

# "PIXIE DUST"

Written by:  
Jim Boston

1312 N. 48th Ave., #324  
Omaha, NE 68132  
402 556-3340  
Huskercyclone@netzero.net  
3-31-2024

FADE IN:

EXT. "GOLDY" STATUE AT UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA-TWIN CITIES - DAY

This is the six-foot-three-inch tall statue of the school's mascot, Goldy Gopher, who leans against the university's familiar "M" logo.

SOME STUDENTS walk past the statue; on this mild September day, they head for the building behind Goldy: The Coffman Memorial Union.

EXT. FERGUSON HALL - DAY

SOME MORE STUDENTS head for a modern, two-story structure marked by a series of circular beds of flowers.

INT. FERGUSON HALL ROOM 107 - DAY

GLENN ARMSTRONG (60s, laid-back), in charge of this Music History class, sits at a desk at the front of the room.

He and SEVENTEEN STUDENTS (the students sit at desks arranged in a semicircle around Glenn's desk) wear blindfolds.

CINDERELLA MARIE "CINDY" LEWIS (20, Black, calm, inventive) stands next to the classroom's 1990s-2010s studio piano...on which sits her laptop, which BLARES OUT a 1930s jazz tune, a number where trumpet's the main instrument.

Cindy's the only student who doesn't wear a blindfold.

While Glenn looks captivated by the vintage music, some of Cindy's classmates look agitated. (After all, this is the last class of the day.)

The tune ENDS; Cindy smiles as she shuts her laptop OFF.

CINDY

Okay! Now you can take your blindfolds off!

Cindy's fellow students and Glenn rip their blindfolds off.

GLENN

Now...can any of you tell us who recorded that last tune Cindy just got through bringing us?

Stony silence.

CINDY

Remember: It came out in the  
1930s...so that rules out Wynton  
Marsalis...or Herb Alpert.

Nobody in the semicircle says a word...until, in the back  
row, CHRISTIAN SCHAFFER (21) speaks up.

CHRISTIAN

Hey, baby, can't we get a little  
hint?

Some students squirm as they look at their watches.

GLENN

Cindy...maybe you'd better tell the  
rest of the class.

CINDY

Oh...kay, Mr. Armstrong.  
(turns to her classmates)  
Hey, everybody, that was none other  
than Valaida Snow.

A dozen mouths drop.

In the front row, JAMIR DAVIS (22) throws his hands up in  
disgust.

JAMIR

Valaida who? Where'd you get that  
from, anyway?

CINDY

Well, Valaida Snow was one of the  
best trumpet players to come out of  
the early years of jazz. She was  
the most famous female trumpet  
player and not only was she a--

MARISSA SANDERSON (20) stands up and wags a finger at Cindy.

MARISSA

Look, Cinderella, we're sick and  
tired of you bringing us these  
unknowns--

Cindy's mouth flies open.

JAMIR

Yeah! Next time you take us through  
one of your blindfold tests, why  
don't you play somebody we know?

Several classmates AD LIB their agreement with Jamir.

GLENN

That's it, everybody. Class is over.

Most of the class members run toward the door. After a few seconds, Cindy and Glenn have the room to themselves.

CINDY

Hey, Mr. Armstrong, I was just trying to open up some minds, that's all.

Glenn nods.

EXT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING - DAY

This three-story, reddish-brown-brick building (with stairs at the front entrance) is one of the oldest buildings on the UMN campus.

INT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING CLASSROOM - DAY

Fluid mechanics class wraps up for the day. HAROLD SAYERS (70s, Black, sage) leads it; he stands in front of his desk as he watches TWENTY STUDENTS...nineteen of who squirm in their seats.

HAROLD

All right, everybody, I wanna see what you're really made of...I want you to tell me about Bingham liquids.

HUCKLEMARY SUSANNAH "HUCK" FOWLER (21, confident, down-to-Earth, sometimes fiery) doesn't squirm in her seat.

Huck raises her hand slightly...but the classmates around her stare her down.

Nobody else looks ready to answer Harold's inquiry.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Come on now! Didn't anybody study the material?

Huck quickly raises her hand.

HUCK

Well, Bingham liquids are materials that behave up to a certain shear stress as solids and above it as liquids.

HAROLD

That's right!

Some of Huck's classmates do a slow burn.

HUCK

In fluid mechanics, fluids are liquids or gases. If a fluid occupies the entire volume, it's a gas. Now if a fluid's got an almost fixed--

AGNETHA THORS DOT TIR (21, a native Swede, and the only other woman in this class) stands up.

AGNETHA

Huck, stop already! You're making us look bad!

HUCK

Just wait a rock-picking minute, Agnetha! You could've answered that question, too! You know--

AGNETHA

What are you trying to do, anyway? What--

HUCK

I'm trying to get a degree and trying to--

AGNETHA

Well, what do you have to try so hard for? Why can't you just--

HUCK

All I know is: You're one of the smartest people in this class, and I couldn't hold back the way you hold back--

While Agnetha and Huck argue, Harold goes behind his desk, sits down, and puts his chin in his hands.

EXT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

Yudof Hall, built during the turn of the Twenty-First Century, is six stories of apartment-style living. In a nod to the new century, it features plenty of parking space for bikes and scooters.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - CINDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

This is a two-person "Super Double" suite. That means two bedrooms, a 3/4 bathroom, and a full kitchen, as well as a large space...okay, a bigger-than-expected living room.

Cindy sits at her desk, where she listens (headphones on) to MUSIC on her laptop...when the door opens and SLAMS SHUT.

Huck, in a huff, enters the room (full backpack and all). Cindy takes off her own headphones.

CINDY

Not you, too, Huck?

Huck's too angry to talk. Instead, she goes off to her own bedroom O.S. and throws her backpack on her own bed.

MAIN TITLES APPEAR OVER ACTION.

Huck returns to Cindy's bedroom and sits on her roomie's bed.

HUCK

You know, I could strangle that Agnetha Thorsdottir's neck...better yet, I oughta strangle the necks of all those people who fed her all those lies!

CINDY

Maybe you oughta do your strangling on Facebook or Twitter.

(shuts her laptop OFF)

It's cheaper than flying to Sweden.

HUCK

I mean, Agnetha's one of the smartest people I know...but in every mechanical engineering class I've ever had with her, she...let's face it...she clams up!

CINDY

Somebody's been getting to her, Huck. Telling her it ain't too cool to be smart.

HUCK  
Yeah. Tell me about it, Cindy.

Cindy nods.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
Been there, done that, left and  
right, side to side.  
(stands up and shrugs)  
Can I help it that both of my  
parents are professors at UNC  
Asheville?

CINDY  
(standing up)  
Just like I can't help it that my  
dad's a music producer, singer,  
songwriter, and sound engineer back  
in the Atlanta area?  
(pointing at Huck)  
Or that my mom's a singer-  
songwriter, too?

Cindy goes back to her desk, grabs a notebook, and removes a  
blank sheet of paper from the notebook.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
And Mom's got it tough enough in  
the music business without all of  
that damn sexism in it...

Cindy sits back down, grabs a pen or pencil, and writes on  
that blank sheet of paper.

HUCK  
And racism!

CINDY  
(shaking her head "yes")  
You know, this afternoon, I tried  
to hip my Music History classmates  
to this really cool trumpet player  
from the 1930s and '40s named  
Valaida Snow.

HUCK  
Don't tell me. Let me guess.

CINDY  
They wouldn't listen.

Cindy continues to scribble.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Just like they wouldn't listen to me about Mazie Mullens, the woman who showed Fats Waller how to play the theater pipe organ.

Cindy fills up that piece of paper.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Did you know that, as big a star as Valaida was in the African-American community, she was an even bigger star in Europe?

HUCK  
Yeah. I remember you telling me that last year.

