over at Mitch, who's pouring El Asesino into an "In the MOO-d For Love" COFFEE MUG.

NATE  
(to Talia)  
Looks like I'm the designated  
driver.

Riley looks around the room.

RILEY  
(to Talia)  
You still have the cows...

TALIA  
My mom's added about a hundred more  
since your last visit.

NATE  
(to Riley)  
You've been here before?

TALIA  
Fisk and I used to be tight. We'd  
have these crazy sleepovers where  
we'd give our old Barbie dolls crew  
cuts and measure our chests...

RILEY  
Remember when we froze Rachel  
Stutz's training bra while she was  
sleeping?

TALIA  
That was hilarious! Her mom called  
my mom and was like, what's wrong  
with your daughter?

NATE  
Wait, if you guys were friends,  
what happened?

Riley looks at Talia; neither really knows the answer.

TALIA  
I guess people grow apart.

Oscar comes over, sticks his tongue into Talia's mouth.  
Talia SCREAMS.

TALIA (CONT'D)  
Mother of -- what's in your mouth?

Oscar holds up an empty packet of Del Scorcho taco sauce,  
laughs. Talia grabs a beer, rinses out her mouth.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nate and Riley stand in front of the TV, where *Karaoke Revolution* is playing on the PlayStation. Riley reads through the songs, selects "Girls Girls Girls."

NATE  
What are you doing?

RILEY  
This is your song.

NATE  
I told you -- my singing kills  
angels and makes puppies cry.

RILEY  
Watch, it's easy --  
(sings)  
*Friday night and I need a fight...*  
*A motorcycle and a switchblade*  
*knife...*

As she sings, it's clear she has no idea how the song goes -- she's making up all her own notes. Nate smiles.

NATE  
You don't know this song at all, do  
you?

ACROSS THE ROOM

Talia, Mitch, Phoebe and other guests play a drinking game.

MITCH  
Never have I ever dine and dashed.

Mitch takes a swig from his tequila bottle. A few people take shots.

TALIA  
Never have I ever stalked my ex.

Phoebe drinks. Talia looks at one of the guys.

TALIA (CONT'D)  
C'mon Jeff, e-stalking counts.

He reluctantly takes a shot.

PHOEBE  
Never have I ever received a "gift"  
from someone in braces.  
(catches herself)  
Prior to taking my pledge, of  
course.

Phoebe takes a shot.

MITCH  
(winces)  
A metal mouthful?... Ouch.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Riley keeps singing, totally butchering the melody.

RILEY  
*Girls, girls, girls... Long legs  
and burgundy lips... Girls, girls,  
girls...*

Nate laughs at her, while clearly admiring her willingness to embarrass herself.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
C'mon Fletcher, show me how it goes --

NATE  
Nope.

ACROSS THE ROOM

The drinking game continues.

OSCAR  
Never have I ever walked in on my  
parents.

Mitch takes a shot.

TALIA  
Barb and Howard? Gross!

MITCH  
They were into it, too.

Mitch takes another shot to erase the image. Talia looks over at Riley.

TALIA  
Never have I ever been felt up by a  
baseball player.

Phoebe is the only one to drink.

TALIA (CONT'D)  
I said, never have I ever been felt  
up by a baseball player.

Nate nudges Riley, takes her away from the karaoke.

NATE  
I think that one was for you.

RILEY  
Huh? Oh, no I'm not playing.

TALIA  
C'mon Fisk, we all know about  
Garrett's illegal use of the  
hands... You can admit it.

Riley considers for a moment.

RILEY  
Illegal use of the hands -- that's  
it.

Talia hands Riley a SHOT GLASS containing a red drink. Riley  
shoots it.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
What was that? I feel it already.

TALIA  
A redheaded slut.

OSCAR  
(corrects her)  
*Put a pelirroja.*

TALIA  
(repeats)  
Pu-ta peli-ro-ha...

PHOEBE  
Okay, this one's for the ladies...  
Never have I ever buffed my muffin.

Phoebe takes a shot. Then, Talia and most of the other girls  
drink. The guys practically fall out of their seats  
watching. Riley looks at the other girls, surprised.

RILEY  
Seriously?

TALIA  
No, you -- seriously?

RILEY  
What? I haven't. But I'll take a  
shot anyway.

Riley takes another shot. She's starting to get tipsy.

TALIA  
So let me get this straight -- you  
won't do it with someone else or  
with yourself?

PHOEBE  
What about with Mr. Bendy or an  
electric toothbrush?

RILEY  
I find pleasure in rainbows and  
unicorns, thank you very much.

TALIA  
I'm talking about pleasure you  
can't measure. Like when you're  
having all those hot Garrett ball-  
handling fantasies...

RILEY  
Uh, not so much a problem right  
now. I mean, that's all... I don't  
even know.

Nate looks at her, surprised, but not wanting to seem  
interested.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Great, now I need another drink.

She takes another shot.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Okay, I've got one... Never have I  
ever hooked up with Nate Fletcher.

TALIA  
There goes all my liquor.

NATE  
(to everyone)  
No way -- don't say anything.

Riley looks around to see who drinks. A few of the girls  
(not Talia or Phoebe) reach for their drinks.

NATE (CONT'D)  
I said, nobody answer!

RILEY  
You can't run from your past.

A few of the girls take shots. Nate puts his hands over  
Riley's eyes so she can't see.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Hey, no fair!

She tries to push him off, but ends up knocking him over.  
His PHONE falls out of pocket. They both lie on the floor,  
laughing.

EXT. TALIA'S BACKYARD - LATER

Riley sits on a deck chair by the pool, changing the ringtone on Nate's phone to Janet Jackson's "Let's Wait Awhile."

ACROSS THE YARD

A donkey-shaped PINATA hangs from a tree. Mitch, wearing a MEXICAN WRESTLER MASK as a blindfold, swings a BASEBALL BAT around as Nate and friends egg him on.

NATE  
To the right... Keep going, you  
almost got it --

Mitch keeps walking, not realizing they're leading him away from the pinata.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Now!

Mitch swings, hits a BIRD FEEDER hanging from a tree branch. BIRDSEED rains down on him. Everyone laughs. Mitch pulls off the mask, realizes where he is.

MITCH  
Eff all y'all!

BACK TO

Talia walks over to Riley, sits down on the deck chair next to hers.

TALIA  
You know, I think Nate kinda likes  
being in your club.

