

Operation Blackout

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FADE IN:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

A college campus on a crisp fall day. Students bustle to and fro so as not to be late to their next class.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - LAWN - DAY

In the middle of the lawn, a sign that reads 'Market Wednesday' is held up by a pair of stakes. Various stalls and tables are set up. DANI (21) a fit, young girl with boundless energy walks excitedly among the stalls, perusing while talking on the phone.

DANI
Oh my God, girl, it's gonna be
fucking insane. So many people have
told me they're coming.

She stops in front of a table selling bags of cookies manned by a perky SIGMA DELTA TAU.

SIGMA DELTA TAU
Cookies for Cancer! One for five or
two for eight!

Dani hands the Sigma Delta Tau a five and receives a bag of cookies in return.

DANI
Yeah, Grant's coming...

Dani lowers her head as she passes by the next stall, deliberately avoiding eye contact with its owner. The stall belongs to the 'United Students Vegan Association' and is manned by a scary looking VEGAN GIRL (20) who looks like she'd love nothing better than to force feed people tofu. She's holding a sign that reads 'Animals are not food. Change my mind.'

The Vegan Girl notices Dani and makes a move toward her but Dani dodges her.

Another girl, RIVER (20) wearing a water polo hoodie waves to Dani as she passes by her on the sidewalk.

RIVER
Hey, girl!

DANI
(turning)
Hey, you going to practice tonight?

RIVER
Yeah, you?

DANI
Okay, see you then!

RIVER
Hey, Dani!

DANI
Yeah?

RIVER
You're going to the party, right?

DANI
Hell yeah.

RIVER
I hope that hunch punch isn't as
strong as last time or everyone's
gonna end up throwing up again.

DANI
I didn't throw up last time. I never
throw up.

RIVER
Okay, we don't all have stomachs of
iron.

Dani laughs.

DANI
See you later, River!

She turns around and keeps going. Behind her, the Vegan Girl unsuccessfully tries to trap River who makes a wide detour around the stand.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Dani walks home.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - DAY

Dani stops in front of a townhouse with three Jack-O-Lanterns on the porch. She tests the doorknob.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The doorknob moves freely.

DANI (O.S)

Damn it!

She opens the door.

DANI

(loudly)

Lock the door! We're gonna get robbed.

EMILY

Sorry! That was me.

EMILY and KYLIE (both 21) lay on a cheap, stuffed animal and blanket laden couch with textbooks open and phones out, acting out studying.

DANI

Whatever.

Dani glides to the kitchen area at the other end of the room as if walking on air. On the top of the cabinets, there's a handsome display of empty liquor bottles all lined up in a row.

MICHELLE (21) who looks perpetually harassed and half-dressed, sits at the kitchen counter eating a bowl of mac and cheese.

DANI (cont'd)

Are you eating mac and cheese again?

MICHELLE

It's my only sustenance. I haven't had time to get groceries.

Dani opens the pantry. Michelle's section is entirely composed of boxed mac and cheese and a lone jar of apple sauce.

DANI

Michelle, you have to get some real food. You can't live on vegan mac and cheese and apple sauce!

MICHELLE

And apple juice.

Dani closes the pantry. She drops the bags of cookies on the counter before taking one.

DANI
I got extra cookies if anyone wants one.

Michelle takes one.

MICHELLE
Where'd you get them?

DANI
Market Wednesday. I was almost accosted by you-know-who. She's worse than the petition people.

EMILY
That bitch scares me.

Michelle shakes her head.

MICHELLE
She gives us all a bad reputation.

Dani's eyes light up.

DANI
Guys, the party Saturday is gonna be insane! I'm so excited.

KYLIE
I know! I can't fucking wait.

MICHELLE
Bro, keep me away from tequila. If I have any of that, it's not going to be pretty.

EMILY
Arturo told me he's bringing his girlfriend.

KYLIE
Mackenzie?

Emily nods.

KYLIE (cont'd)
Bitch.

EMILY
Thank God, we're leaving on Monday because I'm gonna be down atrocious Sunday.

MICHELLE

I hope this trip to D.C doesn't end up a disaster like last time.

DANI

Was that when everyone got sick?

MICHELLE

'The plague.' That what's the nurses down at the health and wellness center called it.

KYLIE

And they screwed us with the awards. They screwed you and Emily over especially!

EMILY

The D.C conference is rigged, everyone knows that.

MICHELLE

I think we've got a fighting chance this year. It's a different guy heading the committee this year.

KYLIE

The one with the hair?

EMILY

No, the other one.

Dani, who's used to this unintelligible babble, changes the subject seamlessly.

DANI

Michelle, did you figure out your costume yet?

MICHELLE

(giggling)

Oh, it's so me. You guys are gonna love it.

Someone's RINGTONE goes off upstairs.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Crap, I left my phone upstairs.

She jogs up the stairs.

KYLIE

I hope Ryan and Jessica aren't gonna be cunts on this trip like they were last time.

EMILY

One drink rule! Who does that? And the worst part is they picked Michelle to enforce it because who wants to enforce a one drink rule?

Dani joins them on the couch.

DANI

Why do you guys put up with this? It's so stressful.

EMILY

The glory. And it's good practice for real life.

There's FOOTSTEPS as Michelle comes back down the stairs. Her excitement has vanished and a desolate expression clouds her face as she meanders over to the couch and throws herself down face first onto the cushions.

EMILY (cont'd)

What's wrong?

Michelle GRUNTS.

KYLIE

Is this your costume? You're going as yourself?

MICHELLE

(muffled)

That was Arturo.

KYLIE

What did he say?

Michelle rolls over to face the girls.

MICHELLE

We're not going to the Halloween party.

DANI/EMILY/KYLIE

WHAT!?

EMILY

Why?

Michelle rolls over on her side.

MICHELLE

Ryan.

KYLIE

No fucking way. What's up with that little bitch now?

MICHELLE

Ryan is invoking section fifty two, rule D.

EMILY/KYLIE

What!?

DANI

What's section fifty two, rule D?

INT. WORLD AFFAIRS BOARDROOM - TWO HOURS AGO

RYAN (24), a pasty, petulant, sixth year senior with glasses and a face like a rat sits at the head of the table. He dramatically BANGS a gavel against the table.

RYAN

No member of the World Affairs program, underage or otherwise, shall partake in any form of consumption of alcoholic beverages in the seven day period leading up to a conference.

YELLS of outrage arise from the other five BOARD MEMBERS, among them Emily, Michelle, and Kylie.

JESSICA (22) who channels hall monitor vibes and the lone outlier, gazes at Ryan adoringly with wholehearted approval.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - PRESENT

Dani, Emily, and Kylie look on incredulously.

EMILY

I thought we struck that down at the board meeting.

KYLIE

There's no precedent for that rule!

MICHELLE

Ryan invoked his executive privilege and reinstated it.

KYLIE
That's a thing?

MICHELLE
Apparently.

KYLIE
That little cunt.

Dani's face lights up again.

DANI
Ok, so what? So what if we go out?
What's the worst Ryan can do to you
guys?

MICHELLE
He threatened to ban us all from the
D.C conference.

Emily GASPS with realization.

EMILY
That son-of-a-bitch! He knows it's
Halloween weekend and he knows I'm
competing in the war of eighteen-
twelve committee and I'm the
favorite - -

KYLIE
Upon which you'll have twenty debate
gavels.

MICHELLE
Beating Ryan's record.

KYLIE
And threatening his presidential
reelection.

Everyone is silent, pondering their dastardly predicament.

DANI
Michelle, how does Ryan get someone
banned from competing?

MICHELLE
He has to show the dean irrefutable
evidence that the person violated the
WAP constitution so basically a
single, time stamped picture of us
drinking would do.

EMILY

Dani, don't waste your Halloween because of us. Just go, we'll stay in.

DANI

(slaps the couch)

NO!

Michelle sits up and looks at Dani.

DANI (cont'd)

It is senior year. Our senior year! When a little rat like Ryan wages war against our God given right to partake in the time honored American tradition of undergraduate degeneracy, we will not take this lying down. We will not dishonor our ancestors by not getting shit-faced on Halloween because a fifth-year senior - -

MICHELLE

Sixth.

DANI

What?

MICHELLE

Sixth year senior. He took last year off to tend to his 'bone calcifying disorder.'

DANI

(continuing)

Because a sixth year senior year is pissy because he can't get his dick wet.

Emily and Kylie both stand up and CHEER, reinvigorated. Michelle doesn't look convinced.

MICHELLE

Great speech. But how are we going to avoid getting caught? Ryan is just across the street and I bet you he's gonna park his ass on the front porch Saturday night to watch us.

DANI

We need a plan.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Dani and Kylie cook. Michelle, Ryan, and Jessica sit at the kitchen counter. Emily watches TV on the couch.

DANI (V.O)
We know Jessica is thirsty for Ryan.
Let's use that to our advantage.

MICHELLE (V.O)
Don't be too mean. I've known Jess
for ages.

Ryan and Jessica's chests puff like roosters with superiority.

JESSICA
As Vice President of the World
Affairs Program, I wholeheartedly
stand behind Ryan's decision.

Kylie rolls her eyes as she passes behind Jessica.

JESSICA (cont'd)
It is very responsible, especially
considering how competitive of a
conference we have next week. Don't
you agree, Michelle?

Michelle gives a weak WHIMPER. Ryan watches Dani cook.

RYAN
Can you lower the heat? The fumes are
triggering my asthma and fogging up
my glasses.

Dani stares daggers at Ryan.

DANI
I need to brown my steak.

RYAN
And could you please move this?
(indicates nuts on
counter)
I have allergies.

Dani viciously moves the nuts away. Jessica sidles up to Ryan.

JESSICA
Do you need anything, Ryan?

RYAN
No, I'm fine.

JESSICA
Because you have every right to feel
safe.

Behind Jessica, Kylie mimes vomiting.

RYAN
I need some air.

He gets up and goes out onto the porch.

DANI (V.O)
Dear God, Emily, you dated that.

EMILY (V.O)
Those were dark times. I was blind.

JESSICA
(to Michelle)
You know, you could try to be a
little bit more supportive with Ryan
sometimes. He is our friend, you
know.

MICHELLE
Jess, don't you ever think Ryan's
being a little...

JESSICA
Just because Ryan is not health
privileged does not mean he should be
mistreated.

Emily turns away from the TV.

EMILY
Hey, Jess! I heard Ryan tell Arturo
you looked pretty today.

Jess whips around, all agog.

JESSICA
Really?

EMILY
He said you looked like a bad bitch
in your pantsuit.

Jessica squeals. Behind her, Dani gives Emily an
enthusiastic thumbs up.

DANI
Emily, can you plug the Halloween
lights in please?

EMILY
(getting up)
Sure.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Emily steps out onto the porch and is immediately accosted
by Ryan.

RYAN
Emily, we need to talk -

EMILY
Oh my God, Ryan, talk about what?

RYAN
I need closure.

EMILY
What do you mean 'closure?'

She plugs in the lights. The porch alights in colors of
orange and purple.

RYAN
I need to understand why you broke up
with me.

EMILY
I thought I made it pretty
straightforward the last five times
we discussed it. I don't think I have
ever discussed a relationship as much
as I have this one!