Cindy hands Huck the no-longer-blank piece of paper.

CINDY  
Huck, see what you think.

HUCK  
(reading the sheet)  
"Women of UMN: Tired of being marginalized? Sick of being invalidated? Have you been called a 'misfit?'"

Huck and Cindy shake their heads in the affirmative.

CINDY  
Been thinking about this since last summer.

(turns her laptop back ON)  
I mean, if you combined all the classes you and I take, they've got enough marginalized women in 'em to form a sorority.

Huck hands that piece of paper back to Cindy, who, after a few mouse clicks, uses her laptop to cook up a professional-looking flyer from her notes.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
You'd be surprised at all the Mazie Mullenses on this campus.

HUCK

And all the Katherine Johnsons,  
Dorothy Vaughans, and Mary Jacksons  
getting marginalized right here at  
this school.

Cindy's mouth flies open.

HUCK (CONT'D)

I played my copy of "Hidden  
Figures" to death...so I jumped up  
and bought another copy. What  
should we call this new sorority?

CINDY

Let's go someplace where we can  
really think about that.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Huck and Cindy (each woman clutches her laptop) sit on a  
couch and stare into space.

CINDY

One thing's for sure: We're not  
gonna use Greek letters.

HUCK

Wait a minute, Cindy. What's wrong  
with Greek letters?

CINDY

Well...I thought we'd get creative  
here. I read where Iowa State's got  
a fraternity named "Farmhouse."

Huck's jaw drops.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Well, the way I see it, the name  
hits the nail right on the head.  
Farmhouse is an agriculture-  
oriented frat...and besides, Iowa  
State's in the Big 12, not the Big  
Ten.

Huck nods.

CINDY (CONT'D)

So...if we're gonna get this  
sorority off the ground, it's  
better to steal an idea or two from  
a school in another conference.

HUCK

One name...one name.

Huck strokes her chin before she claps her hands.

HUCK (CONT'D)

I've got it!

Cindy looks excited.

HUCK (CONT'D)

Let's call our new sorority  
"Abrada."

CINDY

Huck, that kinda sounds cool. Kinda  
like Adelante House.

Cindy catches Huck's shocked look.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Adelante's on the Iowa State  
campus, too.

HUCK

Well, just like "Adelante,"  
"Abrada's" a Spanish word, too.  
"Abrada" means "open."

(frowning)

It won't be long before somebody  
decides to stick an "o" between the  
"r" and the second "a."

CINDY

Open...open...open...open minds.

HUCK

I'm glad you didn't say "Open  
sesame!"

CINDY

Let's call it "Horizon!"

Huck looks excited...but in a second, she and Cindy shake  
their heads "no."

CINDY (CONT'D)

Somebody's gonna stick a "w" in  
back of the "h."

HUCK  
Now, I do like the "open" theme:  
Open minds...open  
possibilities...Cindy...how does  
"Myriad" sound?

Cindy stares in space.

CINDY  
All day, all night, Myriad!

Huck and Cindy place their laptops on an adjacent coffee table. The twosome get up and high-five each other.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL TECH LAB - DAY

Cindy (she holds a flash drive) and Huck locate a printer or a copier.

HUCK  
How many copies you think we'll  
need?

CINDY  
Huck...this is a huge campus.

Cindy sticks the flash drive into a computer (or into the copier itself if possible).

MONTAGE SEQUENCE

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Armed with hundreds of copies of the flyer, Huck fastens one of those copies to a bulletin board.

EXT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Cindy totes hundreds of copies of that flyer as she opens a door to go inside this eight-column World War 2-era landmark.

INT. U OF MN BOOKSTORE - DAY

At this bookstore on the Coffman Union's ground floor, Cindy leaves a small stack of Myriad flyers on a checkout counter.

EXT. SMITH HALL - DAY

Flyers in hand, Huck and Cindy run up the stairs to the front entrance of this three-story, six-column building on East Bank of the school's Minneapolis campus.

INT. SMITH HALL FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Cindy and Huck each fasten a Myriad flyer to the same bulletin board.

EXT. WILLIAMS ARENA - DAY

Outside this iconic 1920s sports facility (nicknamed "The Barn"), Huck uses tape to fasten a flyer to each door of Williams' front entrance.

Cindy tapes a flyer to each of the three flagpoles just outside the front entrance.

EXT. HUNTINGTON BANK STADIUM - DAY

Cindy and Huck team up to stick a sorority flyer on every column ringing the Big Ten Conference's newest stadium.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Back at the couch, Huck and Cindy use their laptops to spread the word about Myriad through social media.

END MONTAGE

EXT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE - NIGHT

University Village, built at the end of the Twentieth Century, is a four-story dorm that offers apartment-style living, a la Yudof Hall.

INT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE GAME ROOM - NIGHT

This good-sized space boasts a foosball table, a pool table, and a ping-pong table...but they're not in use right now.

Instead, a corner table rests in the middle of the room. As A SMALL CROWD OF STUDENTS watches, ALYCE BEATTY (19, spirited, incredibly cute) and RANDY SALCEDO (18; he's smug) stand across from each other at the relocated table.

Randy and Alyce set out to arm-wrestle each other!

With a hand on each combatant's shoulder, MARIAH SEAY (22, Black, militant...and Alyce's roommate) prepares to referee the whole thing.

Several students break out cell phones...to shoot videos of the goings-on.

MARIAH

All right, you two...fight fair.

Alyce and Randy nod; his is a "been there, done that" type.

MARIAH (CONT'D)  
May the best arm-wrestler win.

Randy and Alyce grab each other's right hand; Mariah puts her hands over the two foes' interlocked hands.

MARIAH (CONT'D)  
Ready...set...GO!

Mariah immediately releases her grip on Alyce and Randy; the two arm-wrestlers go at it.

A few seconds into the match, JOHN DAVID FILIPEK (23) points at Alyce.

JOHN DAVID  
Alyce, he's gonna rip your arm off.

Alyce just keeps her eyes on Randy as the match continues.

ALYCE  
Everson Griffen would rip my arm off.

While the match heats up, the two wrestlers grit their teeth.

ALYCE (CONT'D)  
In fact, every player in the National Football League would rip my arm off.

Some of the onlookers laugh.

At the relocated table, Randy gains the upper hand...Alyce pushes right back...Randy regains control of the match...Alyce retakes control.

Mariah watches all of this with eagle eyes.

As the match see-saws back and forth, roommates MADELEINE PONS (20, outgoing, nonchalant; a Louisianan with a Cajun twang) and ALLEGRA PEREZ (23, a thinker) inch their cell phones closer to the action.

Randy's got a sudden burst of energy and looks as if he'll win...but Alyce comes back with her own burst of energy.

Alyce pins Randy's right arm to the table.

As most of the crowd cheers (John David looks dumbfounded), Alyce raises her arms in jubilation while Mariah comes over to grab the winner's left arm.

MARIAH  
Ladies and gentlemen...meet your  
winner and champion...Alyce Beatty!

John David still looks shocked as the other spectators jubilate.

Randy looks incredulous.

RANDY  
Hey, Mariah! Check her hands! She's  
got something in her hands! Check--

Alyce holds out her hands for Mariah to see.

MARIAH  
You'd better hold out your hands,  
too, Randy!

Randy reluctantly holds out his hands.

Mariah checks both combatants' hands. She looks satisfied.

Both sets of hands are bare.

MARIAH (CONT'D)  
Like I said: Meet your winner and  
champion...Alyce Beatty!

The spectator cheering grows stronger; it causes Randy to walk toward the door. John David runs to catch up to him.

JOHN DAVID  
(arm around Randy)  
You realize you just lost to a  
gymnast?

Randy looks back...and stares in anger at Alyce.

Allegra and Madeleine put their cell phones away, then join Mariah to trade high fives with Alyce.

MADELEINE  
Hey, Alyce...you were magnifique!