RILEY  
Yeah, he likes giving me a hard  
time.

TALIA  
No, really, he's been behaving  
himself. And I never thought he'd  
get over Erin, but I think he  
finally has.

RILEY  
(confused)  
Get over her? What happened with  
them?

TALIA  
(rolls her eyes)  
She had him so whipped. Not that  
he'd ever admit it -- but it was  
obvious.

RILEY

It was?

TALIA

I could tell 'cause he never said anything about her -- even after she released the sex tape and let him take the fall for it. Plus there were rumors that he drunk texted her -- bad stuff, stuff out of "Texts From Last Night."

RILEY

(confused)

Wait, Nate didn't release the sex tape? Why would Erin do it?

TALIA

She was probably sick of everyone thinking she was a goody-two-shoes with a Hello Kitty rice cooker. Not that Nate minded everyone thinking he was a pimp.

Riley looks at Nate across the yard. He's wearing the wrestler mask and is being spun around by the guys.

RILEY

What's it like? Sex, I mean.

TALIA

I guess it's different for different people. Everyone always tells you your first time will be this magical earth-shattering thing. And it was great, but it wasn't like that.

RILEY

But if it's with someone you really love --

TALIA

Maybe, but who knows when I'll fall in love. I didn't want to wait forever to see what it was like.

Phoebe pokes her head out from inside the house.

PHOEBE

(concerned)

T, you can't die from drinking 2000 Flushes, can you? I mean a *lot* of it --

Talia sighs, goes inside to see what's going on.

Riley looks at Nate's phone, still in her hand. She goes to the menu, opens Nate's "SENT TEXTS" folder. She scrolls through, sees a series of texts sent from NATE TO ERIN.

She can't help herself, reads them:

NATE: "I'm drowning in a moat of tears..."

NATE: "Alone, like the wilted piece of lettuce in my BLT..."

NATE: "Even meaning has no meaning anymore."

Riley looks at them, smiles.

ACROSS THE YARD

The guys spin blindfolded Nate around, lead him away from the pinata, towards the SWIMMING POOL.

MITCH  
Okay, swing --

NATE  
You're messing with me, aren't you?

Nate takes a huge swing, falls into the pool. His friends roar with laughter.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Riley walks down the hallway. She sees Talia and Oscar making out as they head for the bedroom.

OSCAR  
(to Talia)  
You're different from other girls.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Riley takes a travel size TOOTHBRUSH and TOOTHPASTE out of her purse, brushes her teeth.

She spits out the toothpaste, checks her breath to make sure the smell of alcohol is gone, then rinses.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Riley steps out of the bathroom. Nate walks down the hall, drying himself off with a towel while eating pinata candy.

NATE  
Hey, party animal.

RILEY  
I should get going -- my dad'll be  
home soon.

Nate playfully tries to block her so she can't get by. She keeps walking. He won't budge. She keeps walking, bumps right into him.

They look at each other... Then start to kiss. They slip into a room off the hall, close the door behind them.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Riley and Nate make out -- kissing and groping, groping and kissing.

Riley, realizes what she's doing, pauses --

NATE  
We can stop --

She considers for a moment... Then goes back to kissing him.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Phoebe and some other partiers stand outside the laundry room door, ears pressed against the closed door, trying to figure out who's inside.

Talia walks up, drinking water out of a RED PLASTIC CUP.

PHOEBE  
T, gimme your cup!

Talia hands it to her. Phoebe holds it against the door, listens.

TALIA  
Doesn't it have to be glass to  
work?

Phoebe signals for her to be quiet. Talia tries to open the door, but it's locked.

TALIA (CONT'D)  
Who's in there?

PHOEBE  
No idea.

She grabs the cup back from Phoebe, sees if she can hear anything. Nothing. Disappointed, they walk away.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - SAME

Riley and Nate sit on the floor. They're disheveled, but still dressed. They hear the commotion outside, exchange guilty smiles.

Riley takes her CELL out of her pocket.

RILEY  
I really have to call my dad...

Nate takes the phone from her, drops it on the floor, goes back to making out with her.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Nate opens the laundry room door, sticks his head out. He doesn't see anyone outside except for a DRUNK GUY slumped against the wall. Nate taps Drunk Guy, who just tips over.

NATE  
(to Riley)  
Coast is clear.

He leads Riley out of the laundry room, down the hall, to the back door.

INT. NATE'S CAR - LATER

Nate drives Riley home. The clock on his stereo reads 2:45.

RILEY  
Are you gonna tell anyone what happened?

NATE  
It'll be our secret.

RILEY  
Thanks.

Riley looks out the window, sees they're approaching her house.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
No police cars or news copters,  
that's a good sign...

NATE  
(concerned)  
Are you gonna get in trouble? I'm  
sorry --

RILEY  
You didn't do anything.  
(points towards the curb)  
You can drop me off here, I'll walk  
the rest of the way.

NATE  
You sure?

RILEY  
Yeah, drive away -- if Dad sees  
you, he'll shoot you on sight.

Nate pulls over.

EXT. RILEY'S STREET - NIGHT

Riley walks to her house. Instead of driving away, Nate stays parked in his car, watching to make sure she gets there safely.

The moment Riley sets foot on her driveway, Dr. Fisk, dressed in a robe and pajamas, clutching his CELL PHONE, HOME PHONE and BLACKBERRY, comes running out the door, worried sick.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Riley sits at the table. Dr. Fisk is furious.

DR. FISK  
Where have you been?

RILEY  
I'm so sorry --

DR. FISK  
Answer me -- where were you?

RILEY  
At a party.

DR. FISK  
Was there drinking?

RILEY  
A little.

DR. FISK  
Who were you with?

RILEY  
(hesitates)  
Nate.

DR. FISK  
(outraged)  
Nate? "Worst case ever" Nate?  
What's his phone number? I'm  
calling his house right now --

RILEY  
Dad -- please! It was my fault,  
nobody made me do anything.

Dr. Fisk sits down across from her.

DR. FISK  
You broke curfew by more than three  
hours, you were drinking, and you  
didn't even call to say you'd be  
late. You were selfish and  
irresponsible -- what the hell were  
you thinking?

RILEY  
I don't know. But I'm sorry -- I'd  
say it a thousand times if I could.

DR. FISK  
Your whole life, you've never done  
anything like this. Everyone told  
me you'd shave your head, get all  
kinds of piercings, call me awful  
names... But you never have.