RYAN
I became very invested in our
relationship -

EMILY
We dated for a month! Not even! It
was more like a fling.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Back inside, Jessica and Michelle speak in hushed tones that
everyone can hear anyway.

JESSICA
See what she's doing? She's taunting him!

MICHELLE
Jessica, she went out to turn on the lights.

JESSICA
I need to go out there and be with him.

Dani and Kylie both roll their eyes at the same time.

MICHELLE
Jessica, I don't think Ryan -

JESSICA
What?

MICHELLE
Nothing.

Emily comes back in looking very harassed.

INT. WORLD AFFAIRS BOARDROOM - DAY

A mock debate takes place. Two DEBATERS argue back and forth.

KYLIE (V.O)
Arturo can help us. He hates Jessica and Ryan.

The debate concludes. One of the debaters, ARTURO (21), the flamboyant treasurer, turns to Jessica and Michelle who have been monitoring the debate.

JESSICA
Arturo, the points you made during your argument were seriously lacking. You better brush up on those before Monday or I'll be seriously considering giving your roster spot to Craig.

Arturo looks ready to retort back but instead forces a painful smile. The other debater, a little freshman girl PAIGE (18) looks at Jessica nervously.

JESSICA (cont'd)

Paige...that was very disappointing. Maybe you might have been good in high school. But this is the big leagues. Your responses need to be quicker if you want a prayer of making the team for this trip.

Michelle winces. Paige's bottom lip shakes and her eyes well up in tears. Jessica doesn't seem to notice.

As Paige steps off the stage, she passes by Michelle who gently detains her.

MICHELLE

(whispering)

Great job making those points on legislation. You nailed it for your first time.

Paige smiles tearily at Michelle.

INT. WORLD AFFAIRS BOARDROOM - DAY (LATER)

Jessica addresses the entire World Affair Program, an eclectic mix of future political types and former high school debate kids dressed in business casual. The rest of the board stands on either side of her.

JESSICA

Okay, everyone. Tryouts are over. We will announce the roster for the D.C trip by the end of the day.

EMILY

And I would also like to add that everyone did a great job today! Even if you don't end up making the team, we have a lot more trips and opportunities coming up.

The rest of the board claps politely. Ryan takes the mic from Jessica.

RYAN

Finally for those of you that don't know, the board recently voted and approved a new rule for our constitution.

Kylie makes a "what the fuck" gesture at Ryan.

RYAN (cont'd)
From now on, no member of the World Affairs program, underage or otherwise, of shall partake in any form of consumption of alcoholic beverages in the seven day period leading up to a conference. This rule will be implemented for this upcoming conference in D.C.

The room instantaneously starts BUZZING as everyone reacts to this news.

GIRL'S VOICE
This weekend?

GUY'S VOICE
But it's Halloween weekend!

Paige raises her hand tentatively. The room goes silent.

JESSICA
Yes, you - ?

PAIGE
Paige.

JESSICA
Yes, Paige.

PAIGE
Um, I was wondering if it would be okay if I went to my friend's Halloween party Saturday? I promise I won't drink or stay out late or do anything illegal.

Jessica looks at Ryan. Ryan shakes his head.

RYAN
No.

PAIGE
Please, I promised to help her decorate -

JESSICA
No. It would be a violation of section 52 rule D. But that would only apply if you actually made the traveling team, which you don't have to worry about.

Paige lowers her hand, disappointed. Another hand goes up.

JESSICA (cont'd)

Yes, Nick?

A suave type, NICK (20) brushes some hair out of his eyes.

NICK

Yeah, sorry if I missed something,
but when did the board vote on this
rule?

RYAN

A few days ago.

NICK

Why was there no referendum? We've
always had referendums for major
constitutional changes.

RYAN

Had referendums. Things are changing
now, we're making them more
streamlined.

NICK

We're?

RYAN

Next question!

Multiple hands go up. There's SHOUTING and people TALKING
OVER ONE ANOTHER.

Behind Ryan and Jessica, Emily, Michelle, Kylie, and Arturo
all look exasperated.

INT. WORLD AFFAIRS BOARDROOM - DAY (EVEN LATER)

The room is now empty save for the board. Michelle and
Jessica pack up their stuff.

JESSICA

I don't think any of the members
really like me. Or Ryan.

MICHELLE

It's the way you come off. You're
kind of, well -

JESSICA

Don't say it! I have to be this way!
We have to be this way. It's the
only way to keep order around here.

MICHELLE
You don't have to really.

Arturo approaches.

ARTURO
Hey, Michelle, mind if I have a
minute with Jess?

MICHELLE
Sure.

She leaves. Arturo leans in.

ARTURO
I heard Ryan say he has feelings for
you.

JESSICA
(captivated)
When?

ARTURO
After our last conference. I think
he's struggling to open up about his
feelings ever since Emily dumped him.

JESSICA
You know, it's true, he hasn't been
open with me lately. Poor Ryan.

ARTURO
I think he just needs a little push
from someone.
(looks Jessica dead
in the eye)
So he can feel safe to open up.

Jessica mulls this over.

JESSICA
Thank you for sharing that.

ARTURO
(smiling)
Anything for you, Jess.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Arturo steps outside of the boardroom to a waiting Kylie.

KYLIE
Well?

ARTURO
The seed of thought has been planted.

He gives Kylie a high-five.

KYLIE
Thanks, Arturo.

ARTURO
Are you kidding? Jessica is on crack.
Anything to throw her under the bus.

He shimmies.

ARTURO (cont'd)
(sing-songy)
We're gonna get so shit faced this
weekend!

KYLIE
Keep your voice down! You're gonna
get us found out!

KYLIE (V.O.)
Okay, Arturo's in. Although he's a
fucking idiot.

DANI (V.O.)
Great! We're gonna need some
insurance as well in case things go
South.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY (LATER)

Dani walks to campus juggling a water polo ball. A young
man, GRANT (20) runs up and playfully taps her on the
shoulders with a pair of drumsticks.

DANI
Hey, king.

GRANT
You'll never believe the night I had.

They pass a pair of FRAT GUYS, sunbathing in a couple of
lawn chairs.

GRANT (cont'd)
Do you ever have moments where you
wonder 'how did I get here?'

DANI
All the time.

They cross an intersection.

DANI (cont'd)
Do you have a costume for Saturday?

GRANT
Lederhosen.

DANI
Sexy.

GRANT
Wait until I break out into my high
school German.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Dani and Grant stop at the edge of campus. In the distance,
they see Ryan and Jessica talking.

DANI
God, I hate bitches.

GRANT
Bitches will be bitches.

DANI
I have two particularly heinous ones
that I'm dealing with right now.

Grant looks at Ryan and Jessica.

DANI (cont'd)
The plan to get trashed Saturday
night is in jeopardy.

GRANT
Anything I can do?

DANI
Actually...

She leans over and whispers something in Grant's ear. Grant
nods.

GRANT
I know a guy.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Grant leans over his drum set and whispers something to his
bass-playing BAND-MATE. The band-mate nods.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The band-mate whispers to a BUSINESS FRAT GUY wearing a sweatshirt with the letters 'AKPsi' while a dead-on-her-feet STATISTICS PROFESSOR lectures.

STATISTICS PROFESSOR
(wearily)
So in regards to the one way anova...
Off your devices, please!

Only a few STUDENTS comply.

STATISTICS PROFESSOR (cont'd)
The one way anova...look y'all, even
I don't want to be here today. Please
work with me, there's fifteen minutes
of class left.

The Business Frat Guy gives the band-mate a thumbs up.

INT. GYM - DAY

Dani, Kylie, and Emily lift small dumbbells.

KYLIE
I'm really worried about Michelle. I
think Jessica is gonna push her over
the edge.

EMILY
True, I haven't seen her feeling this
bad in a while.

DANI
That's why we need to break the hold
Jessica and Ryan have on her.

EMILY
Jessica used to be not be so bad, you
know? It's all Ryan. We never used to
have all those rules under the old
president.

There is a horrendous drawn out YELL behind the girls.

They look behind them and see a GYM BRO straining to press two gigantic dumbbells. With a dramatic final CRY, the Gym Bro loudly DROPS the dumbbells, runs to a trash can and PUKES loudly. Then he walks back to the dumbbells and proceeds to finish the set.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - EVENING

Dani and Emily and their water polo TEAMMATES stand along the edge of the pool in their one-pieces stretching.

EMILY
Worst case scenario, what if Jessica
and Ryan happen to catch us leaving?

DANI
Grant's on top of that.

EMILY
Are you sure?

A stocky, graduate student, COACH (25) wearing Chubbies shorts patrols behind the girls and claps his hands.

COACH
(shouting)
Okay, let's warm up!

As he passes by, River and two other girls, MORGAN (22) and HANNAH (19) eye his Chubbies.

RIVER
(horrified)
I think they've gotten tighter from
last time.

MORGAN
I hope he doesn't try to squat in
them.

HANNAH
(love-lorn)
I'm not complaining.

The three girls dive into the pool. Dani turns back to Emily.

DANI
Yes, I'm on top of it!

They dive into the pool.

INT. LIBRARY - EVENING

Ryan and Jessica sit at a long table, studying.

RYAN
I feel like everyone's against me.

JESSICA

That's not true. A lot of people love you!

RYAN

Like that time Emily offered to do WAP friends-giving after I had already offered my apartment.

JESSICA

She did say it was because her apartment was bigger.

RYAN

Yeah, that's what she said. But it's not what she meant. And that time when everyone wore Hawaiian shirts and didn't tell me? It was meant to humiliate me.

JESSICA

Oh, Ryan! I didn't know the Hawaiian shirt incident was still weighing so heavily on your mind.

She puts a placatory hand on his arm. Ryan withdraws his arm.

RYAN

They just don't understand everything I have to go through on a daily basis. My vision, my bones losing their calcium, my anxiety, it's too much sometimes.

JESSICA

You've been through so much.

RYAN

There's so much responsibility -

JESSICA

You're so right.

RYAN

As president, it is my job to usher in a new era for the World Affairs Program. But it's hard to do that when everyone is obsessed with trivial pursuits like football games and parties.

He looks at Jessica fondly.

RYAN (cont'd)

You've always been there for me, Jessica. Ever since you recommended my name to the alumni board and helped me get elected.

JESSICA

I would do it again. You're the perfect person for the job.

RYAN

I need you, Jessica. My life would absolutely fall apart without you.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - EVENING (LATER)

Dani and three other girls, HALLIE (22), Hannah and River pass a ball in a circle while treading.

RIVER

Did you guys hear what happened?

HALLIE

No!

HANNAH

What?

RIVER

You know that bitch from the Vegan Society?

DANI

The one that's always at Market Wednesdays with the posters?

RIVER

Yeah, that one. She walked up to Steven today and said that she was gonna call the cops on the boys' party if they didn't let her serve vegan burgers during the party.

HALLIE

What a bitch!

HANNAH

For real.

RIVER

None of the boys want to talk to her. They're scared of her.

Everyone looks at Dani who drops the ball when it's passed to her.

DANI
(resignedly)
You want me to talk to her.

RIVER
You're the most diplomatic. I'd lose
my shit if I had to talk to her.

At the other end of the pool, Emily treads up and down out of the water as directed by the larger than life, Sigma Delta Tau, starting goalie, CHLOE (21). She talks very fast and confidently.

CHLOE
Up!