ALLEGRA  
You really put a hurtin' on him!

As Alyce soaks up the kudos, all four women head out of the game room and walk toward:

INT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE LOBBY - NIGHT

Allegra, Alyce, Madeleine, and Mariah check the bulletin board and see Cindy's and Huck's flyer. The four University Villagers break out their cell phones to add Huck's and Cindy's phone numbers.

ALLEGRA

You guys...I can't wait to check out this new Myriad House.

Alyce, Mariah, and Madeleine nod.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

You know, I get tired of being ribbed about being a distributive studies major.

The foursome stroll toward the elevator.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

All I want to do is look at the history of weapons. I come from New Mexico, and that state's got a big role in this whole thing...

EXT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL - DAY

This striking building's actually on the other side of Ferguson Hall.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Ted Mann's auditorium is striking on the inside, too, with its shoebox-style design.

A performance class nears its end.

Its instructor, LISA ATKINS (50s), sits in the front row, where she watches JOHANNA SHINGLEDECKER (20, passionate, searching, and downright beautiful), onstage and a violin and a bow in her hands, rehearse FOUR 6-TO-8-YEAR-OLD VIOLINISTS.

The violinists solemnly work on "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star." All that solemnity worries Johanna.

JOHANNA

Come on...it's all right. It's supposed to be fun.

Johanna puts the violin to her chin and the bow to the instrument...and lets loose with something improvisational.

One...two...all four of the youngsters improvise, too. It's a little ragged, but the fun shows.

A few rows from the front, TINKERBELLE ROBERTSON (21, gentle, thoughtful, Black, and incredibly beautiful) rises from her seat and approaches Lisa.

TINKERBELLE

Ms. Atkins...is it all right to get up there and help Johanna and the kids?

Lisa stares at the stage before she turns to Tinkerbelle.

LISA

Aw, what the heck, Tinkerbelle? Go ahead and go for it.

Tinkerbelle runs to the stage; she locates a grand piano, where she sits down and accompanies Johanna and Co., jazzing up "Twinkle, Twinkle" in the process.

Everybody's in the groove...especially Lisa!

Johanna, Tinkerbelle, and the four tweeners end the tune with a bang; they bow in front of Lisa.

LISA (CONT'D)

Great job, everybody! That's what I'm talking about!

While Tinkerbelle and Johanna nod, the younger violinists pack up their instruments and high-five it with each other.

Johanna packs up her own violin and turns to Tinkerbelle.

JOHANNA

Thanks! You really saved our bacon!

TINKERBELLE

Aw, what the heck?

Tinkerbelle and Johanna follow their young charges off the stage and head for the exits...as does Lisa.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

If we can't make it fun, then...we just can't make it.

Johanna and Tinkerbelle high-five it.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL LOBBY - DAY

Tinkerbelle and Johanna reach the lobby, where Christian stands by the concert hall's front entrance.

CHRISTIAN  
(pointing to Johanna)  
You know, baby...we can make some  
beautiful, beautiful music  
together.

Johanna waves Christian off while she and Tinkerbelle leave the building.

EXT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL - DAY

As they walk away from Ted Mann, Tinkerbelle and Johanna pull out their cell phones to check text messages.

Christian leaves the building and heads in the two women's direction.

JOHANNA  
Beautiful music? The only thing  
that Christian can offer me is  
static.

TINKERBELLE  
Check your phone, Johanna...I think  
there's a way to turn that guy's  
radio off for good.

Sure enough, the duo's cell phones show a message about Myriad House.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)  
Whatcha think?

Johanna slowly nods.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Huck and Cindy, both on the couch, use their laptops for study purposes when the twosome find A KNOCK on the door.

Neither one's gung-ho about getting the door...but A SECOND, LOUDER KNOCK turns the trick.

Cindy and Huck put their laptops aside and run to the door.

CINDY  
Allow me, Huck.

Cindy grabs the door knob; she and Huck find NIKKI FOBBS (23, Black, conniving), Yudof Hall's residence director, on the other side of the door.

Nikki holds a copy of the Myriad flyer. She doesn't look one bit happy.

HUCK  
Uh...come in.

Nikki strides her way into the apartment.

CINDY  
Uh, Nikki, make yourself at home...I mean make yourself at dorm.

Nikki thrusts the flyer at the two roommates.

NIKKI  
What's the matter? Don't you two like living in a dorm anymore?

CINDY  
Uh, that ain't it...why don't you sit down and we can talk it over, student and student to res--

NIKKI  
No...but I will tell you two this: I don't like it when students try to stir up--

HUCK  
We're not trying to stir up anything! All we're trying to do is bring together young women who are so sick and tired of being marginalized!

Cindy nods.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
Nikki, what the hell is wrong with that?

Nikki just stares at Huck.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
You know, this thing might even backfire--

CINDY  
 (with an arm around Huck)  
 Hucklemary, don't give her any  
 ideas.

Cindy leads Huck back to the couch; both sit down.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
 Let's just all cool off and--

Nikki crumples the flyer, tosses it across the living room,  
 and leaves the apartment. She slams the door on the way out.

EXT. RADIUS - NIGHT

This is a six-story dorm on the East Bank of the campus; it's  
 the school's newest residence hall.

INT. MARY MARGARET'S AND TINKERBELLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING  
 ROOM - NIGHT

Tinkerbelle, on the couch, watches TV in this well-appointed  
 space when an exhausted MARY MARGARET CHAI (21, perky,  
 cheery, cute), backpack on her back, almost stumbles into the  
 room...and plops herself next to Tinkerbelle.

MARY MARGARET  
 Tinkerbelle...wouldn't it be great  
 if I had a magic wand?

TINKERBELLE  
 You're in a whole lot of company,  
 Mary Margaret.

MARY MARGARET  
 I'd use my wand to turn all the  
 people who've told me I'm too perky  
 to be a doctor into frogs.

Mary Margaret rises back up, wrestles her backpack off, and  
 places it in a lounge chair.

MARY MARGARET (CONT'D)  
 You talk about a whole lot of  
 company!

Tinkerbelle pulls out her phone to go through text messages.

TINKERBELLE  
 This might not be a magic wand,  
 but...I hope this'll help.

Tinkerbelle shows Cindy's and Huck's text message(s) to Mary Margaret, who breaks out her own cell phone.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

Couple of students over at Yudof are trying to start their own sorority to bring together on-campus women who wanna turn some people into frogs, too.

Mary Margaret types Huck's and Cindy's phone numbers into her own device.

EXT. HUNTINGTON BANK STADIUM - DAY

NICK CONLEY (60s, folksy, slight Texas accent), the man who runs the University of Minnesota-Twin Cities, guides A DOZEN COMMUNITY LEADERS (men and women as casually dressed as he is today) on a campus tour.

The tour stops short of the fountains in front.

NICK

Hope you don't mind if Ah ask you this one little question: How many of you haven't been inside our Huntington Bank Stadium?

Three or four leaders reluctantly raise their hands.

NICK (CONT'D)

We're as proud as hail of this stadium.

Several bigwigs nod at Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

It cost two hundred eighty-eight million dollars to complete this thang...and when it opened in 2009, it became the Big Ten's first new stadium since 1960.

While Nick brags about the stadium, APRIL FRANCKHAUSER (60s, clever, a live wire) finds a Myriad flyer on a flagpole.

NICK (CONT'D)

A group called "Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design" awarded our stadium with the very first LEED certification for a college football stadium in the land.

April removes the flyer from the flagpole and shows the document to good buddy and fellow civic leader JENNIFER CULLINANE (late 60s, reserved).

Result: Dirty looks from some other community leaders.

APRIL  
(to one of the leaders)  
Hey, we love football, too.

JENNIFER  
(accepting the flyer)  
Yeah. April and I have season tickets.