RILEY  
You don't need to worry so much  
about me. I can make my own  
decisions, I can go places without  
being kidnapped. I'm not a child  
anymore, and there's nothing you  
can do about that.

DR. FISK  
You are a child, and there's plenty  
I can do. For starters, you're  
grounded. I'm picking you up from  
school and taking you straight home  
-- no car, no phone, and no prom.

Riley looks at him, shocked.

RILEY  
No way --

DR. FISK  
End of discussion.

Riley, upset, storms out of the room.

EXT. RILEY'S STREET - SAME

Nate's still in his car, looking at Riley's house. He sees the upstairs hall light turn on, then the light to Riley's bedroom as she walks in.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Dr. Fisk turns off the lights, heads for the stairs. Through the window, he sees headlights from a car outside, Nate sitting inside. He goes to the front door, starts to open it. Nate sees him, drives away.

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Riley's asleep in bed, still wearing her clothes from the night before. The ALARM goes off. She looks at the clock, can't believe she has to wake up already.

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - DAY

Riley and the girls, in bikini tops and sunglasses, lie on the grass, tanning themselves for prom.

ACROSS THE FIELD

The boys gym class watches, enthralled, as the girls rub tanning oil onto each other.

ON THE GIRLS' FIELD

Grace lies next Riley, who's barely able to stay awake. Michael sits next to them, texting.

GRACE

(to Riley)

Where were you last night? Your dad called my house like a hundred times looking for you.

RILEY

I know, he forgot that I told him I was going out.

Michael gets a text, laughs.

GRACE

Who are you texting?

MICHAEL

Brad, Lucy's hot chaperone brother.

RILEY  
Your date went well?

MICHAEL  
Brad did a great job -- Lucy and I  
didn't lay a hand on each other.

RILEY  
That's awesome.

GYM TEACHER  
(to Grace)  
Get on the field!

Grace reluctantly gets up, walks over in her bikini top.

GYM TEACHER (CONT'D)  
What are you wearing?

GRACE  
I refuse to show up to prom with a  
farmer's tan.

EXT. BLEACHERS - SAME

Nate, Talia and Mitch hang out under the bleachers drinking  
coffee.

TALIA  
So Fletch, any idea who was in my  
laundry room last night?

NATE  
Who washes clothes at a party?

TALIA  
I'm thinking there was a different  
kind of "fluff and fold" going on.  
And seeing as you and your  
accountability partner were M.I.A.,  
I thought you might know something.

NATE  
I took Riley home, she had an early  
curfew.

MITCH  
And...

NATE  
And that's it.

MITCH  
You have no skills.

TALIA  
Really, Fletch, not even a little  
necking behind the wheel?

NATE  
I said, that's it.

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELD - SAME

Riley lifts her sunglasses, rubs her eyes. Michael notices the dark circles.

MICHAEL  
You look like my mom after her last  
eye lift.  
(grins)  
You are so up to something...

RILEY  
I made out with Nate last night at  
Talía's party.

MICHAEL  
(shocked)  
You're serious?

She nods guiltily.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
No way... How many drinks did you  
have to have for that to happen?

RILEY  
I knew exactly what I was doing...  
I just have no idea why. Please  
don't tell anyone -- especially not  
Grace. At least, not until I talk  
to Garrett.

MICHAEL  
I won't say a word.  
(whispers)  
But *scandal*.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Riley opens her locker. Inside, someone's left her a BROWN PAPER BAG. She looks inside the bag, pulls out a RUBBER DUCKIE wrapped in a bow.

Attached to the duckie is a tag that says: "I Rub My Duckie." As Riley examines the duck, it starts to VIBRATE.

RILEY  
(realizing)  
Oh my god...

Mortified, she tries to figure out how to turn it off.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (O.S.)  
I used to have a rubber duckie, I  
wouldn't take a bath without it.

Riley turns around, sees V.P. Neff standing behind her.

RILEY  
(panicked)  
Oh yeah?

Riley stuffs the vibrating duck into her bag. The duck  
continues to BUZZ from inside.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
Do you hear something?

Riley shakes her head.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
So I'm still waiting on Nate's  
commitment card. Prom's tomorrow.

RILEY  
I don't think you have to worry  
about him.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
Why wouldn't I? God knows what  
prom conquests he's plotting. It's  
like letting a hyena loose in a  
room full of... I don't know, what  
do hyenas eat? Zebras? Look,  
maybe this was too much to ask of  
you --

RILEY  
I'll see what I can do.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Riley walks to class. She arrives at Mr. Schildt's  
classroom, stops at the door. She looks inside to see if  
Nate's there yet. He's not.

A voice comes from behind her:

NATE (O.S.)  
Is it safe to go in?

She turns around, embarrassed.

RILEY  
Hey.

Before Nate can say anything else, she hurries into the classroom.

INT. HEALTH CLASS - DAY

Mr. Schildt's written "Common Lies About Sex" on the board. Riley and Nate sit across the room from each other. At the front of the room, Phoebe and Stoner Steve sit face-to-face on two chairs.

MR. SCHILDT  
Now we're going to role-play a  
common lie you might hear.

He writes on the board: "You can't get pregnant if you do it with your underwear on."

Stoner Steve reads what Mr. Schildt's written:

STONER STEVE  
(confused)  
Whoa, what?...

MR. SCHILDT  
Underwear is not a condom. *Things*  
can pass through it.

PHOEBE  
Who leaves their underwear on?  
That doesn't even count.

Riley sits in her seat, texting Garrett. She types: "NEED 2 TALK 2 U."

Meanwhile, Nate gets up from his seat, takes a HALL PASS off Mr. Schildt's desk. He looks at Riley, gives her a little nod to join him. She shakes her head.

Nate exits, taps on the glass window of the classroom door, motioning for her to join him. She pretends she doesn't see him.

Riley looks back at her text, apprehensive, then hits "send."

The classroom phone RINGS. Mr. Schildt walks over, answers it.

MR. SCHILDT  
Hello... Okay.  
(to Riley)  
You left your lunch at home. Your  
dad dropped it off at the  
attendance office.

RILEY  
(confused)  
My lunch?

She gets up, takes the other HALL PASS, exits.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Riley walks out of the classroom, sees Nate's waiting for her outside the door.

RILEY  
What are you doing?

He pulls her towards a door marked "A.V. CLOSET."