Emily treads up.

CHLOE (cont'd)
And then I told her to fuck off
because like I wasn't going to put up
with her attitude anymore. Am I
wrong?

EMILY
(out of breath)
No, you're not wrong!

CHLOE
Down! I mean, why does rush have to
be so petty? I get it, we have
standards to maintain, but you also
don't have to pick total bitches just
because they have two thousand
followers that they only got anyway
from only posting booty pics. It's
not good for our reputation as Sig
Delts in the long term. We are
perfectly capable of recruiting girls
with less curated social media
accounts but more well rounded
personalities and still maintain our
standards. Know what I mean?

EMILY
(straining)
Totally.

CHLOE
Exactly.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - EVENING (LATER)

Everyone treads with their hands out of the water, fighting to make it through the last minute of the treading set while Coach watches the clock.

COACH

Thirty seconds! Those hands better be dry at the end of this set!

There's a collective GROAN from the team.

Coach bends over to rest his palms on his thighs causing his shorts to ride up dangerously. Chloe averts her gaze. Hannah stares shamelessly.

CHLOE

So how was everyone's day?

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - MORNING

The campus basks in the glow of the autumn sun.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Dani flips pancakes. Emily sits on the couch with her laptop. A calm, dulcet sounding morning ALARM goes off upstairs.

EMILY

Oh my fucking God, this man.

DANI

What?

Emily looks up from her laptop at Dani in disbelief.

EMILY

Ryan sent a fucking three page letter explaining his side of the breakup. I hope he doesn't expect me to write a letter in return.

Dani shakes her head.

EMILY (cont'd)

This man is fucking unstable.

Another loud ALARM goes off upstairs, this time sounding like a fire truck. Michelle rushes down the stairs, half dressed and heads for the door.

EMILY (cont'd)
Where are you going?

MICHELLE
Sophia. Just broke up with her
boyfriend. Gotta comfort her. I'll
see you guys at the meeting.

She slams the door behind her.

DANI
Lock the door! Oh, never mind.
(to Emily)
What meeting?

EMILY
Ryan and Jessica called a last minute
logistics meeting.

DANI
On game day?!

EMILY
On fucking game day!

DANI
We'll get them back tonight.

EMILY
You going to the game?

DANI
Yeah, I've been sent to negotiate
with the vegan girl. There seems to
be a never-ending stream of heinous
bitches on this campus.

Emily shakes her head. There's a KNOCK on the door.

EMILY
It's open!

Jessica comes in.

JESSICA
Hey, guys! Michelle here?

EMILY
You just missed her. Hey, Jess, are
you sure it's not possible to move
the meeting to this evening -

JESSICA
(flatly)
No. It's not convenient for Ryan.
Last minute schedule changes cause
him anxiety.

EMILY
(under her breath)
Everything causes Ryan anxiety.

JESSICA
I'm sorry?

EMILY
Nothing!

Jessica turns to Dani and flashes a smile.

JESSICA
Hey, Dani! What are you cooking?

Dani responds with a plastic smile.

DANI
Pancakes.

JESSICA
Ooh, fancy!

She looks expectantly at Dani's stack of pancakes.

DANI (V.O)
Bitch, I'm not offering you any.

Dani stares at Jessica until it gets awkward.

JESSICA
Well, see you guys later!

She leaves.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

A KICKER kicks a field goal to the ROARING APPROVAL of the student section. The band PLAYS the school fight song.

EXT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - BLEACHERS - DAY

Grant fist pumps. Next to him, Dani, in full game day garb, stands on the bleachers in the student section looking for someone.

DANI
God, where is this bitch?

GRANT
Why do they make you do this stuff?

DANI
I'm diplomatic.

Dani waves at someone -- the Vegan Girl who stands out from the rest of the crowd as the only one not wearing the school colors, instead opting for a shirt that reads 'Animals are NOT ours to eat.'

GRANT
Ugh, vegans.

DANI
They're not all bad. Michelle's
vegan.

The Vegan Girl makes her way over to Dani from the opposite end of the bleacher.

DANI (cont'd)
Hello.

VEGAN GIRL
Hi.

DANI
Great game, huh?

VEGAN GIRL
I hate football.

DANI
Great.

The Vegan Girl just stares defiantly at Dani.

DANI (cont'd)
Look, why do we have to go through
all this? What did the boy's team
ever do you?

VEGAN GIRL
They are responsible for the
slaughter of countless farm animals
from all the times they've hosted
their annual Pig Roast.

DANI

Okay, I'm sorry that upset you. R.I.P the pigs but have you considered throwing your own party and serving vegan burgers there?

VEGAN GIRL

No one comes to our parties.

DANI

Maybe it has something to do with the posters of dead farm animals you like to hang up as decorations.

The Vegan Girl gives Dani the stink eye.

VEGAN GIRL

These are my terms. I want to be allowed to grill on the deck to make sure to catch everyone going inside to get a drink.

DANI

Side of the deck. The boys need the deck for beer pong.

VEGAN GIRL

No.

DANI

Side of the deck next to the keg. You'll still get plenty of traffic.

The Vegan Girl mulls the proposition over.

VEGAN GIRL

Fine. But I will be present at the party for no less than three-quarters of its duration and everyone on both water polo teams has to try at least one vegan burger.

DANI

Unless they have an allergy.

VEGAN GIRL

Or I'll call the cops on the party.

Dani SIGHS.

DANI

Deal.

Satisfied, the Vegan Girl turns around and leaves. Dani and Grant watch her leave in wonder.

DANI (cont'd)
Who raises these types of people?

GRANT
Other people.

INT. WORLD AFFAIRS BOARDROOM - DAY

Jessica is in the middle of a presentation. Her fellow board members look quite bleary eyed and annoyed, save for Ryan with his gavel.

JESSICA
And so once again, let's do a quick review of day one's schedule -

Kylie holds up her hand.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Yes, Kylie?

KYLIE
You pulled us out of the game for this?

Emily pinches the bridge of her nose.

KYLIE (cont'd)
Like, we've already have a logistics meeting. Why do we need another one?

JESSICA
Ryan and I felt -

KYLIE
What about the rest of the board?
Doesn't it matter how we feel? Aren't we entitled to have a say?

Everyone looks at Jessica. Jessica starts trembling.

JESSICA
This was more important. Besides, game days bring a lot of temptation to drink and engage in otherwise unruly behavior.

KYLIE
(under her breath)
There's too much temptation to smack
your face.

JESSICA
What was that?

EMILY
(warningly)
Kylie.

JESSICA
(to Michelle)
Do you see this?

She indicates Kylie. Michelle shrinks into her seat.

MICHELLE
Jessica, I....

She searches for the words. Jessica stands impatiently, her
jaw jutting out like a scolding teacher.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
(delicately)
I'm sorry but I fail to understand
the necessity of this meeting too.

ARTURO
She's right! It's rivalry week! We
have never had meetings on game days!

Everyone starts SHOUTING and PROTESTING.

JESSICA
(screeching)
Enough!

Ryan BANGS the gavel against the table. Everyone shuts up.

RYAN
Let me remind my fellow board members
that me and Jessica were fairly
elected by the alumni and approved by
the dean for president and VP and as
such, places the rest of the board
under our authority. So if we call a
meeting, everyone is obligated to
attend unless they have a really good
excuse and unfortunately, a football
game doesn't count.

Everyone save for Jessica glares at Ryan.

RYAN (cont'd)

(smirking)

On that note, it is also the weekend before Halloween and I just want to make sure everyone understands that the newly added rule D of section 52 applies to everyone including the exec board. If any of you are caught drinking...

(looks at Emily)

You will be reported to the dean and removed off the roster for this upcoming trip. Period.

The atmosphere in the room is utmost loathing for Ryan's existence.

INT. WORLD AFFAIRS BOARDROOM - DAY (LATER)

The meeting has concluded. Everyone is leaving. Ryan pulls Emily aside.

EMILY

Yes, Ryan?

RYAN

I just wanted to make sure there were no hard feelings between us.

EMILY

Why would I think that? Your three page letter earlier made that abundantly clear.

RYAN

Because if I had to ban any of you...

He looks at Michelle and Kylie who are waiting by the door for Emily.

RYAN (cont'd)

Well, I wouldn't want to do that, would I? Especially when you're so close to breaking the World Affairs Program record for most gavels.

EMILY

No, you wouldn't.

There is an awkward pause.

RYAN

Are you and Jack...?

EMILY
Really happy, thank you.

She leaves. Ryan's face twitches with anger.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY (LATER)

A grumpy Jessica and a weary Michelle sit at a table outside.

JESSICA
Thanks for the backup in there.

MICHELLE
Jessica, as members of the board we are entitled to our opinions and we are supposed to advise -

JESSICA
You're supposed to be loyal. To me.

MICHELLE
But this isn't a dictatorship, it's a board -

JESSICA
You're supposed to be my friend.

Michelle looks down at her feet.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Ryan has absolutely changed my life. You know, I was a lesbian until I met him.

Michelle gives her a weird look.

MICHELLE
Were you ever really a lesbian then?

JESSICA
I was but he changed me.

MICHELLE
I don't think that's how that works.

KYLIE (V.O)
Oh my lord Jesus, this bitch.

Michelle starts giggling.

JESSICA
What's so funny?

MICHELLE
Nothing. I just remembered something
Kylie said.

JESSICA
I still don't understand why you're
friends with them.

Michelle shifts in her seat uncomfortably.

MICHELLE
Jess, I can't just be friends with
you and Ryan.

JESSICA
I know but Emily and Kylie have been
plotting to overthrow me and Ryan for
the longest time. And Emily broke
Ryan's heart...
(puts a hand over her
heart)
The poor thing. He still has trauma
from that breakup.

MICHELLE (V.O)
(pitying)
Girly pop.

Michelle looks at Jessica as if not believing she's real.

MICHELLE
Jessica, really.

JESSICA
You know sometimes and I don't mean
to sound like this but...
(takes a deep breath)
I question your loyalty to our
friendship. And it's really taking a
toll on my mental health.

Michelle looks like she's just been stabbed.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Michelle, swear to me you're not
going out on Saturday.

Michelle's face barely conceals the turmoil inside of her.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Michelle, do you swear?

MICHELLE
We're not going out Saturday.

DANI (V.O)
Michelle, your part is the most important. You have to water the seed Arturo planted.

Michelle steels herself.

MICHELLE
But I don't think Ryan believes us. If you could, maybe, go over Saturday night and ease his concerns? Keep him company?

JESSICA
(confused)
Keep him company?

MICHELLE
Yeah, I mean, Ryan loves Halloween too, right? I'm sure he is missing going out as much as the rest of us will this weekend. He's making such a big sacrifice.

JESSICA
I didn't think of that. He is so selfless. You should come with me! We can have a game night!

MICHELLE
Oh no! I really think it should just be you and Ryan.

JESSICA
(suspicious)
Why?
(excited)
Is it because he likes me?

MICHELLE
Uh...

JESSICA
He does like me! You know that time Arturo came over he told me that he heard Ryan say he has feelings for me? I think he's finally getting over his breakup with Emily!

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - AT THE SAME TIME

Ryan stares at his laptop.

RYAN
Why hasn't she answered my letter!?

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - PRESENT

Jessica is on cloud nine.