April nods sharply.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
(nodding sharply, too)  
So there.

The tour continues on.

EXT. MURPHY HALL - DAY

This three-story building is the home of UMN-Twin Cities' Hubbard School of Journalism and Mass Communication.

INT. MURPHY HALL SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Madeleine and fellow journalism student ERIK ANNEXSTAD (20) stroll down the hall between morning classes. Both students wear backpacks.

Erik eyeballs the Myriad House flyer Madeleine holds.

ERIK  
You're not thinking about joining up and becoming one of those snooty, stuck-up sorority girls, are you?

MADELEINE  
Yes, Ah am, Erik...but Ah'm not gonna be stuck-up and snooty. You know me better'n that!  
(points to Erik)  
It's just that Ah'm so tired of mah advisor, Mr. Larkins, ribbing me about mah accent--

ERIK

Well, look, Madeleine: If you're gonna go into TV news, don't you wanna be marketable?

MADELEINE

Marketable, shmarketable. Way Ah see it, the real thang is integrity. The rest'll take care--

ERIK

I've seen your videos...and you really know your stuff.

MADELEINE

Why, thank you!

ERIK

But I don't know how viewers are gonna feel about listening to a Cajun accent. Or any kind of a Southern--

MADELEINE

Don't names like Dan Rather, David Brinkley, Roger Mudd, Bill Moyers, Howard K. Smith, Fred Graham, and Tom Jarriel rang a bail to you?

Erik's mouth flies open.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Their Southern accents didn't stop them from becoming journalism legends!

Erik and Madeleine head for separate classrooms.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Don't tail me that Journalism 3451 class took you from behind and you were sleeping!

Erik nods. He's busted.

INT. DAIRY BARN - DAY

A backpack and a full banjo case rest next to each other on the ground as TAYLOR MARIE DUBRAY (22, flighty, cute; Georgia twang) sits on a stool in an attempt to squeeze milk out a cow...one of several in the barn (a few moo).

Taylor Marie can't get the cow to give.

TAYLOR MARIE

Here, cow. Ah've got an idea...

Taylor Marie jumps off the stool and grabs her banjo out of its case.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

Ah went online and found out about a girl who won the Iowa State University Milkmaid Contest in the 1970s.

(straps her banjo on)

She won by pickin' some guitar notes and gittin' the cow to respond.

Taylor Marie picks away, one note at a time, on her banjo.

The cow in question responds favorably!

A satisfied Taylor Marie takes her banjo off and sets it aside.

While a few other bovines still moo, Taylor Marie sits back down and gets moo juice out of the cow she works with.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

(to the other cows)

Ah can talk about Iowa State if Ah want to...they're not in the Big Tin. They're in the--

FAIRY CHANG (22, a bit eccentric...and Taylor Marie's roommate) sprints inside the barn (backpack and all) and watches Taylor Marie squeeze that cow's testicles.

FAIRY

Come on, Taylor Marie! Get off that stool! What are you doing here, anyway?

TAYLOR MARIE

Ah was just practicin' up for the University of Minnesota Milkmaid Contest, that's all.

Taylor Marie straps on her own backpack before she puts her banjo away.

FAIRY

But that's not until April!

Once Taylor Marie lifts her banjo case off the ground, she and Fairy head out of the barn.

TAYLOR MARIE

Ah know that, Fairy. It's just that  
Ah wanna git me a head start and  
win that thang.

FAIRY

Speaking of head start...we're  
gonna need one to get to class on  
time. They're gonna be covering the  
history of TV commercials that  
feature animals.

TAYLOR MARIE

Race you to the truck!

Fairy and Taylor Marie change their walk into a run.

FAIRY

Speaking of "Animal House," did you  
hear about the new sorority they're  
trying to start?

Taylor Marie shakes her head sideways.

EXT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

Cindy and Huck head back from classes when the former's cell  
phone RINGS.

CINDY

(into phone)

Hello?

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

This is Jennifer's office...a good-sized, well-appointed one.  
Jennifer sits at her desk...a desk cluttered up with boxes of  
different brands of cereal.

JENNIFER

(into her cell phone)

Hi, Cindy. My name's Jennifer  
Cullinane, the head of new product  
development at Diversified Mills.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Cindy's on her cell phone; Huck strains to listen.

CINDY

Yeah! I like that new cereal you've got: Oat Explosions.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

Jennifer's on her cell phone.

JENNIFER

Thanks so much. Anyway...what I wanted to talk to you about is the flyer you and Huck Fowler put up all over the U of M campus.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

While Huck pushes a button for the elevator, Cindy continues to gab with Jennifer.

CINDY

Oh...oh, my gosh.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

Jennifer continues to gab with Cindy.

JENNIFER

You two are really on to something. And I'd like to help.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Cindy and Huck wait on the elevator to come when A RINGTONE emanates from the latter's jeans pocket.

HUCK

(into her own cell phone)  
Hi there!

INT. OFFICE AT TWIN CITIES TOGETHER - DAY

April sits at her desk in a sparsely-furnished office in a building that used to house a supermarket. (In fact, one of the front windows serves as a border to April's office.)

April's use of a conventional business phone turns this into a conference call.

APRIL

(into phone)  
Hi, Huck. And Cindy and Jennifer. It's April Franckhauser from Twin Cities Together.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Huck and an openmouthed Cindy utilize their cell phones.

HUCK

I've heard about you, April! You helped get Keith Ellison elected to Congress!

Cindy nods.

INT. OFFICE AT TWIN CITIES TOGETHER - DAY

April's on the phone.

APRIL

I wanted to join the staff of his replacement in Congress, Ilhan Omar...but right from the start, her staff had their thing so together that I decided to get out of politics.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

It's Jennifer on the phone.

JENNIFER

And we're glad to have you on this side of the fence, April...in fact, you're the one who showed me the flyer.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL LOBBY - DAY

Finally, the elevator door opens...and Huck and Cindy (phones still to their ears) come inside the 'vator.

INT. ELEVATOR AT MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

The conference call continues.

CINDY

Jennifer...April...really cool to hear from you.

HUCK

April...Jennifer...are you busy Monday afternoon?

INT. OFFICE AT TWIN CITIES TOGETHER - DAY

It's April on the phone.

APRIL

Darn tootin'!

JENNIFER (V.O.)

You can count on me, too.

INT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL ELEVATOR - DAY

Cindy and Huck remain on their cell phones.

CINDY

Meet us at Morrill Hall at three thirty PM.

HUCK

Yeah. We're meeting with Nick...I mean President Conley.

CINDY

We'll be talking Myriad House with him.

INT. OFFICE AT DIVERSIFIED MILLS - DAY

Jennifer's still on her cell phone.

JENNIFER

Cindy, if there's anything you and Huck want us to do to help you get that house off the ground, just name it.

EXT. MORRILL HALL - DAY

This stately, four-column, five-story Greek-influenced edifice is the school's administration building.

Motorcycle-helmeted Johanna and roommate GUNILLA HAGBERG (20, self-reliant, bespectacled) sprint up the stairs.

JOHANNA

I hope to God we're not late, Gunilla.

GUNILLA

Well, I had to ride us on my chopper.

(pointing at Johanna)

There aren't all that many places on campus you can park your commercial van.

Johanna takes off that helmet and hands it to Gunilla.

JOHANNA

Well, it was the smallest vehicle I could buy that would allow me to safely transport my thirty-thousand-dollar harp.

(with a grin)

Thanks for letting me wear your helmet...and the ride.

Gunilla and Johanna reach the top of the stairs and go inside Morrill Hall.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE AT MORRILL HALL - DAY

Nick's office is well-appointed, nicely-furnished (right down to a large abstract painting)...a comfortable place to be.

Nick, Jennifer, Huck, Cindy, and April sit in ritzy chairs.

NICK

Cindy...Huck...you two have really done your homework when it comes to putting this new sorority together.