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Nate, seriously, stop --

INT. A.V. CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Riley and Nate, hall passes in hand, make out.

INT. HEALTH CLASSROOM - SAME

Riley and Nate's seats are empty. Role-playing couple Mitch and Mousy Girl sit at the front of the room.

Mr. Schildt writes on the board: "I can't get pregnant because it's my first time."

MR. SCHILDT  
(to Mousy Girl)  
Go ahead.

MOUSY GIRL  
(confused)  
But I *can't* get pregnant if it's my first time...

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Grace, Michael, and Garrett sit at a table, eating lunch together.

GRACE  
(to Garrett)  
So should we ask someone else to go in our limo, or should me and Eli try to go in someone else's?

GARRETT  
Why can't we take our limo?

GRACE  
Because Riley's grounded from prom... Didn't she tell you?

GARRETT  
No. She's grounded, why?

GRACE  
Her dad flipped out after she came home late.

GARRETT  
Late from where?

MICHAEL  
(covering for Riley)  
She was at the... the "Ho, No You Don't" support group for high-risk girls.

Garrett and Grace look at him, certain that he's lying.

GRACE  
Speaking of Riley, does anyone know where she is?

INT. A.V. CLOSET - SAME

Riley and Nate, fully dressed, sit among all the A.V. equipment -- TV carts, audio equipment, film projectors.

NATE  
You can't leave your house at all?

RILEY  
I'm on maximum security lockdown.

NATE  
Want me to smuggle in some cigarettes you can trade for soap and extra pudding?

Nate tries to kiss Riley again. She sits there, preoccupied.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Is something wrong?

RILEY  
You're a bad influence. I've never been grounded like this before. I've never cheated. And I don't know why I'm letting myself be one of your challenges.

NATE  
It's not about that, I swear.

RILEY  
You have a prop guitar you use to bed girls... What else could it be about?

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The BELL RINGS. Riley and Nate slip out of the A.V. room together, still holding their hall passes. They see Mr. Schildt approaching.

RILEY  
(under her breath)  
Oops.

They sheepishly give Mr. Schildt his passes back.

NATE  
There was an issue in the bathroom.

RILEY  
I think a pipe burst --

MR. SCHILDT  
(not buying it)  
It's okay, you didn't miss much.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SAME

Garrett leaves school. Mitch and Nate, who's being hit on by a cute girl TENNIS PLAYER, walk a few feet ahead of him.

CUTE TENNIS PLAYER  
(flirty, to Nate)  
Did you know half of all teens lose  
their virginity on prom night?

NATE  
That doesn't mean you have to.

CUTE TENNIS PLAYER  
But I have someone special in  
mind...

NATE  
Sorry, I can't.

Cute Tennis Player, confused, walks away.

MITCH  
Uh, did you miss the part where she  
was throwing herself at you?

NATE  
I'm into someone else.

BEHIND THEM

Garrett's heard the whole thing.

EXT. SCHOOL - SAME

PROM COMMITTEE MEMBERS stand outside the front entrance, selling prom tickets.

Riley walks over to the driveway. Talia drives by, rolls down the window, and QUACKS.

TALIA  
(out the window)  
Did you get your gift?

RILEY  
I thought that might've been you...

TALIA  
Trust me, you'll thank me for it.

Talia smiles, drives away. As Riley waits for her dad to pick her up, she sees Garrett coming across the lawn, towards her. She takes a deep, anxious, breath.

GARRETT  
Hey.

RILEY  
Hey. So I don't know exactly how to say this... But I think we should --

Before she can finish, he reaches into his pocket, pulls out TWO PROM TICKETS. He gives her one of them.

GARRETT  
I got this for you.

RILEY  
I can't go.

GARRETT  
I wasn't gonna get tickets for anyone else. I also saved you a seat in the limo, just in case it works out.

RILEY  
You didn't have to, Garrett.

GARRETT  
I know, but I wanted to be the one to take you. You still want to go with me, right?

She can't bring herself to tell him the truth, so she just nods.

RILEY

Yeah.

Dr. Fisk pulls up to the curb. He opens the passenger side door.

RILEY (CONT'D)

(to Garrett)

I gotta go, sorry.

INT. DR. FISK'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Riley gets into the car. Dr. Fisk holds out his hand. She gives him her cell phone, and they drive away.

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Riley, bored, sits on the floor playing basketball with SOCK BALLS and a LAUNDRY BASKET.

INT. NATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mitch and Talia sit on the floor, looking through Nate's CDs. Nate sits at his computer, printing out GUITAR TABS off the internet.

TALIA

(to Nate)

What are you doing over there?

NATE

Ordering Mitch a prom date.

Nate picks up his guitar, plays some chords from the print-out. It's clear he can actually play.

Meanwhile, Chad enters, feels around under the mattress.

CHAD

Nutmeat, what happened to my reading materials?

MITCH

He donated them to the abstinence club library.

NATE

I didn't give them away, they were stolen.

MITCH

(to Chad)

You know what else he gave Riley?  
His penis, gift-wrapped in a bow.

(MORE)

MITCH (CONT'D)  
That's why he doesn't have one  
anymore.

NATE  
(getting upset)  
You're hilarious.

CHAD  
Must've been one small gift box.

MITCH  
(to Chad)  
She didn't even want it -- I heard  
she tried to regift it.

Talia sees Nate getting upset.

TALIA  
Guys, c'mon, leave him alone.

MITCH  
He's the one who keeps insisting he  
has skills, when clearly he doesn't --

NATE  
Fine, I hooked up with her. Will  
you back off now?

MITCH  
(laughs)  
Yeah right.

NATE  
I'm serious.

CHAD  
Prove it.

NATE  
*Prove it?*

TALIA  
(realizing)  
You guys were in my laundry room,  
weren't you?

Nate doesn't say anything.

TALIA (CONT'D)  
I knew it!  
(to Mitch)  
You owe me a bucket of KFC -- extra  
crispy, please.

NATE  
It wasn't like you think it was.

Mitch pushes Nate away from the desk, sits down at the  
computer. Chad slaps Nate on the back.

CHAD  
Check you out, Nutmeat.

TALIA  
(shakes her head in  
disbelief)  
Riley Fisk, I didn't think it was  
possible.

Mitch logs into the Wildchat Hook-Up page. He clicks "add a hook-up."