JESSICA
Just think. We'd be such a power couple.

MICHELLE
(pitying)
Oh, Jess.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dani bounds down the stairs as Tom Cruise from Risky Business and stops in front of the couch.

DANI
How do I look?

EMILY
Absolute fire.

Emily is dressed as a sexy construction worker. Kylie is a playboy bunny.

EMILY (cont'd)
Got the camera?

Dani holds up a Polaroid camera.

DANI
Right here. Where's Michelle?

EMILY
Still in her room.

Dani goes back up the stairs.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

She knocks on Michelle's door.

MICHELLE (O.S)
Come in.

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dani opens the door. Michelle's room looks like a tornado went through it. On the window, there's an assortment of plants, half of them dead. Michelle, dressed like a bee, lies on the floor staring up at the ceiling and looking desolate.

DANI
Hey, girly, you good?

MICHELLE
Dani, I don't feel right about doing this to Jess.

DANI
Michelle, Jess has been treating you horribly.

MICHELLE
I know but -

They hear the sound of the door OPENING and SLAMMING SHUT downstairs.

DANI
Look...it's our last undergraduate Halloween, we're gonna have a good time, and we're not gonna get caught.

MICHELLE
Dani -

DANI
Now come on, get up off the floor!

Michelle picks herself up slowly from the floor.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dani and Michelle come down the stairs.

The entrant is Emily's lanky boyfriend, JACK (21) dressed as a firefighter.

JACK
Operation blackout ready to go?

Dani goes to the window and parts the curtain slightly. Across the street, Jessica is driving up to Ryan's building.

DANI
In five, four, three, two, one....

Jessica gets out of her car and knocks on the Ryan's door.

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There's a KNOCK on the door.

RYAN
It's open.

Ryan spies on the townhouse through the window. Jessica opens the door and approaches, all smiles.

JESSICA
Hey, Ryan.

RYAN
(not taking his eyes
off the house)
Hey, Jess.

JESSICA
It's a lovely evening, isn't it?

RYAN
Jack's visiting Emily.

JESSICA
He's not doing any harm.

RYAN
He came in a costume.

JESSICA
They're not going out. Michelle swore to me. They're just having a little costume party, the four of them and Dani.

Ryan keeps looking out the window.

JESSICA (cont'd)
I don't think Dani likes me. I don't know why. I've never done anything to her.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (A FEW DAYS AGO)

Jessica and Michelle do homework on the couch while Dani and Emily watch TV.

JESSICA
You know, Emily, I don't think you
should be running for president when
you waste time on things like water
polo.

Dani crushes the TV remote between her fingers.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (LATER)

Dani tries to watch a show while Jessica provides unwanted
commentary.

JESSICA
Why does he look like that? I swear,
all the men on this show look like
sexual predators.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - PRESENT

Dani looks out the window.

DANI
Come on, get the fuck away from that
window.

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessica looks around awkwardly.

JESSICA
Ryan, we need to talk.

Ryan doesn't take his eyes off the window.

RYAN
Uh-huh.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dani's phone goes off and she answers.

DANI
Yeah?

INT. BOYS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

At the other end is EVAN (22), a lanky swimmer dressed as a
cowboy. Water polo memorabilia covers the walls of the room.

Some WATER POLO GUYS drag a keg across the living room floor.

EVAN
Dani, we have a problem.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

DANI
What is it?

EVAN
Our speaker is dead. Steven dropped the keg on it.

DANI
How the fuck did he do that?

EVAN
He wanted to prove you can power clean a keg.

DANI
Why the fuck would you-? Whatever!
What are you calling me for?

EVAN
Can you get us another speaker?

DANI
Now?

EVAN
Yes, please! I already called a bunch of people and no one can get one and people are gonna start showing up in thirty minutes!
(lowers voice)
That vegan girl is here too. She scares me.

Dani gives a big SIGH.

DANI
Alright, fine. I got you. And don't worry about the vegan girl. I've got some insurance.

EVAN
Thanks, Dani, you're the best.

Evan hangs up. One of the water polo guys squirts some beer from the keg into his mouth.

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dani puts her phone away.

DANI
Hey guys, change of plans, we need to
make a pit stop before the party.

EMILY
Why?

DANI
The boys need a new speaker. They
dropped a keg on theirs.

KYLIE
How the fuck-?

DANI
Someone tried to power clean it.

KYLIE
(shaking head)
Boys.

Dani goes back to looking out the window.

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ryan is trying hard to ignore Jessica.

JESSICA
We need to talk about our feelings. I
don't think we've been open to each
other.

RYAN
What?

Ryan turns away from the window.

RYAN (cont'd)
What are you talking about?

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dani jumps for joy.

DANI
He's distracted!

JACK
(into his phone)
Alright, Austin, now!

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan resumes his act.

RYAN
Oh, yeah! Our feelings.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A sedan pulls up in front of the girls' house driven by one of Jack's friends, AUSTIN (22).

INT. DANI'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jack herds the girls out.

JACK
Go, go, go, go....

DANI
Emily, you got the keys?

EMILY
Yeah, in my purse!

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The girls and Jack pile into the sedan.

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan doesn't notice the great escape happening literally behind his back.

RYAN
What do you want to talk about?

JESSICA
I know you're still not over Emily -

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The sedan pulls away.

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan turns around and just catches the sedan leaving. Like lightning, he jumps off the couch.

RYAN
They're going somewhere!

JESSICA
Ryan -

RYAN
Come on!

JESSICA
They might just be going to get ice cream.

Ryan opens the front door and gives Jess a look.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Ok, you go and I'll go get -

RYAN
You know I still have my permit! I can't drive alone!

INT. AUSTIN'S SEDAN (MOVING) - NIGHT

The girls plus Jack all high-five each other.

EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ryan and Jessica jump into Jessica's car and Jessica reverses out of the driveway.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Austin's sedan reaches an intersection as the light turns yellow.

INT. AUSTIN'S SEDAN (MOVING) NIGHT

Austin hits the gas.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The sedan makes it through before it goes red. Ryan and Jessica's car is not so lucky.

INT. JESSICA'S CAR - NIGHT

Ryan hits the dashboard.

RYAN

Damn!

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

The sedan pulls up in front of a Fiji frat house. There is a line of GIRLS extending from the front porch, onto the sidewalk and around the block interspersed with the occasional guy.

Dani and her group skip the line and go straight to the front door where a FIJI BROTHER is checking IDs.

FIJI BROTHER

You can't skip the line, girly.

DANI

I'm one of Patrick's friends.

The Fiji brother looks at her suspiciously.

FIJI BROTHER

One second.

He leaves. Dani rolls her eyes. The Fiji brother returns a moment later.

FIJI BROTHER (cont'd)

You're all good.

He waves Dani, Emily, Kylie, and Michelle in but stops Jack.

FIJI BROTHER (cont'd)

Sorry, bro, you have to stay outside.

EMILY

(to Jack)

We'll be quick. Just have Austin circle around the block.

Jack nods and goes back to the car. The sedan starts and leaves. A moment later, Jess and Ryan's car pulls up in front of the Fiji house.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Dani and her group maneuver their way through the party. Everywhere there are drunk GIRLS in scantily clad Halloween outfits with FIJI BROTHERS sprinkled throughout.

On one wall is a mounted stag head wearing a beer can helmet.

There's an amateur bar on one side of the room.

A SHE-DEVIL and a PLAYBOY BUNNY (both 21) dance on a table in the middle of the room.

Dani's group leave the living room and enter the

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

They are met with ear-deafening electronic dance MUSIC and flashing lights. The yard is littered with beer pong tables and packed with people.

In the back on a small stage is the disc jockey, PATRICK(21) the gold standard of undergraduate cool in his Heat basketball jersey, headphones and Fiji bandana, working his magic on his equipment.

Dani makes a beeline for Patrick, passing a couple GIRLS taking pictures on the Fiji frat sign. Emily, Michelle, and Kylie follow.

DANI

Patrick!

Patrick is too into the groove of his music. Dani looks around, sees a crushed empty beer can on the floor, and chucks it at Patrick. He ducks but notices Dani. He takes his headphones off.

PATRICK

Dani?

DANI

(yelling)

I...NEED...A...FAVOR!

Patrick snaps his fingers at a nearby FRAT GUY.

PATRICK

(to Frat Guy)

Watch the stage for me.

He comes down from the stage and gives Dani a quick hug.

INT. JESSICA'S CAR - NIGHT

Jessica looks uncertainly at the frat house.

JESSICA
Ryan, we're not even sure they're in there.

RYAN
I saw them go in this general direction.

JESSICA
They might have just passed it. It doesn't mean they went in.

Ryan opens the car door.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Ryan stalks up to the front door and waits impatiently, arms crossed while the Fiji brother makes eyes at a girl in the line.

RYAN
Excuse me.

The Fiji brother turns to Ryan.

FIJI BROTHER
Yeah?

RYAN
You need to let us in right now.
We're looking for someone and I'm pretty sure they came in here.

The Fiji brother gives Ryan and Jessica a disgusted look over.

FIJI BROTHER
No way, man.

RYAN
Let us in now.

FIJI BROTHER
In your dreams.

JESSICA
Ryan, maybe this is unnecessary.

RYAN
Let me handle this!

The Fiji brother flexes his muscles threateningly. Ryan shrinks.

RYAN (cont'd)
Fine.

He and Jessica turn around to leave and are met with weird looks from the girls at the front of the line.

Once they reach the sidewalk, Ryan starts pacing.

JESSICA
Please try to calm down, Ryan.

Ryan ignores her. He looks at the line and then to the sides of the Fiji house which are unguarded.

RYAN
There.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - SIDE GATE - NIGHT

Ryan and Jessica stare down the tall side gate. They can hear the party on the other side.

RYAN
Give me a boost.

JESSICA
What!?

RYAN
Give me a boost.

Reluctantly, Jess bends down on one knee. Ryan steps on her knee and grasps the top part of the fence. He pulls himself up slowly, straining and manages to get his head above the top of the fence.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

On the other side, Ryan's head is visible for a moment.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - SIDE GATE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica's knee struggles to bear Ryan's weight. She loses her balance.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Ryan's head disappears from view as he tumbles to the ground. A second later, Dani, Patrick, Emily, Michelle, and Kylie pass under the spot where Ryan's head was.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Ryan and Jessica lay in a heap on the floor. Ryan glares at Jessica.

JESSICA

Ryan, are you okay?! I'm sorry!

She goes to help him up.

RYAN

(swatting her away)

I'm fine!

He picks himself up.

JESSICA

We can try it again!

RYAN

Don't drop me this time.

Jessica makes a platform with her hands. Ryan makes a pathetic jump and manages to grab the top of the fence. With tremendous strain, Jessica slowly pushes him up, up --

GUY (O.S)

HEY!

Panicking, Jessica gives a tremendous push. With a YELL, Ryan goes over the fence.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Ryan falls on the other side of the fence, nearly falling on a couple of passing GIRLS.

He picks himself up off the ground and heads for the stage, pushing through people as he looks for his targets.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

Dani and the group follow Patrick through the party.

DANI
Thanks so much, Patrick!

PATRICK
No problem!
(indicates his jersey)
How do you like the fit?

DANI
I think you're from Cleveland and not
Miami.

Patrick notices something out of the corner of his eye.