CINDY

Thanks, Mr. Conley.

HUCK

Heck, we've even gotten ten pledges...charter members...besides Cindy and myself.

A few heads nod.

APRIL

And each one of 'em has a horror story to tell about being invalidated as students.

NICK

Ah sure wish Ah could meet 'em all...but university policy requires me to see no more than three students here in this office.

Jennifer looks mortified.

NICK (CONT'D)

And we've only got ten minutes together.

Huck becomes the second member of Club Mortified.

INT. LOBBY OUTSIDE THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Allegra, Alyce, Fairy, Gunilla, Johanna, Madeleine, Mariah, Mary Margaret, Taylor Marie, and Tinkerbelle all wait outside the office.

While Tinkerbelle, Mary Margaret, and Alyce calmly break out their cell phones, Gunilla and Taylor Marie look agitated.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE AT MORRILL HALL - DAY

The meeting churns on.

CINDY

Mr. Conley...

NICK

It's okay, Cindy. Call me Nick.

CINDY

Nick...what if we met just outside your office?

JENNIFER

Yeah. Wouldn't that work?

Nick nods.

NICK

Let's do it!

All five rise out of their seats. Nick escorts his guests out of the office...

INT. LOBBY OUTSIDE THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

...and the two groups become one.

Result: Cheers from the students in the throng.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

Jennifer, Nick, April, and the twelve women of Myriad House sit on something (be it chairs or the floor).

MADELEINE

Now, Mr. Conley...Ah mean Nick...the idea of marginalized students turning around and helping those outside the campus who've been marginalized is...beautimus.

Madeleine earns AD LIBBED accolades from some other students.

NICK

You told me that your first house activity's gonna be a dinner exchange. Great start.

ALYCE

And since we don't have a brother house yet, what we're gonna do is invite a classmate each.

FAIRY

To the dinner exchange.

Some heads nod.

HUCK

Now every Greek house has an activity and/or event that sets it apart from the others...other houses, that is.

Several Myriads (along with Jennifer and April) look excited.

NICK

Now you've got me excited, too, Huck.

TINKERBELLE

Nick...are you ready?

Nick nods while the Myriad women stare each other down.

ALLEGRA

Our distinguishing activity is...

GUNILLA

We're going to...rebuild a car!

Taylor Marie's, Nick's, and Jennifer's mouths hang open.

EXT. WASHINGTON AVENUE PUBLIC HOUSE - DAY

This popular Minneapolis restaurant is actually on the ground floor of a modern hotel not all that far from the UMN-Twin Cities campus.

INT. WASHINGTON AVENUE PUBLIC HOUSE DINING ROOM #1 - DAY

Huck, Cindy, Mariah, Alyce, Madeleine, Allegra, Tinkerbelle, Mary Margaret, Johanna, Gunilla, Taylor Marie, and Fairy (all wear nonmatching tuxedos plus name tags) sit at back-to-back tables near a large window.

The dining room also boasts a big-screen TV, and it's ON.

The seating's supposed to be man-woman-man-woman at this dinner exchange...but Erik, Randy, Jamir, John David, and FIVE OTHER MALE STUDENTS take seats at the back-to-back tables. (All the men at the table wear casual clothes.)

Everybody engages in AD LIBBED chatter.

GUNILLA

We're gonna rebuild a car as our house project...and we're gonna auction it off.

Randy, John David, and Jamir smirk.

FAIRY

No, you guys, we are!

TINKERBELLE

Yeah...and we're gonna turn the money over to charity.

ERIK

Well, that's really nice.

While some nod at Tinkerbelle, SHANE REINFELDER (22, casually dressed) comes in and heads for the back-to-back tables.

SHANE

(waving at Taylor Marie)

Hi, Taylor...WHOA! Have I walked into the right place?

Several Myriad women gesture Shane into a seat.

TAYLOR MARIE

C'mon over, Shane! You're darn right you walked into the right place!

Shane sits next to Taylor Marie.

CINDY

(to Shane)

It's all right. We dressed like this 'cause we're your hosts and you're our guests.

SHANE

So...you're Cinderella, huh?

CINDY

Well, uh, yeah. I guess my parents named me that to give me the message that I could be anything I wanted to be...live out my dreams.

MARY MARGARET

You know, that's beautiful.

Some participants nod at Mary Margaret.

JAMIR

I hope you don't mind my asking you this, Cinderella...but: Are you sure you don't have any glass slippers?

Some of the students laugh.

CINDY

I don't have any glass slippers, Jamir...but I've got a really cool pair of organ shoes.

Most of Cindy's tablemates break out in laughter.

TINKERBELLE

Now, Jamir, before you ask me if I've got a magic wand...here it is.

Tinkerbelle reaches into her suit coat to pull out...a pair of drumsticks!

While everybody else cracks up at Tinkerbelle's action, Agnetha and RAMONA CORRALES (20) walk inside the dining room and take empty seats at the back-to-back tables.

Both Ramona and Agnetha wear their regular duds.

HUCK

(waving)

Glad you came, Agnetha.

AGNETHA

Thank you, Huck.

RAMONA

Hi, Johanna! Hi, Alyce!

Randy stares at Alyce, Johanna, and Ramona as the three young women trade AD LIBBED greetings.

He gives Alyce an accusing stare.

RANDY  
You know her?

JOHANNA  
Yeah. She's studying voice here at  
the U of M.

ALYCE  
When she's not playing soccer.

Ramona blushes.

ALYCE (CONT'D)  
Anyway, Randy, Ramona and I used to  
sing together when we grew up in  
the Tampa Bay area.

MARIAH  
(to Randy)  
There's a video of 'em on YouTube  
where they're singing--

The arrival of GWEN FITZGERALD (30s; in uniform) at the back-  
to-back setup stops all conversations.

GWEN  
Hi, everybody. I'm Gwen, and I'll  
be your server today.

Gwen hears AD LIBBED salutations from the Myriads and guests.

Alyce looks at Randy.

ALYCE  
Don't worry. Dinner's on me today.

Randy slowly nods while Gwen eyeballs the fourteen young  
women and ten young men.

GWEN  
(reading some name tags)  
Cinderella...Hucklemary...Alyce...

John David chuckles...until the student to his right gestures  
him out of it.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
Tinkerbelle...Fairy...Allegra...

John David chuckles again. Both the students who flank him  
stare him down.

GWEN (CONT'D)

That's funny...the manager never told me anything about them filming a Disney Channel Original Movie here.

The whole table breaks up in laughter. (Mary Margaret and John David laugh the loudest.)

EXT. AUTO SALVAGE YARD - DAY

Myriad House's twelve founding members wear grubby clothes as the women saunter their way through a facility full of abandoned vehicles...most of them from the last few decades.

REGGIE MCCARTER (50s), the manager on duty, comes out of the yard's office building and meets the dozen students.

He looks bewildered.

REGGIE

Uh...can I help you?

HUCK

You betcha...we're looking for a car to rebuild.

Reggie's even more stunned.

ALLEGRA

Yeah...and when we get it rebuilt, we'll auction it off and give the money to a local charity.

REGGIE

Say...what?

CINDY

That's right. It's gonna be our pet project...all twelve of us.

Most of the women shake their heads "yes."

TINKERBELLE

We've started a new sorority on the U of M campus...and restoring a car's gonna be our annual project.

REGGIE

What happened to...I mean, what's wrong with having a bake sale?

Gunilla, Huck, and Taylor Marie seethe.

GUNILLA

Now just wait a minute!  
 (moves in on Reggie)  
 I grew up on a farm fifty miles  
 north of here...and I helped my dad  
 take apart the family tractor.  
 Piece by piece!

Most of the Myriads nod in agreement with Gunilla.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)

And I almost lost both of my arms  
 trying to wrestle the engine outa  
 there!