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Riley, in her pajamas, checks her Facebook page. She gets a PRISON SHANK gift from Nate, smiles.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Exodus performs "Holidays in the Sun" on the front lawn. Students and bused-in Hardcore Virgin groupies (who've shown up for the occasion) watch and cheer.

Riley, Grace and Michael stand in front of a BANNER that reads "Make a Prom Promise." Students sign one-night commitment cards in exchange for free CORSAGES and BOUTONNIERES.

A GIRL and her PROM DATE hand Riley and Grace their signed commitment cards. Riley hands them a corsage and boutonniere, staples their cards onto the banner.

GRACE  
(to Guy and Girl)  
Thanks for making prom a night to  
remember, not to regret.

PROM GIRL  
My mom said if I signed a card  
she'd take away my curfew.

Exodus finishes their song. Mr. Schildt takes the mic to make an announcement.

MR. SCHILDT  
Tonight, while I'm home watching  
*Hip Hop Abs*, most of you will be on  
the hormonally charged rampage  
known as prom. But through the  
smoke machines and Kenny Loggins  
music, try to hear my voice -- the  
voice of mediocrity, futility, and  
a failed real estate licensing exam  
-- telling you not to do anything  
stupid.

Mr. Schildt hands the mic back to Exodus, gets off the stage.

EXODUS LEAD SINGER  
Now, please welcome a special  
guest...

Riley sees Nate walk onto the stage.

RILEY  
What's he doing?

GRACE  
Here comes a striptease.

NATE  
(into the mic)  
I'd like to dedicate this song to  
any Air Supply fans out there.

Nate looks at Exodus, cues them. They play the opening bars of "Two Less Lonely People in the World." Nate joins in on guitar, strumming a few chords, nervous and unsure.

NATE (CONT'D)  
(sings)  
*I was down my dreams were wearing  
thin... When you're lost where do  
you begin...*

He continues singing awkwardly. It really *is* bad. But it's also really sweet, and he's trying really hard:

NATE (CONT'D)  
*The moment that we touched, I knew  
that there would be...*

Exodus joins in for the chorus:

NATE & EXODUS  
*Two less lonely people in the  
world... And its gonna be fine...*

The girls in the audience swoon, even the Hard-Core Virgins and Erin, who's standing there, shocked. Riley watches Nate, a smile on her face.

Garrett walks out of school, onto the lawn. Next to him, Nerds using LAPTOPS, watch Nate up on stage.

HEAD NERD  
(sympathetic, to Garrett)  
I guess you just can't compete with  
that.

GARRETT  
(annoyed)  
Of course I can. What are you  
talking about?

The Nerds exchange looks. NERD #2 shows his laptop screen to Garrett: on it is the Wildchat hook-up list, with "Nate Fletcher and Riley Fisk" at the top.

ON STAGE

Nate and Exodus wrap up the song. The audience applauds and whistles.

As Nate gets down from the stage, Riley goes over to him.

RILEY  
I thought you said you couldn't  
play guitar.

Suddenly, Garrett storms up to them, PUNCHES Nate in the face.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Garrett! What are you doing?

GARRETT  
I knew you had something going on  
with him!

He punches Nate again, knocks him to the ground.

GARRETT (CONT'D)  
Stay away from her!

Nate stands up, punches Garrett back. A crowd forms around them, watching as they fight it out.

RILEY  
Guys, stop it!

Nate and Garrett keep fighting. They tumble back onto the "Prom Promises" table, knock it over. Commitment cards spill all over the ground; the "Night to Remember" banner falls down. Michael and Grace watch, stunned. The Hard-Core Virgins scream.

Mr. Schildt comes running over, gets between Nate and Garrett. As he pulls them apart, Garrett pushes him away, lunges at Nate.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
Garrett!

GARRETT  
(furious)  
You've turned into a complete slut!  
You tell everyone to keep it in  
their pants, and then you go and  
hook up with him!

Riley looks at Nate, totally betrayed.

RILEY  
(to Nate)  
What did you do?

NATE  
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to --

RILEY  
(on the verge of tears)  
I knew it, I knew everyone was  
right about you.

Vice Principal Neff comes outside, helps Mr. Schildt take Nate and Garrett away. Riley stands there, shaken.

INT. DETENTION CLASSROOM - DAY

The DETENTION WARDEN sits at the front of the room reading Dostoyevsky. Nate and Garrett sit at desks, watching as a DELINQUENT GIRL tries to give herself a tattoo with a ballpoint pen.

EXT. SCHOOL - SAME

Everyone has left the Prom Promise event. Riley, Grace and Michael clean up, pick up all the commitment cards off the ground.

RILEY  
I can't believe this happened. I  
don't know what got into them.

GRACE  
What got into *them*? What got into  
you? You're the one who's a  
complete hypocrite.

RILEY  
(surprised)  
Wow, Grace...

GRACE  
(upset)  
How could you lie to me? I'm your  
best friend, but apparently you  
thought you should tell everyone in  
the world about Nate except for me.

Grace throws down her commitment cards, storms away.

RILEY  
Grace, wait --

MICHAEL  
She just needs to cool down.

RILEY  
She's right -- I let her down, I  
let Garrett down, I let my dad  
down... I disappointed everyone --  
what's wrong with me?

Michael gives her a hug.

MICHAEL  
People aren't perfect. Whoever  
invented pleather is proof of that.

Riley cracks a small smile, picks up the last of the cards.

One of the cards catches her eye: a card signed "NATE  
FLETCHER." She holds it, looks at it for a few beats.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Nate, Garrett, and the rest of the delinquents exit  
detention. Nate sees Erin coming out of the library,  
carrying a stack of books. He ignores her.

ERIN  
Nate! Wait up!

She runs up to him.

ERIN (CONT'D)  
Hey. You really put on a show back  
there. Can you believe the way  
everyone was cheering for you?

She struggles to balance all the books she's carrying; a  
couple of them slip onto the ground. Nate picks them up,  
carries them for her.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Riley and Michael leave together.

MICHAEL  
If you can figure out a way to  
tunnel out of your house tonight,  
Brad and I are having a *Tori and  
Dean* marathon.

RILEY  
You really need to go to prom.  
Who's gonna give me the play-by-  
play?

Michael just waves goodbye and walks away.

ACROSS THE PARKING LOT

Nate carries Erin's books to her car for her. He puts them in the back seat, closes the door. He stands up, faces her.

ERIN

Thanks.