PATRICK
One sec! Whoa!

He stops and rushes over to the bar. The She-Devil and the
Playboy Bunny are now dancing on top of the bar.

Patrick grabs the Playboy Bunny and pulls her down. She
proceeds to swat at him.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
Watch your hands!

Patrick ignores her and pulls her companion down from the
bar as well.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Ryan reaches the stage, looking quite annoyed. He's noticed
by a couple of FIJI BROTHERS.

FIJI BROTHER
Who let him in?

Ryan turns around, looks at the frat house and starts making
his way to the house.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

Patrick is still fighting with the Playboy Bunny and She-
Devil while an amused Dani and the others watch.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
This is -
(sways in place)
This is harassment!

SHE-DEVIL

Yes, this is harassment! We are leaving!

PLAYBOY BUNNY

Yes, we are leaving and we are going to another party!

The Playboy Bunny and the She-Devil march, or at least attempt to march out of the room.

PATRICK

Go home!

(to Dani)

Sorry about that.

He leads them up some stairs. As soon as Patrick and the girls disappear, Ryan enters the room.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Patrick leads them down the second floor hallway, stopping at the third door. He leads them inside.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - PATRICK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Patrick's room consists of a massive flat screen against the wall and opposite that a couch with questionable stains on it. There's a bong on the table and a massive "Saturdays are for the boys" banner on the wall.

MICHELLE

I'm so glad I like girls.

Dani and the girls carefully step into the room, avoiding any litter on the ground.

Patrick goes behind the couch and sweeps some empty beer cans off a speaker. He picks it up and places it on the floor in front of them.

PATRICK

Here ya go.

DANI

You're really coming in clutch. I owe you one.

Patrick looks Dani over.

PATRICK
Nice costume, by the way. Brave of
you actually only wearing underwear.
Most girls wear booty shorts.

DANI
Hey, gotta be authentic.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Ryan reaches the second floor. He opens the first door and
sees --

Four FIJI BROTHERS huddled around a table taking turns
hitting a bong. They all simultaneously turn to look at
Ryan. One HIGH FIJI BROTHER waves Ryan away.

HIGH FIJI BROTHER
Shut the door, man. Geez!

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - PATRICK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Patrick smiles at Dani.

PATRICK
You sure you don't want to stay
longer?

DANI
No, we have another party we have to
get to.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Ryan opens the second door and sees a FIJI BROTHER making
out with some random girl on the couch. He quickly shuts the
door before they notice him.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - PATRICK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Patrick sidles up to Dani.

PATRICK
We could have a little party in here.

Michelle gags. Dani gives the room a quick look over,
particularly the couch.

DANI
Hell no.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Ryan is about to open Patrick's door when --

GUY (O.S)

Hey, you!

Someone grabs Ryan from behind and whirls him around. Ryan finds himself face to face with a group of massive FIJI BROTHERS staring him down.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - PATRICK'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Patrick smirks.

PATRICK

(mock sadness)

Aww, why do you have to be like that?

He gives Dani a playful jab.

PATRICK (cont'd)

At least let me carry the speaker for you to the car.

He gives a loud WHISTLE. Two FRESHMEN brothers show up instantly outside the door.

PATRICK (cont'd)

Take this downstairs.

The freshmen pick up the speaker and carry it out of the room.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Ryan is dragged back down the stairs by the massive Fiji brothers. He disappears from view and doesn't see Dani and others come out of Patrick's room.

INT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Dani and the others come down the stairs, not noticing as Ryan is wrestled away by the frat bros. The girls head for the front exit.

PATRICK (O.S)

Hey, Dani!

Dani turns around. Patrick waves at Dani from the top of the stairs.

DANI
(coyly)
Good bye, Patrick!

Patrick makes a heart with his hands.

Suddenly, Dani goes rigid. Out of the corner of her eye she sees -- Ryan -- their eyes meet for a split second before he is forcefully dragged outside to the backyard.

EXT. FIJI FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

Jack and Austin wait in the sedan impatiently as the freshmen Fiji guys put the speaker in the trunk.

Dani notices Jessica's parked car and pales slightly but purposefully ignores it.

JACK
Took you long enough.

KYLIE
Just drive.

The girls pile into Austin's sedan. Just before getting in, Michelle notices Jessica's car and does a double take.

MICHELLE
That's funny. Jessica drives a white
Toyota.

Michelle shrugs and gets into the car. Austin drives the sedan away. A moment later, the group of massive Fiji brothers perp walk Ryan and Jessica to Jessica's car.

As soon as they're released, Ryan and Jessica dash into the car. Jessica drives off.

INT. JESSICA'S CAR (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

Jessica looks at Ryan who is staring out the window, fuming.

JESSICA
(gently)
Well, you didn't see them there.
Maybe you made a mistake?

No answer.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Maybe we should just go back to the
apartment?

Ryan grunts.

INT. AUSTIN'S SEDAN (MOVING) - NIGHT

Dani is tense. She looks behind them -- are they being tailed?

MICHELLE

You good?

Dani looks carefully. No sign of Jessica and Ryan. She breathes a little easier.

DANI

Yeah...

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - NIGHT

A Halloween rager is in full swing. A beer pong game is going on on the deck which stands about ten feet off the ground.

Down below at another table, a YOUNG MAN is chugging from the death cup, having lost at Rage Cage.

The Vegan Girl grills at her station to the side of the deck for a lone customer. Beside her, PEOPLE fill their cups from a keg.

There's a massive bonfire in the middle of the yard. Every thinkable costume is present.

EXT. BOYS' FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Two FRESHMEN POLO GUYS sit on the front lawn with a table and a sign reading 'Ten for guys, five for girls.' The girls and Jack, carrying the speaker, approach the table.

DANI

Hey, boys.

FRESHMEN POLO GUYS

Hey, Dani.

The girls and Jack pay up. A drunk Arturo, dressed as a skeleton, comes bounding up carrying a red solo cup and waving his phone.

ARTURO

You made it!

Kylie rips Arturo's phone out of his hand and holds it out of reach.

KYLIE
NO social media, remember!

ARTURO
Yeah, yeah, okay -

KYLIE
Okay?

ARTURO
Okay!

Kylie hands the phone back. Evan runs up to Dani, ecstatic.

EVAN
Oh my God, guys, you're saving my life!

He takes the speaker from Jack.

DANI
Don't drop a keg on this one. I need to return it.

EMILY
(smirking)
If you can't, I'm sure you'll find some other way to make it up to Patrick.

DANI
Oh my God, shut up.

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The girls enter the backyard. The Vegan Girl notices Dani and makes eye contact from her station. Dani forces a smile.

MICHELLE
Oh God, we're gonna get so shitfaced.

KYLIE
Oh my God, there's that bitch, Mackenzie.

A lederhosen-clad Grant runs up.

DANI
Hey!

She hugs Grant.

DANI (cont'd)
What happened to your leg?

She points to a bruise on Grant's leg.

GRANT
We were racing mopeds and I fell off
mine.

Up on the deck, Evan plugs in the speaker and starts
blasting loud MUSIC.

EVAN
(yelling)
Who's ready to party?!

The CROWD below starts WHOOPING.

GRANT
I got downs for the next game. You
up?

He hands Dani a ping pong ball.

MONTAGE

Dani sinks the winning shot at beer pong.

Dani, Michelle, Emily, Kylie, and Jack all take jello shots
together.

A FRAT GUY does a keg stand as the CROWD counts.

Dani, Chloe, Hannah, River, and Hallie take a picture
together.

A COUPLE makes out in the bushes while a GUY pees next to
them.

Dani chugs from a beer bong.

Dani, Michelle, Emily, Kylie, Jack, and Grant all take a
Polaroid together.

Michelle chugs a bottle of tequila away from her friends'
watchful eyes.

END MONTAGE

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - LATER

Emily and Chloe play beer pong.

An inebriated Michelle staggers over to the table and almost knocks over Emily and Chloe's cups.

CHLOE
Hey, watch it!

Emily stares at Michelle.

EMILY
Michelle, are you okay?

MICHELLE
I'm great.

She sways on the spot a bit.

CHLOE
You know, something similar happened
to a girl at my sorority once during
a formal. It was ugly.

Emily looks at Chloe worriedly.

CHLOE (cont'd)
I really shouldn't talk about it. But
I'll tell you anyway...

On the other side of the deck, Dani walks by the Vegan Girl's stand, drink in her left hand, chicken tender in the other.

DANI
How's business?

VEGAN GIRL
No one on the water polo team has
bought a burger yet.

DANI
The night is still young.

Dani takes one last bite out of the tender finishing it.

VEGAN GIRL
You know you're eating poison, right?
Just think about it, you're eating
cartilage and blood and muscle
fibers -

DANI
And you're eating hydrogenated
vegetable oils.

The Vegan Girl looks daggers.

Out of nowhere, Morgan dressed as a pirate girl, jumps on
Dani's back playfully.

MORGAN
BUFFALO!
(rattles Dani's drink)
Left hand!

River and a bunch of other water polo girls CHEER as Morgan
brings out a beer bong from behind her back.

DANI
Oh no, not again.

At the beer pong tables, Michelle hears the CHEERING. Before
Emily can stop her, she runs over to Dani.

WATER POLO GIRLS
(singing)
Here's to Dani, the best of them all,
she's happy, she's jolly, she's
fucked up by Golly so drink,
motherfucker, drink, motherfucker,
drink!

MICHELLE
Woooo! Me next!

Nearby, a very drunk Arturo walks by the bonfire, tripping
and almost falls but is caught by another SKELETON.

ARTURO
Hey, thanks, man.

He stands up.

ARTURO (cont'd)
Whoa, Nick, is that you?

He squints at the Skeleton's facial makeup until he
recognizes him.

NICK
Hey!

ARTURO
Whoa, man! Sick costume! Holy
shit....we're dressed the same!

They both start laughing hysterically. Arturo whips out his phone and he and Nick pose for a selfie.

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The most awkward card game ever is taking place.

JESSICA
I think being honest with each other
would be good for our relationship.
(looks at her cards)
Go fish.

Ryan listens disinterestedly. He checks his phone.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Would you stop checking your phone?
It's making you anxious.

RYAN
It's not making me anxious.

On his phone, Ryan sees Arturo's story. He's about to click on it when Jessica hits him with --

JESSICA
Ryan, I love you!

Ryan gapes at her.

RYAN
I thought you were a lesbian.

JESSICA
I was but you changed me.

Ryan doesn't know to respond to that. He looks back at his phone.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Ryan, how do you feel about me?

Ryan sees Arturo's story.

JESSICA (cont'd)
Ryan?

He clicks it bringing up Arturo and Ben's selfie and behind them are *Dani and Michelle chugging from the beer bong.*

Ryan sits up.

JESSICA (cont'd)
What's wrong?

RYAN
(foaming at the mouth)
I knew it.

He shows Jessica the story.

RYAN
See? I'm not crazy!

JESSICA
(weakly)
Okay...that looks really bad.

Ryan pockets his phone, gets up, and heads for the door.

JESSICA (cont'd)
What are you doing?

RYAN
I'm gonna catch them in the act. All
of them. They're not getting away
with this.

JESSICA
Ryan, maybe -

Ryan opens the door and looks at Jessica.

RYAN
Are you or are you not on my side?

That does it for Jessica.

EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ryan and Jessica run to Jessica's car and get in.

INT. JESSICA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jessica starts the car. She puts the car in reverse and
presses the accelerator. It doesn't move.

RYAN
What the fuck!?

EXT. RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (1 HOUR EARLIER)

Two NINJAS sneak up to Jessica's parked car.

GRANT (V.O)
Remember when I said I knew a guy?

DANI (V.O)
Yeah?

GRANT (V.O)
Well, I did some digging and I found
out AKPsi hates Ryan.

The ninjas do a quick perimeter check to make sure no one is
watching them.

DANI (V.O)
Why?

GRANT (V.O)
He used to be a member but he got
them suspended from campus for a
semester when he ratted out their
freshman mixer to campus police. Just
because he wasn't picked to plan the
party.

The ninjas slash all four of Jessica's tires.

NINJA
Cunt.

INT. JESSICA'S CAR - PRESENT

Jessica CRIES and SCREAMS hysterically. Ryan is having a
mini panic attack.

JESSICA
I can't afford to get all four of my
tires changed! What are we gonna do?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Ryan straddles Jessica on the back of a moped as they zoom
through the night.

JESSICA
(over the wind)
We have to be careful with this! It's
my roommate's!

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - NIGHT

Dani chats with Grant. Kylie and Emily run up to Dani with looks of utmost panic.

KYLIE
Have you seen Michelle?

DANI
(confused)
No, why?

EMILY
We can't find her!

GRANT
Oh, Lord.

EXT. BOYS' FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Michelle is telling a long-winded story to the freshmen polo guys.

MICHELLE
And anyway, I don't know what to do!
I mean, we've been friends since
freshman year, I can't just dump her!
How can you do that to a friend?
How??

One of the freshmen polo guys shakes his head.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
Anyway...

She takes a swig out of her cup.

Dani, Emily, and Kylie speed walk towards Michelle. Dani takes the cup out of Michelle's hand and hands it to Kylie.

DANI
I think you've had enough.

MICHELLE
Oh, you're no fun!

Kylie takes a sniff from the cup and recoils.

KYLIE
Michelle, this is pure tequila!

MICHELLE
I know, isn't it great?

EMILY

No, it's not great! Michelle, you need to sit down!

MICHELLE

No, I don't want to -

KYLIE

Yes, you do.

MICHELLE

No, I don't need to -

KYLIE

Trust me, you definitely do.

Dani gently tries to lead Michelle back into the house but Michelle jerks out of her reach.

MICHELLE

Try and catch me!

Michelle runs to the edge of the front yard and takes off down the street.

EMILY

Oh God, we've got a runner.

(to freshman)

Hold my purse.

She hands one of the guys her purse. The girls sprint after Michelle.

DANI

Michelle, come back!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Jess and Ryan's moped slows to a stop in front of a house. Loud music and talking emanate from the backyard.

Ryan gets off the moped, stalks to the front door, and knocks aggressively. A stoned out ELVIS PRESLEY answers the door.

ELVIS

(looks Ryan over)

What are you supposed to be?

RYAN

I'm looking for a Danielle, Emily, Kylie, and Michelle.

Elvis takes a hit from a joint.

ELVIS
Bro, I don't know like half the
people here.

Ryan squeezes past Elvis. Jessica follows close behind.

ELVIS (cont'd)
Hey, yo, you gotta pay to get in!

INT. SURF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ryan pushes through drunk revelers, his head swiveling. No sign of Dani, Michelle, Emily, or Kylie. A GORILLA and a PIRATE suddenly grab Ryan from either side.

GORILLA
(shaking Ryan)
You gotta pay, man!

JESSICA
Don't hurt him!

RYAN
(struggling)
Whose house is this?

The Pirate indicates a sign on the wall; it reads: 'Surf Club's Halloween Bash, Cowabunga!'

EXT. SURF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Pirate and the Gorilla unceremoniously dump Ryan on the grass. Jessica sits down timidly beside Ryan.

JESSICA
You know there's multiple Halloween
parties going on tonight, right?

Ryan glares at Jessica.

The She-Devil and Playboy Bunny from the Fiji party earlier exit the house. They stop to look at Jessica and Ryan as they pass by and immediately burst into giggles.

SHE-DEVIL
What are you guys doing on the
ground?

Both girls start giggling uncontrollably again. Jessica and Ryan ignore them.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
Do y'all wanna come with us?

RYAN
(irritably)
Come where?

SHE-DEVIL
The water polo party!

Jessica starts.

JESSICA
Doesn't Dani play water polo?

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Michelle does not look like she's running out of steam anytime soon.

Dani, Emily, and Kylie huff and puff behind her, trying hard to keep pace.

Suddenly, Michelle stops. Dani and the other two double over, breathing hard. Behind the girls, a pickup truck carrying a bunch of GUYS in the back approaches. As the pickup truck passes by, the guys WHISTLE appreciatively.

GUYS
Nice costumes!

Dani flips them off. She approaches Michelle carefully.

DANI
Michelle?

Michelle doesn't acknowledge her but just stares off into the distance.

DANI (cont'd)
You alright?

MICHELLE
You know how sometimes you have a plant and you really love the plant but no matter how much you water it and fertilize it and make sure it gets enough sunshine it still ends up dying on you?

DANI
I don't know. I don't keep plants in my room.

Michelle nods.

MICHELLE
Jessica and I have been friends since
freshman year. She never used to be
like this.

DANI
Power does that to people.

MICHELLE
I can't just leave her.

DANI
You're not leaving her, Michelle.

Emily and Kylie come up, panting hard.

KYLIE
Michelle --

She raises a hand up to wait, still trying to catch her
breath.

KYLIE (cont'd)
Jessica is a bitch and Ryan is a cunt
and you know it. And you're too
fucking nice and you're letting them
walk all over you.

Emily and Dani stare at Kylie.

KYLIE (cont'd)
What? Someone had to say it.

EMILY
What she's trying to say is that you
need to take care of yourself more.

Michelle suddenly doubles over and throws up on the road.
Dani and the others cringe.

DANI
Okay, let's get you back.

Michelle keeps puking.

INT. RIDESHARE (MOVING) - NIGHT

Ryan and Jessica look miserable stuck in between the Playboy
Bunny and She-Devil who won't stop gabbing.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
Oh my God, wait, let me guess!

She puts a finger to her lips and pretends to think thoughtfully. She points at Ryan.

PLAYBOY BUNNY (cont'd)
You're Peter Parker!

She starts giggling.

SHE-DEVIL
You're so silly! Peter Parker wears different glasses!

They both break into another hysterical fit of giggles.

RYAN
If there's a hell on this earth -

PLAYBOY BUNNY
What did you say?

JESSICA
Would you shut up? You're making him anxious.

The two girls look offended for a moment. Then they both start giggling.

SHE-DEVIL
You two are rude.

The She-Devil spots something outside the window.

SHE-DEVIL (cont'd)
Oh my God! Let's stop here!

RYAN
No, let's not -

Too late. The She-Devil sticks her head in the front to talk to the DRIVER.

SHE-DEVIL
Can we please stop here? Please, please, please?

She waves a five dollar bill in the driver's face.

DRIVER
(annoyed)
Yeah, just sit down. I don't want to get stopped by the cops.

The She-Devil sits back down and looks at her companion. They both SQUEE in unison making Jessica and Ryan cover their ears.

SHE-DEVIL/PLAYBOY BUNNY
We're getting chicken tendies!

INT. BOYS' BATHROOM - NIGHT

Michelle is doubled over the toilet vomiting while Kylie holds her hair. Emily and Dani watch. Michelle stops puking for a moment and raises her head.

MICHELLE
It was the tequila. It always gets me.

She goes back to puking.

EMILY
She's down atrocious.

There's loud BANGING on the bathroom door from outside.

GIRL (O.S)
Stop hogging the bathroom!

Emily opens the door. A FAIRY sticks her head in.

FAIRY
I need to pee!

KYLIE
Pee outside.

The Fairy looks revolted at the suggestion. Dani looks outside: there's about ten angry girls waiting in line for the bathroom. Evan comes up.

EVAN
Dani, can you hurry up? It's becoming a riot out here.

DANI
Sure. Michelle, can you puke faster?

Michelle vomits again. Evan thinks for a minute.

EVAN
Fine, use my private bathroom.

Kylie helps Michelle up from the floor.

DANI
Thanks, Evan!

They walk Michelle out of the bathroom.

EVAN
Just don't get any puke on the floor!

EXT. BOYS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dani and her group are met with disapproving stares from the girls in the line.

DANI
Oh, come on, we've all been there!

The instant Dani's group vacates the bathroom, the line of girls goes feral as each fights to get in first, crushing Evan against the wall.

EVAN
ONE AT A TIME!

EXT. CHICKEN TENDER PLACE - NIGHT

The ride share stands in a drive-through line that's not moving.

INT. RIDE SHARE - NIGHT

The Playboy Bunny and She-Devil are ecstatic.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
We're getting tendies!

RYAN
This line is not moving!

SHE-DEVIL
So impatient!

The line moves slightly.

SHE-DEVIL (cont'd)
So who do you guys know on the water polo team?

JESSICA
A Dani.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
You mean, Danielle?
(to She-Devil)
Didn't we see her at the Fiji party?

SHE-DEVIL
Yeah, we did! She was at the Fiji
party with some people.

Ryan gives Jessica a look.

SHE-DEVIL (cont'd)
Right before that asshole kicked us
out!

The Playboy Bunny bounces up and down in her seat
impatiently.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
Can we have some music on here?

Before the Driver can stop her, the She-Devil plugs her
phone into the radio. A popular SONG comes on.

SHE-DEVIL/PLAYBOY BUNNY
Oh my God!

They both start singing along. Ryan hangs his head.

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - NIGHT

It's like sardines in a can. The party is getting wilder by
the minute as people become drunker and more unhinged.

A fight starts in one corner of the yard but is quickly
broken up.

Crushed beer cans and red cups are strewn all over the
ground.

Up above, the wooden deck CREAKS dangerously under the
weight of all its occupants.

INT. BOYS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The line of girls for the bathroom has grown ridiculously
long.

Dani, Emily, and Kylie comfort a sobbing Michelle on a
sunken in couch that looks like it's nearing its final days
while the party rages on outside. Jack watches, unsure how
to help.

MICHELLE
I just feel so bad. She said her
mental health hasn't been that good
lately.

She wipes her eyes on her sleeve.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
I feel like a bad friend.

KYLIE
Don't say that!

EMILY
You're not a bad friend!

KYLIE
Jess and Ryan have been treating you
like shit.

Evan comes in from outside through the sliding glass door.

EVAN
Dani, I'm getting real worried. I
think there's too many people on the
deck.

Dani gets up and looks out the glass door. There's a lot of
people on the deck.

DANI
Yeah, I dunno.

EVAN
We should be fine, right? It's a
sturdy deck.

DANI
Yeah.

Dani sees the Vegan Girl making her way up the deck stairs
with the energy of a middle school cafeteria monitor.

DANI (cont'd)
Oh sweet Jesus.

Dani tries to hide but not in time. The Vegan Girl opens the
sliding glass door.

VEGAN GIRL
Danielle!

DANI
Yes?

VEGAN GIRL
I've only had one customer this
entire tonight!