Gunilla pulls at her shirt...but some of her colleagues  
 gesture her out of the act.

JOHANNA

Gunilla, you don't have to do that.

CINDY

(to Gunilla)  
 Yeah. We believe you.

Reggie's expression changes when most of the Myriads stare  
 him down...angrily in Taylor Marie's and Gunilla's case.

REGGIE

Ladies...I think I've got the right  
 car for you.

Cindy, Huck, and Co. follow Reggie to a spot at the back of  
 the auto salvage yard.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

See how you like this.

Reggie points to an almost rusted-out, four-door 1929 Ford  
 Model A.

EXT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING - DAY

A tow truck pulls that 1929 Model A to a spot on an access  
 road just outside the building as eleven of the twelve  
 Myriads watch.

Reggie (the driver) and Cindy (the passenger) leave the  
 truck...and Harold leaves the building to meet the throng.

HAROLD  
 (to Huck)  
 So...this is the car you've been  
 telling me about.

HUCK  
 Yeah! It's a beauty, isn't it?

Harold nods.

HAROLD  
 I've got good news and bad news for  
 you women of Myriad.

TAYLOR MARIE  
 Oh, that's just great.

Some of the other women AD LIB their agreement with Taylor  
 Marie.

HAROLD  
 Come on! Hear me out! I know of a  
 better place to put this car,  
 because if you leave it here, it'll  
 be gone faster than you can say  
 "Ski-U-Mah."

Reggie and Taylor Marie look stunned...but Gunilla nods in  
 understanding.

GUNILLA  
 Go ahead, Mr. Sayers. Lay it on us.

HAROLD  
 It's on the other side of the  
 campus.

Reggie nods. (It's a heavy one.)

EXT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY - DAY

This is a modern, blue-and-tan-colored building.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

The Myriad Twelve, HAKIM STEWART (29, Black, friendly; the  
 garage's manager on duty), and BRANT ROBINETTE (41, White,  
 resentful; the garage's assistant manager) watch that tow  
 truck back the 1929 car into an empty spot in the garage.

Once the jalopy rests in its new home, Reggie stops the  
 truck; he and Harold climb out of the truck.

BRANT

Holy crap! You gotta be kidding!

Harold and Reggie approach Brant and Hakim, then the sorority's founding members crowd around the four men.

HAROLD

(shaking Hakim's hand)  
Hakim, thanks so very much for  
doing this.

HAKIM

Hey, it's all good, Harold.

Huck and Cindy come over to shake hands with Hakim.

HUCK

(to Hakim)  
You don't know how much this means  
to us...you supporting us like  
this.

CINDY

Even if this is the only place on  
campus we could get away with  
leaving a car like this.

With the old Ford parked and uncoupled from the tow truck,  
Reggie and Harold head for the truck.

REGGIE

(on the way out)  
Hey, all the best to you women!  
Good luck!

Several Myriads wave back at Reggie and Harold.

Brant turns to Cindy, Gunilla, and Huck.

BRANT

You know what? You're in over your  
heads!

GUNILLA

Oh, yeah? Watch us!

As the twelve women leave the garage, Hakim looks at Brant.

HAKIM

You always like hatin' on our  
customers?

Brant stares angrily at Hakim.

HAKIM (CONT'D)  
Especially when they're U of M  
students?

As Brant goes back to work, he gestures in anger at Hakim.

EXT. AUTO PARTS STORE - DAY

Tinkerbelle, Taylor Marie, Mary Margaret, Mariah, Madeleine, Johanna, Huck, Gunilla, Fairy, Cindy, Alyce, and Allegra discuss that 1929 Model A as they file inside a store not far from campus.

TAYLOR MARIE  
First thang we do is git us a tarp.

ALLEGRA  
No, Taylor Marie. We should get the  
engine first.

TAYLOR MARIE  
Allegra, we cain't afford to take  
any chances...besides, one of the  
guys at Fleet Services don't like  
us.

The closest woman of Myriad to the door opens it for her colleagues.

INT. AUTO PARTS STORE SALESFLOOR - DAY

JOSE and ROXANNE, the two clerks (both 30s) behind the counter at the front of the store, look surprised as the twelve UMN-Twin Cities students come inside the store.

JOSE  
Uh, can I...help you?

CINDY  
(to Jose)  
Yeah! We're trying to rebuild a  
1929 Ford Model A.

While Roxanne's mouth flies open, Jose snickers at Cindy...and earns a disapproving look from Huck.

HUCK  
And when we get it rebuilt, we're  
gonna auction the car off and  
donate the money to a local  
charity.

MARIAH  
(moving toward counter)  
Don't worry. We've got the money.  
Several mentors are helping us.

Roxanne points at Mariah.

ROXANNE  
Hey...don't I know you?

MARIAH  
You follow Golden Gophers women's  
basketball? I'm a shooting guard.

ROXANNE  
Actually, I saw you on the news.

A few Myriad sisters veer off to look for auto parts.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)  
You were one of the demonstrators  
trying to get the Coffman name  
removed from the Coffman Memorial  
Union.

As Mariah's eyes light up, Huck whips out a list and shows it  
to Jose.

HUCK  
This is our sorority's featured  
project.

Cindy nods in pride...and Jose gasps.

MARIAH  
(hand toward Roxanne)  
My name's Mariah Seay. I wear  
Number Double Zero--

ROXANNE  
You know what this calls for?

Roxanne reaches into her pants pocket and breaks out her cell  
phone; she moves to the other side of the counter to take a  
selfie with Mariah.

MARIAH  
Wait a minute...let's get the rest  
of the gang in on this first.

Mariah gestures the rest of the group into gathering around  
herself and Roxanne for that photo.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Huck and Cindy look some kind of ecstatic as they strut closer to their apartment.

As the twosome close in on their abode, they notice their belongings, including the roommates' suitcases and a couple of accordion cases, have been set just outside the apartment.

The smiles fall off Cindy's and Huck's faces.

In fact, Huck seethes.

HUCK  
Who did this? Why? No...it had to  
be that damn Nikki!

Huck tries to unlock the door...and can't get it to budge.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
CAN SHE DO THIS?

CINDY  
She just did.

A thoroughly-disgusted Huck bangs and bangs on the door.

SAME SCENE - HOURS LATER

Among their belongings, Cindy and Huck, now in their pajamas, wake up at last.

JILLIAN ANN KLEMESRUD (22) strolls down the hall and watches the two roommates arise.

JILLIAN ANN  
Hey...you two having a rummage  
sale?

CINDY  
You see any price tags?

Jillian Ann shakes her head sideways.

HUCK  
We got locked out of our apartment!

JILLIAN ANN  
Don't tell me you lost your keys!

Huck and Cindy pull out their now-useless keys and show them to Jillian Ann.

CINDY

Nikki Fobbs locked us out over our wanting to start our own sorority.

JILLIAN ANN

Well, what do you two expect? Don't you like living in a dorm?

HUCK

Tell you what we don't like, Jillian Ann Klemesrud: We don't like being invalidated and marginalized!

CINDY

(to Jillian Ann)

Yeah. Think about all the times it's happened to you.

Jillian Ann draws a blank look.

CINDY (CONT'D)

If you've got a vagina, you know somebody's tried to invalidate you at least once in your life...just because.

Cindy and Huck put their keys away and stride down the hall.

HUCK

And that's why we came up with that flyer looking for pledges for our new sorority. We're just trying to reach out to women who are sick of being treated like they don't exist!

CINDY

Huck and I are gonna buy another lock to replace that one. We'll be right back.

(looking back)

As long as you've got time, watch our stuff.

Jillian Ann nods.

HUCK

(eyeballing Jillian Ann)

If you touch our stuff, you die!  
Anybody else touch our stuff, THEY die!