There's an awkward moment. Then, she leans in, starts to kiss him. They kiss for a few beats, both of them getting into it.

A FEW YARDS AWAY

Riley walks into the parking lot, goes over towards Nate's car. She sees Nate kissing Erin, can't believe her eyes. Crushed, she TEARS UP Nate's commitment card, throws the pieces onto the ground.

NATE

Kisses Erin for a few more beats, then stops.

ERIN (CONT'D)

What?

NATE

I can't do this.

He turns around, walks over to his car. When he gets there he sees the TORN-UP COMMITMENT CARD on the ground.

He looks around, sees Riley running away.

NATE (CONT'D)

Riley, wait!

EXT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Fisk pulls up in his car. Riley opens the door, gets in as quickly as she can. Nate yells after her:

NATE

Riley!... Riley!

INT. DR. FISK'S CAR - SAME

Dr. Fisk looks out the window, sees Nate running towards them.

DR. FISK

What's going on?

RILEY

(upset)

Just drive!

Dr. Fisk starts the car.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Nate stands on the curb, watching the car drive away.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dr. Fisk sits in his armchair, reading the newspaper. WEEPY MUSIC comes from upstairs.

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - SAME

Break-up music blares from the stereo. Riley looks out the window:

RILEY'S POV:

Kids in prom dresses and rented tuxedos stand in front of the house across the street, posing for pictures and having fun.

Riley pulls down the blinds, flops down on her bed.

INT. NATE'S ROOM - SAME

Nate sits on the bed, playing sad chords on the guitar. Chad yells from behind the closed door:

CHAD (O.S.)  
Enough with the Michael Bolton  
crap!

A few beats later, Mitch, Talia, and Oscar enter. Talia wears a hideous '80s prom dress and hair, Oscar wears a suit covered with fake blood, Mitch wears a tux jacket and cummerbund, black socks and shoes, and NO PANTS.

MITCH  
It's MORP time!

Talia holds up a hideous plaid POLYESTER SUIT on a hanger.

TALIA  
(to Nate)  
C'mon, get dressed...

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Riley pulls an old "My Little Pony" playset box out of the closet. She opens it to reveal NATE'S PORN inside. She pulls out a DVD titled "Cookies and MILF" (tagline: "Enjoy an Afternoon Snatch"), looks at it.

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Riley lies in bed watching "Cookies and MILF." MOANS AND GROANS come from the TV.

PORN ACTRESS  
My oven's getting really hot...

Riley watches, shocked and fascinated at the same time.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Riley sits in the tub, taking a bubble bath. The RUBBER DUCKIE sits on the ledge, facing her.

RILEY  
(to the duckie)  
Is this what it's come to -- you  
and me on prom night?

The duckie stares back at her with its painted-on eyes.

RILEY (CONT'D)  
I guess so...

She turns the duckie on, it starts vibrating. She sticks it in the tub with her.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

Dr. Fisk looks at a bookshelf lined with FRAMED PICTURES of Riley and him over the years. He picks up a picture in a homemade macaroni-decorated frame: it's RILEY (6) sitting on top of a JUNGLE GYM, a huge smile on her face.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Riley sits in the bathtub, eyes closed, as the duckie does its thing.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Dr. Fisk walks upstairs. He goes over to Riley's closed bedroom door, KNOCKS. There's no answer.

DR. FISK  
Riley?... Riley, are you in there?

He opens the door. She's not in her room. He walks down the hall to the bathroom, sees the closed door.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

The duck is back on the bathtub ledge. Riley sits in the water, a contented smile on her face. There's a KNOCK at the door. She doesn't even hear it.

DR. FISK (O.S.)  
Riley?...

He KNOCKS again, harder. Riley, realizing her dad is right outside, opens her eyes, mortified.

DR. FISK (O.S.)(CONT'D)  
When you're done in there, I'd like  
to talk --

A look of panic crosses Riley's face. She grabs the duck --

RILEY  
I'm done! Be right out!

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Dr. Fisk sits on the bed, waiting. Riley enters, dressed in her bathrobe. She sits down on a chair, uncomfortable to even be in the same room as him.

DR. FISK  
When you were little, I took you to  
the playground every Saturday.  
Your face would always light up  
when you saw the jungle gym --  
you'd race over and climb to the  
top. Then one day, when you got to  
the top, you jumped off without any  
warning...

RILEY  
I remember, I knocked out my front  
teeth.

DR. FISK  
You told me later that you'd just  
seen *Dumbo* and were convinced you  
could fly. After that, I wouldn't  
let you use the jungle gym anymore.  
And it worked, you never got hurt  
again.

RILEY  
So I guess you did the right thing.

DR. FISK  
 I kept you safe. But I also missed  
 seeing your face light up every  
 weekend. And I can't tell you how  
 much I regret that.

He gets up from the bed.

DR. FISK (CONT'D)  
 So go out tonight, and have fun.

RILEY  
 (eyes light up)  
 I can go to prom? Really?

DR. FISK  
 You need to respect my rules. But  
 "Cool Dad" wouldn't let you miss  
 it.

Her eyes light up. She gives him a hug.

RILEY  
 Let's hope my date takes me back...

DR. FISK  
 Nate seems like a decent guy --  
 the way he waited outside after he  
 drove you home... I think he really  
 cares about you.

RILEY  
 (confused)  
 I was talking about Garrett.

DR. FISK  
 (surprised)  
 Oh. Well get ready and I'll drive  
 you.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The MORP party is in full swing: hip-hop music blasts,  
 Christmas lights are strung-up around the lot. Partiers wear  
 costumes, ugly prom dresses and suits. Kids fill a PUNCH  
 BOWL with a lethal mix of Cisco, Southern Comfort, and  
 Jaeger.

Nate, Mitch, Talia and Oscar enter the parking lot.

MITCH  
 Now this is a party...

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Riley and Dr. Fisk drive up to the entrance. A sign reads "WELCOME WESTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL PROM."

Riley gets out of the car, wearing her prom dress. Dr. Fisk watches her, his little girl growing up before his eyes.

DR. FISK  
You'll please remember some of what  
I've taught you? Think of me as  
your designated prefrontal cortex.

RILEY  
Dad, you're such a dork.

Dr. Fisk reaches into his pocket, pulls out a SUPERBALL. He gives it to her:

DR. FISK  
To keep you out of trouble.