DANI
And this is my fault because?

VEGAN GIRL
There are twenty two girls on the
girls' team and eighteen guys on the
boys' team! The deal was everyone
buys at least one! I should have sold
forty burgers -

DANI
Oh my fucking God! The party is not
even over yet! We'll buy your fucking
burgers! Can you just wait one
fucking minute!?

Stunned, the Vegan Girl quickly goes back outside.

DANI (cont'd)
FUCK!

Dani breathes hard, regaining her composure.

EVAN
River said you were diplomatic.

DANI
It's been a long night.

Dani turns back to Michelle, Emily, and Kylie on the couch.

KYLIE
(to Michelle)
Come on, let's play some pong. It'll
cheer you up.

Michelle nods miserably and allows herself to be led outside
by Kylie and Emily. Jack follows. Dani steps onto the deck
cautiously.

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - NIGHT

Dani looks down from the deck. Grant waves to her from
below.

GRANT
Dani, I'm doing a keg stand!

Dani smiles at him and goes down the steps.

ON THE GROUND

Two GUYS grab Grant's legs and raise him on the keg. Grant starts chugging while a crowd gathers.

CROWD

One!

ON THE DECK

Michelle gets ready to throw the pong ball. Kylie and Emily both hold drinks in their hands. The deck CREAKS.

CROWD (O.S)

Two!

ON THE GROUND

Grant chugs while Dani watches, laughing.

CROWD

Three!

ON THE DECK

Michelle sinks a ball.

CROWD (O.S)

Four!

CRACK. The deck COLLAPSES to SCREAMS of horror.

ON THE GROUND

The guys drop a dazed Grant. There's dust and pieces of wood everywhere. Dani runs up to the wood heap that was once the deck.

DANI

Michelle! Are you guys okay?

Michelle stands rigid, visibly shaken. Kylie is still miraculously holding her drink. She bends over to help Emily off the floor, still holding her drink up high. Jack slowly picks himself up.

Evan looks down from the living room above, jaw dropped.

People are picking themselves up off the ground. What is left of the Vegan Girl's burger stand lies on the floor beside the debris from the deck.

Michelle looks past Dani, her eyes wide with horror. Dani turns around to see what she's looking at - -

Ryan with his phone out, lenses pointed at them.

JACK

Ryan.

Ryan ignores Jack, salivating at his victory. Jessica stands gleefully behind him. The She-Devil and the Playboy Bunny gaze at the destruction in awe.

PLAYBOY BUNNY

Holy shit, this party is fucking insane!

SHE-DEVIL

We just got here!

Michelle's looking at Ryan.

MICHELLE

Ryan -

RYAN

I'm on to you, Michelle. In fact I've been on to you ever since the Fiji party.

The girls' mouths drop open.

RYAN (cont'd)

Oh yeah!

(points at Dani)

Your little friend here saw me. I knew I wasn't crazy!

The other girls all look at Dani. Is it true?

Dani avoids their gaze, confirming her betrayal.

RYAN (cont'd)

I thought we were friends, Michelle. You lied to me.

EMILY

Stop it, Ryan.

Ryan looks at Emily.

RYAN

How disappointing. And to think that you were so close to breaking the record for most gavels won by any member of the World Affairs Program in a single year.

MICHELLE

Jess...please....

Jessica avoids Michelle's gaze.

JESSICA

You know, Michelle, 'this' behavior on your part is one of the reasons my mental health is so bad.

MICHELLE

Jess, please, stop....

JESSICA

They are a bad influence on you. I can't take it anymore. Either you stop being friends with *them*...

(indicates Dani,
Emily, and Kylie)

Or we're through.

KYLIE

You cunt, Ryan! You fucking piece of shit!

RYAN

I will forgive that and I can also not send this picture to the dean on one condition.

EMILY

What?

RYAN

(to Emily)

Drop out of the conference....and break up with Jack and get back together with me.

Kylie PUKES for real this time, projectile vomiting on Dani.

EMILY

Fuck you, Ryan.

Ryan shrugs.

RYAN
 Fine. Oh, and uh...
 (to Dani)
 Once campus police see this, I don't
 think the water polo team will be
 having parties anytime soon.

Dani looks ready to burn Ryan alive. Her eyes don't leave Ryan as he heads for the front yard. Michelle sinks to the floor, completely defeated. Jessica takes one last look at Michelle and goes after Ryan.

The Vegan Girl is ranting to whoever will listen.

VEGAN GIRL
 This is outrageous! You boys should
 not be allowed to have parties
 anymore! Look at my stand!

Dani looks at Michelle on the floor.

DANI
 Michelle -

MICHELLE
 You knew we were being tailed?

Michelle looks at Dani with the most painful mixture of hurt and betrayal.

DANI
 I....

Dani looks at Emily and Kylie for support -- she's met with stony looks.

DANI (cont'd)
 I genuinely thought we threw them off
 at the Fiji party.

MICHELLE
 Why didn't you say anything?

DANI
 Because...I knew if you knew you'd
 want to go back to the house. I
 really wanted us to have fun tonight.

MICHELLE
 No, you wanted to have fun tonight.
 Fuck this.

Dani looks at Kylie. Then Emily.

EMILY
We shouldn't have come, Dani.

The party rages around them as everyone else is blissfully unaware. For the first time, Dani can't think of what to say except --

DANI
I'm sorry.

She walks away.

On a hunch, Kylie looks at her phone and her eyes widen with realization. Arturo stumbles over.

ARTURO
Yo...was that Jess and Ryan?

KYLIE
Arturo, you dumbass!

Kylie starts whacking Arturo all over his body with all her strength. Arturo tries to fend off the attack with his arms.

KYLIE (cont'd)
I said no social media!

Jack picks Kylie up and puts her down away from Arturo.

EXT. BOYS FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Dani walks over and sits on the steps of the boys' porch in despair. A moment later, Grant comes over and sits down beside her.

GRANT
Hey.

DANI
Hey.

She stares off into the distance.

GRANT
God, you stink.

Dani hangs her head.

DANI
This whole night ruined.

GRANT
So you're just gonna sit here all
night and mope around?

DANI
Yes.
(pause)
This is all my fault. I shouldn't
have made them come.

Grant nods by rote.

GRANT
What do we always say when things go
wrong?

DANI
What do we say?

GRANT
Come on, you remember.

Dani shakes her head.

GRANT (cont'd)
Fuck it, we ball.

Dani smiles in spite of herself.

DANI
Fuck it, we ball.
(crinkles her nose)
Yikes, I do smell.

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - NIGHT

Dani approaches her friends. Michelle sits on the ground,
not having moved since Ryan and Jessica left. Emily, Kylie,
and Jack stand on either side of her, not knowing what to do
with themselves.

Michelle looks up at Dani.

DANI
Michelle -

MICHELLE
I'm sorry, Dani. You didn't deserve
that.

DANI
No, I did. This was my idea.

MICHELLE

But I went along with it. I guess we just have to make do with the consequences.

Dani looks at her friends and thinks for a moment.

DANI

Do you know why bitches exist?

Everyone looks at Dani.

DANI (cont'd)

A bitch is a bitch because throughout that person's life, no one stepped in and set them straight. Because no one had the balls, not their family and especially not their friends. By not putting a bitch in their place, we commit a crime against humanity! It is our duty to teach them a lesson. We, we band of sisters...

(looks at Jack)

And brothers!

KYLIE

You ever getting off that soapbox?

DANI

No.

Dani bends down and pulls Michelle to her feet.

DANI (cont'd)

(to Michelle)

You're freaking amazing. You care too much about people but you know what, that makes you beautiful. Don't let anyone tell you any different.

(to the group)

This is my fault, guys, and I'm gonna fix it.

MICHELLE

No, Dani, we're gonna fix it.

EMILY

Michelle's right. We're all in this together.

KYLIE

Well, that's lovely but how the hell are we supposed to get Ryan's phone from him? We don't even know where they went!

Jack thinks for a minute.

JACK

Ryan and Jessica came with two girls.

Jack disappears into the crowd and comes back a moment later dragging the She-Devil and the Playboy Bunny with him.

JACK (cont'd)

Hey!

He snaps his fingers at the girls who are both so drunk, it's a wonder they are still standing.

JACK (cont'd)

Remember who you came with?

SHE-DEVIL

What?

JACK

The guy and the girl! With the glasses!

PLAYBOY BUNNY

Oh, them! Yeah, they were so rude!

JACK

How did you meet them?

SHE-DEVIL

We met them at the surf party! It was so funny -

PLAYBOY BUNNY

They were sitting on the ground next to this, this, uh -

A wave of drowsiness hits her. Jack snaps his fingers in front of her face loudly.

JACK

And?

PLAYBOY BUNNY

They were sitting next to this pink moped! God!

(MORE)

PLAYBOY BUNNY (cont'd)
(stumbles)
Ugh, I need the bathroom.

SHE-DEVIL
Come on, girl, let's find the
bathroom.

She leads her companion away.

MICHELLE
Pink moped? That must be Jessica's
roommate's!

JACK
Jessica and Ryan must have left the
moped there when they came with these
two. I bet your ass that's where
they're headed right now.

Dani takes her phone out of her pocket and pulls up a
rideshare app.

DANI
Fuck!

JACK
What?

DANI
It's at least an hour wait if we call
one right now.

MICHELLE
What did you expect this time of
night? Now how the fuck are we
supposed to get to the surf house?

Grant pops up behind Dani, holding keys.

GRANT
I know a few guys.

EXT. BOYS FRONT YARD - NIGHT (MOMENTS LATER)

Three mopeds SWOOP out of the boys' front yard onto the
street. Grant drives one, Dani sitting behind him. Jack
drives a second carrying Emily. Kylie drives the third one
with Michelle holding on for dear life.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Grant's moped starts to veer off the road a little bit but he rights himself.

GRANT
Sorry, I'm still a little crossed.

Michelle looks quite alarmed.

MICHELLE
Dani, is this a good idea?

DANI
No!

MICHELLE
Are we actually chasing Ryan and Jessica?

DANI
Bitches must be dealt with!

Michelle crosses herself.

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - NIGHT

Everyone is still partying like nothing happened to the deck. Evan watches from above, unsure what to do.

INT. BOY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Vegan Girl comes up behind Evan and taps him on the shoulder. He turns around.

EVAN
What?

VEGAN GIRL
I'm calling the cops.

EVAN
Really?

VEGAN GIRL
I'm going to make sure the water polo team is never able to have parties again! Tonight was disgraceful -

EVAN
Go ahead and call the cops. Then I can show them this.

He raises his phone and shows her a picture of herself getting arrested by a cop. The Vegan Girl freezes.

VEGAN GIRL
Where did you get that?

INT. FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY (EARLIER)

Grant talks to someone on the phone.

GRANT
Hey man, do you happen to have any
photos of that vegan protest on
campus back in September?
(pause)
Yeah? Awesome!

He winks at Dani who grins.

INT. BOY'S LIVING ROOM - PRESENT

Evan keeps swiping on to more incriminating photos: the Vegan Girl filling her cup from the keg and so on.

EVAN
Courtesy of Danielle.

He keeps swiping: more incriminating photos.

EVAN (cont'd)
You're underage, aren't you? And you
already have a police record for
assaulting a campus police officer at
a protest against dining hall Wing
Wednesdays.