Jillian Ann watches that twosome leave.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

Huck and Cindy look for door knobs and corresponding accessories when a clerk named TODD (40s) saunters over to meet them.

TODD  
Can I help you two?

HUCK  
Maybe.

CINDY  
(to Todd)  
As long as we can find the exact same kind of lock that's on the door to our apartment in Yudof Hall, well...we'll be fine.

Todd looks confused.

TODD  
Shouldn't you two call the university about getting another lock?

HUCK  
Today's Sunday!

Todd slowly nods...only to receive Cindy's stare.

CINDY  
You know, if it weren't for the first convenience store we found outside campus letting my roommate and me take duck baths...

Huck finds the right kind of hardware before she drapes her arm around Cindy.

HUCK  
We'd be riper than all the bananas at every supermarket here in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area.

Todd's mouth flies open.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Huck successfully picks the existing lock. Once the door opens at last, she and Cindy team up to replace the old lock with the newly-purchased one.

Dormmate LECHARLES ANDERSON (20) watches the two at work.

LECHARLES  
Hey, you two...shouldn't the  
university do that?

HUCK  
LeCharles...it's Sunday.

LeCharles nods.

CINDY  
We wouldn't have had to do this if  
Nikki Fobbs hadn't locked us  
out...for starting Myriad House.

LECHARLES  
Can she do that?

CINDY  
She did.

While LeCharles watches, Cindy and Huck test the new lock to make sure it works.

When the lock transplant proves successful, the two women high-five it.

EXT. FERGUSON HALL - DAY

Tinkerbelle, Johanna, and Cindy (in her organ shoes) walk toward the building.

TINKERBELLE  
Cindy, I really feel you.

Cindy nods.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)  
I mean, you and Huck getting locked  
out of your apartment because you  
both wanted to reach out to  
marginalized women wasn't cool.

JOHANNA

(to Cindy)

If I know you, a good session of  
organ tag oughta do the trick.

As they reach the front entrance, Cindy grabs the front door while Johanna and Tinkerbelle walk on in.

INT. FERGUSON HALL LOBBY - DAY

Johanna, Cindy, and Tinkerbelle stroll toward the organ classroom when Christian, on his way out of Ferguson, walks by them.

CHRISTIAN

(singing to Johanna)

*I've got a lion in my pocket, /And  
baby, he's ready to roar!*

Christian's audience doesn't look amused.

JOHANNA

(to Christian)

You take your little baby kitten  
and donate it to the Como Park Zoo!

The three organ students break out in high fives while Christian leaves the building.

INT. FERGUSON HALL ORGAN CLASSROOM - DAY

Glenn and local church organists JEREMY SKOV (30s) and WILMA GLENDENNING (90s) somewhat quietly talk shop while Cindy, Tinkerbelle, and Johanna rehearse on the classroom's two-manual pipe organ.

Johanna's up to bat first; she plays a rather respectful version of "Amazing Grace."

GLENN

Wilma...Jeremy...what three of our  
best organ students are doing right  
now is something we call "organ  
tag."

Wilma and Jeremy look confused.

GLENN (CONT'D)

We pair our organ students up in  
threes, have them spend time here  
at the lab or at a church in the  
area, and give them a theme to  
play.

JEREMY

Uh...okay.

GLENN

One student'll be playing until another student comes up with a variation on the theme...then they tap the first student on the shoulder and take over.

Tinkerbelle taps Johanna on the shoulder. That's Johanna's cue to leave the playing to Tinkerbelle...who gives "Amazing Grace" the Scott Joplin treatment.

GLENN (CONT'D)

It's all an exercise in improvisation.

While Jeremy nods in understanding, Wilma's mouth hangs open.

GLENN (CONT'D)

It's also a way to attract young people to the organ.

Johanna studies Cindy, who shows a wide grin as the latter waits to take over at the organ.

JOHANNA

Cindy...whatcha got planned?

CINDY

I'm not telling.

Tinkerbelle receives a tap on the shoulder from Cindy...who, with her take on John Newton's anthem, channels...Jimmy Smith and Tammy L. Hall.

Cindy's jazzed-up "Amazing Grace" perks up five sets of ears.

WILMA

Mr. Armstrong...what are you teaching your students?

GLENN

Well, I figured: "If we're gonna get more young people interested in playing the organ, maybe we should meet 'em halfway."

JEREMY

If it'll make you feel better, Ms. Glendenning, the church I play at has a jazz Mass.

Wilma slowly nods.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

And a rock Mass. And a salsa Mass. And we started a hip-hop Mass earlier this year.

GLENN

That's right, Jeremy! In fact, I heard your church invited Pope Francis to one of your Masses.

Cindy's version of "Amazing Grace" heats up...much to Tinkerbelle's and Johanna's delight.

WILMA

(to Jeremy)

I take it he'll be attending the salsa Mass.

JEREMY

Nope...he wants to attend our hip-hop Mass.

Cindy's got the whole world in her hands as she takes "Amazing Grace" out in style...and gains applause from her five-member audience.

EXT. RADIUS - NIGHT

A FEW STUDENTS jog by the residence hall.

INT. MARY MARGARET'S AND TINKERBELLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mary Margaret and Tinkerbelle sit and study on the couch.

After a few seconds, Mary Margaret eyeballs her roommate.

MARY MARGARET

Tinkerbelle, how'd organ tag go?

TINKERBELLE

We had a ball...especially when Cindy tore up "Amazing Grace."

MARY MARGARET

Well, that's great. You told me she was really in a funk about--

The roommates hear A KNOCK on the door; Tinkerbelle jumps up to answer it.

TINKERBELLE

(along the way)

Yeah. It was great to see Cindy sit down and give up the funk.

Tinkerbelle opens the door and finds JAWAHER IBAR (30s), Radius' residence director, on the other side.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

Come on in, Jawaher. What can we do for you?

Jawaher and Tinkerbelle make their way to the couch, where they sit alongside Mary Margaret.

JAWAHER

Just wanted to talk.

MARY MARGARET

(to Jawaher)

Can we get you anything?

JAWAHER

No, it's all right...but I did find out that you're both helping to launch that new sorority.

TINKERBELLE

Yes...that's correct.

Mary Margaret nods.

JAWAHER

And I found out that the two students who had the original idea to start Myriad House got locked out of their own apartment over at Yudof Hall.

MARY MARGARET

Yeah...Cindy Lewis and Huck Fowler.

TINKERBELLE

Yeah. I mean, all they ever wanted to do...what all twelve of us are trying to do...we're just trying to reach out to women who are so tired of being marginalized.

MARY MARGARET

And marginalized men, too.

JAWAHER

And that's what hurts so much about Cindy and Huck getting locked out.

Mary Margaret and Tinkerbelle shake their heads "yes."

JAWAHER (CONT'D)

I mean...isn't college supposed to be a journey? Isn't it supposed to be about finding yourself?

Tinkerbelle and Mary Margaret AD LIB their agreement.

MARY MARGARET

Among other things.

JAWAHER

That's really why I wanted to talk to you...I wanted to let you both know you've got my full support.

Mary Margaret nods.

JAWAHER (CONT'D)

If it means you have to leave the residence-hall system behind, that's all right. And if you have to come back, that's all right.

Now Mary Margaret chokes up.

JAWAHER (CONT'D)

You'll never, ever get locked out of here.

TINKERBELLE

Thanks, Jawaher...it means a whole lot to hear you say that.

MARY MARGARET

Yeah.

JAWAHER  
 Tinkerbelle...Mary  
 Margaret...you're both very  
 welcome.

The three women make it a group hug.

EXT. CUNNINGHAM BASKETBALL DEVELOPMENT CENTER - DAY

SOME STUDENTS in winter coats jog toward this ultra-modern facility in the school's Athletes' Village.

INT. CUNNINGHAM BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

UMN-TWIN CITIES' WOMEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM (in other words, Mariah and her eleven teammates) does three-on-three drills as another season gets under way.