She smiles, takes him it from him. She kisses him goodbye, gets out of the car.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - NIGHT

The room's been decorated in an "Under the Stars" theme. Kids dance under strands of silver stars hanging down from the ceiling.

Kids are gathered around the DJ, making song requests.

DJ  
(annoyed)  
No, I cannot play "Backseat Action"  
or "69."

Vice Principal Neff walks around, patrolling. She passes a COUPLE dancing too closely. She moves the guy's hand off the girl's butt and up to her back.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
Save it for the honeymoon.

Mr. Schildt, unhappy, walks up to her.

MR. SCHILDT  
You really expect me to believe Ms.  
Rosen came down with mono tonight  
of all nights?

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
C'mon Ted, it'll be fun.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Riley makes her entrance. She looks around the room, sees Michael and boyfriend BRAD hanging out at the buffet table, dipping strawberries into a CHOCOLATE FOUNTAIN. She walks over.

RILEY  
I can't believe you came!

Michael's face lights up when he sees her.

MICHAEL  
Look who made a prison break!

He introduces her to his boyfriend:

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Riley, this is Brad.

RILEY  
It's great to meet you.

BRAD  
I flove your dress!

RILEY  
Michael's my stylist.  
(to Michael)  
I'm so glad you changed your mind.  
Did you tell your mom?

MICHAEL  
I said I was meeting someone here,  
baby steps. By the way, you have  
to check out Gaby Murdoch's dress --  
she looks just like a loofah!

Riley looks around the room. She sees Garrett in the distance, hanging out with some of his friends. She watches him for a few beats.

RILEY  
(to Michael)  
You think I should...

MICHAEL  
Go talk to him.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Riley walks over to Garrett.

RILEY

Hey, I'm so sorry. You've always treated me well, never done anything wrong, and I couldn't even see I had it all. You don't know how much I wish we could go back and forgot this ever happened.

He thinks about it.

GARRETT

I don't know if I can forget it, but I can try and not think about it.

RILEY

Really?

He nods.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

MORP-ers play PAINT BALL, have EASY CHEESE (cheese in a can) WARS, anything to make a mess and ruin their clothes.

Nate sits on a bench, eating a drippy CHILI DOG. Next to him, someone shakes a bottle of cheap CHAMPAGNE, sprays it all over the place.

Nate, annoyed, moves away. Mitch, wearing a prom queen TIARA, walks up to him, Easy Cheese in hand. Mitch unbuttons his shirt, seductively squeezes cheese onto his chest, smears his finger all over and licks it.

Nate just stares, expressionless.

MITCH

C'mon man, I'm doing everything I can to take your mind off her.

NATE

Stripping, porn, STDs... they all remind me of her.

MITCH

That is seriously messed up.

Mitch buttons up his shirt, walks away. Nate goes back to his chili dog. Talia walks over, sits down next to him.

TALIA

So here's the guy who skateboarded pantsless off a roof but is too scared to tell a girl he likes her.

NATE  
It wouldn't do any good. She  
pretty much hates me right now.

TALIA  
Love, hate... same difference.

NATE  
I'm going back to how I did things  
before. Things turn out better if  
you have low expectations.

TALIA  
Yeah, and you know the best part  
about low expectations? Watching  
other people get everything you  
want. It rocks.  
(beat)  
Seriously, what are you afraid of?  
And is it really any worse than  
this?

Nate just looks at her, not wanting to admit she's right.

NATE  
You know, I kinda hate you.

TALIA  
Aw, that's sweet.

She playfully shoves him in the head. He shoves her back.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - NIGHT

Riley, Garrett, Michael and Brad dance to a fast song.

Riley bumps into Erin, who's making out with Stoner Steve on  
the dance floor. Riley stares at them, can't believe her  
eyes. Erin sees her.

ERIN  
(to Riley)  
What?

RILEY  
I thought you were back with  
Nate... I saw you in the parking  
lot --

ERIN  
Being totally blown off by him?

RILEY  
(surprised)  
Oh.

Vice Principal Neff takes the stage, motions for the DJ to stop the song. Kids BOO.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
Hello everyone, I'd like to remind  
you all that there's nothing cooler  
than making responsible choices.

More boos.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
And I wanted to let you know, if  
you ditch the after-party that I  
know you're all having and come to  
the PTA-sponsored party instead,  
we'll be raffling off tickets to  
Splashee's water park.

Grace and boyfriend ELI walk up to Riley and her friends.

RILEY  
Grace, can we talk?

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Riley and Grace sit on the counter, talking.

RILEY  
I wanted to tell you, I just... I  
didn't want you to think I was  
trampy.

GRACE  
You're not the hypocrite, I am.

RILEY  
What do you mean?

GRACE  
I slept with Eli.

RILEY  
(shocked)  
You did?

GRACE  
Just once, when he was home for the  
weekend. We're still serious about  
keeping the pledge, but I think  
part of me secretly hoped you and  
Garrett would do slip up too, so I  
wouldn't feel so bad. Truth is, I  
don't care who you're with as long  
as you're happy.  
(beat)  
So, do I suck or what?

RILEY  
No -- I want to hear details!

GRACE  
(surprised)  
You do?

RILEY  
Of course!

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - NIGHT

A slow song plays. Vice Principal Neff and Mr. Schildt watch the kids slow dance.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
I'll never forget my prom... Todd Baines picking me up in his Miata, dancing the night away, the booze cruise after-party, finding Todd under an emergency raft with Missy Pratt the next morning...

MR. SCHILDT  
I went to prom with my sister.  
(off her look)  
We don't look anything alike.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Riley and Garrett slow dance.

GARRETT  
I'm glad you came.

RILEY  
So am I.

GARRETT  
I think it's gonna be a special night.

RILEY  
Me too. Everything you did -- getting me a ticket, saving me a seat in the limo -- it was sweet.

GARRETT  
So you're ready? 'Cause I got us a room at the cabins, too.

RILEY  
(realizing)  
This is about me sleeping with you?

GARRETT  
Of course it is. Why do you think  
I saved tonight for you?

RILEY  
But you told me you respected that  
I don't want to do it.

GARRETT  
I've waited this long, I've done  
everything you've asked me to. I  
even agreed to take you back.  
Don't you think you could give me  
something in return?

Riley steps away from him.

RILEY  
This was a mistake.

GARRETT  
Yeah, it was.

EXT. HOTEL - LATER

Riley sits on the edge of the FOUNTAIN in front of the hotel,  
listening to the music coming from inside.