Evan leans in.

EVAN (cont'd)
Basically, if we go down, you go down
with us. So it is in your best
interest not to call the cops.

EXT. SURF HOUSE - NIGHT

The surf party is still raging strong. Elvis sits on the front porch smoking a joint.

Dani's party of mopeds stops in front of the house. Grant hops off and approaches Elvis.

GRANT

Hey, man.

ELVIS

Hey, man, how's it going? Dude, I loved your guys' last show! That solo at the end was the shit!

GRANT

Aw, thanks, man!

DANI

(annoyed)

Grant!

GRANT

Oh, yeah. Hey man, did you happen to see a pink moped pass by here recently?

ELVIS

Oh, yeah, man. This ugly dude and chick left a pink moped. They tried to crash the party without paying, who does that?

DANI

GRANT!

GRANT

Where did they go?

ELVIS

They picked it up like five minutes ago. They headed that way.

He points down the street.

GRANT

Thanks, man. Take it easy.

ELVIS

Alright, man.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Jessica and Ryan cruise along at a leisurely place. Ryan holds onto Jessica with one arm while swiping through the photos on his phone with the other:

A photo of Michelle, Emily, and Kylie after the deck broke, a photo of Kylie holding a drink, a screenshot of Michelle drinking from the beer bong.

RYAN
I've got every single one of them.
Even Dani.

JESSICA
What did Dani do?

RYAN
She purposely targets my allergies
with her cooking.

Jessica shrugs.

Further back, the other three mopeds swoop down the street
in hot pursuit.

JACK
I don't see them!

DANI
(yelling)
Can't you go any faster?

GRANT
It's a fucking moped!

MICHELLE
Dani, what are we gonna do when we
catch them?

Dani hadn't thought that far.

DANI
I don't know! Try to reason with
them, I guess?

KYLIE
Speak for yourself! I'm knocking
those bitches off their moped, I
don't give a fuck at this point!

They round a bend and see Jessica and Ryan cruising along.

Ryan hears the ENGINES of the oncoming mopeds. He turns
around and sees the three mopeds gaining on him and Jessica.

RYAN
Holy shit!

JESSICA
(alarmed)
What?

RYAN

Go faster! They're right behind us!

JESSICA

Michelle?!

Jessica speeds up. Grant, driving the leading moped, guns it. The other two mopeds follow suit as they start to close in on Jessica and Ryan.

MICHELLE

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God!

RYAN

Go faster!

JESSICA

I can't go faster! This thing doesn't go over twenty-eight miles per hour!

The three mopeds catch up to Jessica's moped and surround her and Ryan in a V-formation. Kylie and Michelle flank Jessica's left side, Emily and Jack the right, and Grant and Dani cover the back.

EMILY

Give it up, Ryan!

RYAN

Are you fucking insane?

KYLIE

Give it up or I'll knock you from that moped!

MICHELLE

(to Kylie)

Wait, what!?

JESSICA

I wanna see you try!

KYLIE

Watch me, bitch!

MICHELLE

No, we're not doing that!

Michelle sees something -- headlights!

MICHELLE (cont'd)

KYLIE!

There's loud HONKING from a car as it comes at Kylie and Michelle's moped from the opposite direction.

Jack and Grant both brake their mopeds harshly as their respective riders hang on for dear life.

Kylie swerves to avoid the car and collides with Jessica's moped sending it careening off the road.

EXT. RANDOM FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Both Kylie's and Jessica's mopeds ends up in someone's front lawn and tip over.

The other two mopeds pull up nearby. Emily, Dani, Grant and Jack run over to Kylie and Michelle.

EMILY
Are you guys okay?

Kylie gets up quickly, still running on pure adrenaline.

KYLIE
I'm fine!

Michelle takes a little longer to get up, looking on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

MICHELLE
We are not ever doing that again!

Jessica and Ryan untangle themselves from the moped as the gang approaches.

JESSICA
That was my roommate's moped!

A seething Ryan picks himself up off the ground, absolutely shaking.

RYAN
(spitting)
You're crazy, you know that? I'm gonna sue you for battery, assault, mental distress -

KYLIE
Oh, shut up!

RYAN
Michelle, you're a traitor. You're all traitors! You lied to me! I'm the president -

Michelle takes a big step toward Ryan and rips the glasses off his face. She throws them on the ground and CRUSHES them with her foot. Jessica SHRIEKS. The others gape in awe at Michelle.

RYAN (cont'd)
(floundering)
I can't see, I can't see!

KYLIE
Bitch, you have myopia, you're not blind!

Jack and Grant each grab one of Ryan's arms. Kylie reaches into Ryan's pocket and takes his phone.

RYAN
You can't do that!

KYLIE
Watch me!

JESSICA
You're awful, Michelle, you're just awful! You're destroying my mental health -

MICHELLE
What about my mental health?

This shocks Jessica into silence.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
Your mental health should not be an excuse for you treating me and everybody else like shit!

JESSICA
Michelle -

MICHELLE
No! We're through. You say no one likes you, Jessica, but until you learn that being strong and being a bitch are not the same thing, no one will ever like you because no one likes a bitch!

Jessica starts sobbing hysterically, completely breaking down.

JESSICA
I thought the three of us would stay together forever!
(MORE)

JESSICA (cont'd)
Me and Ryan would get an apartment
together and you would move in with
us.

Ryan gives Jessica a weird look.

MICHELLE
(deadpan)
Girly-pop.

Kylie places Ryan's phone under the tire of her moped. She
climbs on the moped.

RYAN
Don't you fucking dare - !

CRACK. She dared. Ryan's phone lays split in two on the
road.

RYAN (cont'd)
I'll get you, guys! Next year -

EMILY
Next year? I think the school will
draw the line at a twenty-four year
old, sixth year senior.

Grant stares at Ryan in disbelief.

GRANT
Yikes, you're twenty-four?

The guys let go of Ryan.

RYAN
Writing degrees are hard! And who the
fuck do you think you are?

JACK
I'm Emily's boyfriend.

GRANT
And I'm the drummer.

Grant reaches into Jessica's pocket making her jump. He
pulls out her phone and snaps it in two.

GRANT (cont'd)
Just to be safe.

There's a flash of light as Dani snaps a Polaroid of Jessica
and Ryan.

DANI
That one's going on the fridge.

Jessica mouths wordlessly. Ryan crawls over to his phone and sobs pathetically. Dani's group gets back on their mopeds. Kylie starts to get back on hers but Michelle pulls her off.

MICHELLE
No fucking way. After that, I'm driving.

Dani turns to Jessica and Ryan.

DANI
Have fun getting back home.

EMILY
See you Monday!

They all drive off.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

The three mopeds drive back to the party.

MICHELLE
God, that fucking felt good.

EMILY
Thank God no cops showed up during that.

Dani's eyes suddenly bulge.

DANI
OH FUCK!

INT. BOYS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Vegan Girl watches carefully as Evan and other members of the water polo team each eat a vegan burger.

EVAN
Not bad.

Evan's phone RINGS. He picks up.

EVAN (cont'd)
Hello?

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Dani is on the phone.

DANI
Evan, get everyone out of there!

INT. BOYS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Evan looks confused.

EVAN
Why?

DANI (O.S.)
There's gonna be police there any second!

EVAN
What police?

SIRENS cut through the night air causing everyone to sit up straight. Evan looks at the Vegan Girl.

VEGAN GIRL
It wasn't me, I swear!

Evan drops his phone, runs to the sliding glass door and looks out at the party.

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The SIRENS grow louder. Evan turns off the speaker.

EVAN
(bellowing)
Everyone needs to clear out now!

A wave of panic rushes over the party.

The party starts to break up as people escape any which way: through the front, through the sides, and crawling under the fence.

INT. BOY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Evan turns to the other boys.

EVAN
Get everyone out, ASAP!

The boys hop to it, not wasting a second. They start herding people out of the living room.

Amidst the chaos, the Playboy Bunny and She-Devil step out of the bathroom, looking bewildered.

PLAYBOY BUNNY
Why's everyone running?

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

As the three mopeds approach the boys' house, flashing police lights can be seen in the distance.

JACK
Oh fuck, turn around, turn around,
turn around!

The three mopeds do a one-eighty and go back the way they came.

EXT. BOYS' BACKYARD - LATER

Two COPS interrogate Evan and one of the freshmen who were manning the table up front.

COP
So the deck just collapsed on its own
suddenly?

EVAN
Yep.

The cop surveys the deserted but completely trashed backyard.

EVAN (cont'd)
It was a really old deck.

INT. BOYS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

The She-Devil and the Playboy Bunny sit on the kitchen floor, recovering from their ordeal.

SHE-DEVIL
Oh, boys! Boys!

One of the guys comes into the kitchen and puts a finger to his lips.

GUY

SHH!

PLAYBOY BUNNY

God, everyone's being so rude to us tonight.

The She-Devil nods.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

The mopeds pull up in front of the townhouse. Dani goes to open the front door. It doesn't budge.

DANI

Emily, where are the keys?

EMILY

In my purse.

She reaches for her purse -- it's not there.

EMILY (cont'd)

Oh shit...I think I left it at the boys.

(nervous giggle)

At least I remembered to lock the door this time.

Dani is not amused.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - EARLY MORNING

Some COLLEGE KIDS stagger home after a late night out, poor souls walking the walk of shame.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE - MORNING

Dani, Grant, Jack, Emily, Michelle, and Kylie are all passed out on the porch in various odd positions.

Dani is the first to get up. She squints in the morning light.

DANI

Oh, God...

There is a series of weak GROANS as everyone starts to wake up.

MICHELLE

Ugh, tequila.

The thought of tequila is too much for Dani. She covers her mouth, crawls to the edge of a porch and vomits over the side.

DANI

I think the hunch punch did me in.

GRANT

And the jello shots, and the beer...

MICHELLE

We all have our kryptonite.

GRANT

Who wants food?

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SOME DAYS LATER

Emily accepts her record breaking gavel to raucous APPLAUSE from the entire World Affairs team while Ryan watches fuming.

INT. BOYS' BACKYARD - DAY

The BOYS pick up the pieces of deck in the backyard. The Vegan Girl picks up the pieces of her stand.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Arturo walks to class when he sees Kylie approaching. He immediately shrinks into the wall, letting her pass by. She gives him the stink eye as she passes by.

INT. RYAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ryan opens an envelope and takes out the Polaroid Dani took of him and Jessica. Inside is a scribbled note. It reads: 'Courtesy of men's and women's water polo.'

Ryan tries to tear up the photo but instead cuts himself on the paper.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A glowing Emily finishes her victory speech.

EMILY
And I am pleased to announce that I
will be running for president of the
world affairs program next semester!

The entire room erupts with APPLAUSE except for Jessica and
Ryan.

MICHELLE/KYLIE
Yes, Emily!!

Emily does a little curtsy.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dani, Emily, Michelle, and Kylie laugh on the couch.

KYLIE
(to Michelle)
His face when you ripped the glasses
off!

MICHELLE
I hope I don't get sued for battery
and assault.

They all roll around on the couch, laughing heartily.

DANI
(cry laughing)
Oh my God, I'm gonna die.

On the wall behind them hangs the Polaroid they took at the
party: all six friends, red solo cups in hand, having the
time of their lives.

THE END