She sits sadly for a few moments, then, kicks off her shoes,  
gets up on the edge of the fountain, and walks around it,  
barefoot. Then, she jumps into the fountain.

She splashes the water around with her feet, lets loose, not  
caring about ruining her hair or her clothes.

A few beats later, she hears a TEXT ALERT come from her  
phone. She takes her phone out of her purse, checks it.  
It's a message from Nate: "SHOULD U B DOING THAT?"

She looks around, confused... Doesn't see him anywhere. She  
gets another text. It says "^UP^".

She looks up, sees Nate looking down at her from the roof.  
He motions for her to come up using the fire escape. She  
picks up her shoes, goes around the building, walks up the  
stairs.

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

Riley steps onto the roof, where Nate is waiting for her.

RILEY  
What are you doing here?

NATE  
I'm sorry I told anyone, and that  
Mitch was an ass and posted it...  
I cared too much what other people  
think. But I don't care about them  
any more -- I care about you.

He offers her a CORSAGE made out of flowers he picked on the  
way over.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Can we try this again, only with me  
not screwing it up this time?

He waits to see if she'll take it. After a beat, she holds  
out her wrist.

RILEY  
I wouldn't mind a do-over, either.

He slips the corsage onto her wrist, then looks at her,  
beautiful even though her hair, make-up and clothes are all  
messed up.

NATE  
Dancing with Riley Fisk.

She looks at him, confused.

NATE (CONT'D)  
(smiles)  
Better than sex.

She smiles, puts his arms around his neck, and they dance to  
the faint sound of music.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Grace, Eli, Michael and Brad, leave prom with the rest of the  
crowd. Nurse Helfrick hands out "Prom Survival" KITS  
containing contraceptives and instructions.

NURSE HELFRICK  
Good night... Have fun...

Nurse Helfrick winks at Grace, gives her an extra bag.

NURSE HELFRICK (CONT'D)  
For my busy little beaver.

Grace takes it, embarrassed. Eli looks at her, confused.

EXT. HOTEL - SAME

Riley and Nate climb down from the roof together.

Vice Principal Neff and Mr. Schildt see them; Vice Principal Neff's jaw drops.

MR. SCHILDT  
(shakes his head)  
Kids.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Limos pull up to lakefront cabins hosting the prom after-party. Music blares.

Grace and Eli roast marshmallows around a bonfire while engaging in G-rated hand holding. Next to them, Michael and Brad watch as kids in tuxes and prom dresses belly flop onto a Slip-n-Slide.

BRAD  
Ouch...

MICHAEL  
That'll do some permanent damage.

Grace taps Michael on the arm:

GRACE  
Check it out --

She points to one of the cabins, where Garrett and Erin -- who are all over each other -- disappear inside.

Talia walks by with Oscar on her arm, practicing her Spanish.

TALIA  
*Donde esta la carniceria?*

OSCAR  
*La carniceria esta alla.*

TALIA  
*La carniceria esta alla --*

GRACE  
Hey Talia!

Grace tosses Talia her Prom Survival kits. Talia catches them, smiles.

TALIA  
Gracias, chica.

EXT. LAKE - SAME

Riley and Nate snuggle together in a sleeping bag on the edge of the lake.

RILEY  
One more year of high school, then  
who knows where we'll be...

NATE  
Does that mean you're not gonna  
make me repeat junior year?

RILEY  
I wouldn't want anyone to think I'm  
a cradle robber.

He looks at her, runs his hand through her hair, smiles.

NATE  
You really are different...

Riley looks at him, realizes what he's saying.

RILEY  
I think we should do it, too.

NATE  
(surprised)  
Do it?

RILEY  
I thought you just gave me... the  
*line*.

NATE  
Oh. That wasn't supposed to be a  
line.

RILEY  
I always said I'd wait for the  
perfect time, and tonight... It  
just feels right, like there's  
nothing I would regret.

NATE  
Are you sure?

RILEY  
Don't worry, I won't freak out and  
cry into your voicemail afterwards.

He thinks about it.

NATE  
I don't... I don't think so.

She pulls back a little.

RILEY  
Wow, I feel lame.

NATE  
No, don't... Of course I want to,  
just not yet.

RILEY  
Have you ever said no to anyone  
before?

He doesn't say anything.

NATE  
I want to do it different this  
time. Because of you. Is that  
okay?

RILEY  
(still embarrassed)  
So what do we do now, hold hands?

He pulls her close to him, kisses her -- an amazing kiss that  
makes her forget everything.

EXT. SCHOOL - THE NEXT DAY

Riley, Grace, and Michael walk into school together.

MICHAEL  
(to Riley)  
So, anyone have prom night news?

RILEY  
Nope. You guys?

Grace and Michael shake their heads.

GRACE  
None of us got any prom action...  
Who did?

Riley looks across the lawn:

ON THE BASEBALL FIELD

Garrett practices batting, only his concentration is terrible  
and his swings are all missing. Erin stands behind the  
fence, waves at him.

INT. VICE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Riley and Nate meet with Vice Principal Neff. Riley turns in  
Nate's signed attendance sheet and a signed commitment card.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
(to Riley)  
Congratulations.  
(MORE)

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF (CONT'D)  
 I'm not sure about the whole "if  
 you can't beat him, join him"  
 strategy, but you are keeping Nate  
 off the streets, and I count that  
 as a victory. Summer vacation is  
 officially here, so whatever you  
 two do now is outside my  
 jurisdiction.

INTERCOM (V.O.)  
 Ms. Neff, Jamie Hansen's parents  
 are here to see you.

Vice Principal Neff looks out her door, sees a short line of  
 ANGRY PARENTS wait to speak to her. She smiles.

VICE PRINCIPAL NEFF  
 Not nearly as bad as last year...  
 Good job.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Riley and Nate leave Vice Principal Neff's office, exchange  
 fist bumps. Nate playfully wraps his arm around Riley, pulls  
 her close.

RILEY (V.O.)  
 Maybe I'd been struck by one of  
 Cupid's arrows. Or maybe just  
 impaled by a snail's mucous-covered  
 love dart. Sometimes when we're  
 waiting, unexpected things  
 happen...

They continue down the hall, passing the usual scene: kids  
 looking for love, kids in love, kids falling out of love.

RILEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 ...But whatever this feeling was,  
 it was all worth waiting for.

FADE OUT.