The Gophers' head coach, JAIME ANNE MCLEOD (37), whistles a halt to the drills while THREE ASSISTANT COACHES watch.

JAIME ANNE  
 All right, Gophers! That's it!  
 Great job!

The players and Jaime Anne whoop it up.

JAIME ANNE (CONT'D)  
 Gimme two laps around the floor and  
 that'll do it!

Mariah and Co. drop their basketballs and sprint, single file, around the perimeter of the basketball floor.

Spirits remain high for the Maroon and Gold.

The two laps come to an end...and the team and its coaches leave the floor.

JAIME ANNE (CONT'D)  
 That's it! Hit the showers,  
 everybody...and remember: Think  
 Long Island University!

The hoopsters AD LIB their agreement.

INT. CUNNINGHAM LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The Gophers and their coaches sprint into the locker room...and several mouths drop when Mariah's teammates find Mariah's Myriad House colleagues in the room.

One of Minnesota's tallest players, NADIA NEMCOVA (18), points to Mariah's sorority sisters, then to Mariah herself.

NADIA  
Mariah...how?

MARIAH  
That's what I'd like to know.

Alyce's grin is a wide one.

JAIME ANNE  
Yeah, uh...just how did you guys get in?

FAIRY  
The director of operations sneaked us in.

Alyce and Jaime Anne slowly nod.

TAYLOR MARIE  
(to Jaime Anne)  
That's right, Coach! We just wanted to talk with Mariah!

MARIAH  
Okay...but just let me get in the shower first!

The remaining players stroll toward the showers.

MARIAH (CONT'D)  
I'm getting riper than all the bananas in all the supermarkets in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area.

Cindy and Huck chuckle as Mariah heads for the showers.

EXT. CUNNINGHAM BASKETBALL DEVELOPMENT CENTER - DAY

The Myriad Twelve stroll away from the building.

TAYLOR MARIE  
Mariah, what that witch did to Cindy and Huck just wasn't right!

Several Myriads nod or AD LIB their agreement.

MARIAH  
Yeah...I mean, that's something you'd expect from a Kirstjen Nielsen...former DHS secretary.

ALYCE  
Only she'd use cages.

HUCK  
And her cages wouldn't have fit me  
or Cindy.

TAYLOR MARIE  
It just wasn't right! We gotta do  
something!

Taylor Marie's remark leads to some Myriad cheering.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE AT MORRILL HALL - DAY

Nick sits at his desk while Cindy, Huck, and Mariah occupy  
seats on the other side of the desk.

CINDY  
Nick, it's so cool that you could  
meet us on this short a notice.

Three heads nod at Cindy.

HUCK  
Yeah. Thanks.

MARIAH  
I know we don't have much time  
together, Nick...just wanted to let  
you know we've started looking for  
a place Myriad can call home.

NICK  
Yeah...Jawaher Ibar told me about  
that lockout over in Yudof Hall.

CINDY  
(turning to Huck)  
Now if she ran Yudof instead of  
Nikki Hobbs...I mean Fobbs...

Nick checks his computer before he turns to Mariah, Cindy,  
and Huck.

NICK  
Ah thank we might have a place  
Myriad can call home.

The three women flash hopeful smiles.

EXT. 1721 UNIVERSITY AVENUE, SOUTHEAST - DAY

This impressive three-story, stucco house dates back to the first decade of the Twentieth Century.

Nick, April, Jennifer, and the Myriad women stand at the front entrance alongside KRISTIN FITZJARRELL (21).

NICK  
Want y'all to meet Kristin  
Fitzjarrell.

Kristin shakes hands with those women around her.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Kristin's the president of the  
Students' Cooperative...and they've  
decided to leave this building and  
go on up the street.

Jennifer and a few Myriads gasp.

FAIRY  
(to Kristin)  
I know you guys didn't come by this  
decision without a whole lot of  
discussion.

KRISTIN  
In fact...half the residents almost  
came to blows with the other half  
over this.

Several mouths fly open.

APRIL  
And some former students who lived  
here in this building reacted even  
more violently.

ALLEGRA  
(nodding at April)  
Like the one who wanted to plant a  
bomb in here if the Students'  
Cooperative ever moved out.

MADELEINE  
Ah heard about him, Allegra. He's  
now a senior official in the  
Department of Homeland Security.

Johanna and Mariah nod heavily.

KRISTIN

Uh...why don't we go on a tour of  
the building?

General agreement reigns as Kristin and guests head inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM #1 - DAY

Kristin leads April, Jennifer, Nick, and the women of Myriad  
inside a large space in which SEVERAL RESIDENTS watch A  
SPORTS TALK SHOW on the room's TV.

KRISTIN

(to her housemates)

Don't worry. This won't take long.

The TV watchers nod before they go back to the task at hand.

CINDY

Kristin, we did our homework.

HUCK

Every last one of us...and we found  
out that this house used to be Psi  
Upsilon fraternity.

GUNILLA

And this was their digs...these  
were their digs from when the  
building opened in 1908 'til they  
moved out in 1940.

MARY MARGARET

And in August of that year, the  
Students' Coop moved in.

A smiling Kristin nods.

JOHANNA

Before that, the Coop lived at 1901  
University Avenue, Southeast...but  
they stayed there a year before  
they moved here.

Nick joins Kristin in Club Impressed.

TINKERBELLE

Psi Upsilon moved up the street  
from here and broke up in 1949.

MARIAH

Well, Kristin, we all checked out your Website and took a look at your policies page and your chores-and-positions page.

ALYCE

And we'd sure like to adopt them for Myriad House.

Kristin's face lights up as she leads the throng out of the first living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM #2 - DAY

This living room boasts basically the same amount of space and the same basic layout as Living Room #1.

ANOTHER RESIDENT runs a vacuum cleaner...only to turn it off once the entourage reaches the room.

KRISTIN

Wait 'til you go downstairs and see our kitchen and dining room.

TAYLOR MARIE

And Ah cain't wait to see your garden.

FAIRY

Maybe there's enough space in the parking lot for our house project.

KRISTIN

You guys building a float?

JENNIFER

Kristin...they're restoring a 1929 Ford Model A.

Kristin's mouth flies open.

HUCK

Fairy...we're gonna be surrounded by Delta Tau Delta, Alpha Delta Phi, and Phi Sigma Kappa. And they're all frats. Remember?

FAIRY

Well...Fleet Services is a cool place for us to work on that Ford Model A.

JOHANNA

You guys...this is a cool place for us, too!

Johanna's remark sets the rest of the throng abuzz.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

Think how cool it'd be to put a grand piano in this room...and...

Some of the other Myriads jump into AD LIBBED discussion about the building's possibilities.

NICK

You guys really like this house, don't you?

The Myriad women signify their agreement with Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

Wail...Myriad House can be the next organization that moves in.

The sixteen-member entourage breaks out in hugs.

NICK (CONT'D)

As long as you women do everythang you said you would.

CINDY

We will!

NICK

And keep the group intact through the end of the school year.

MADELEINE

Are you kidding? We'll make the Three Musketeers look mutinous!

Madeleine and cohorts cheer themselves hoarse.

EXT. BURTON HALL - DAY

This Greek temple-like building is part of the school's College of Education and Human Development.

INT. BURTON HALL CLASSROOM - DAY

Fairy, LeCharles, and FIFTEEN OTHER STUDENTS participate in a supply-chain-and-operations class...under the watchful eyes of JACOB SOMWARU (40s), the class' instructor.

JACOB

All right...who's got something on exponential smoothing?

Students eyeball one another for a few seconds.

JACOB (CONT'D)

You mean to tell me nobody did the work?

Fairy grabs her laptop, leaves her seat, and heads for the front of the class.

FAIRY

It's all good, Mr. Somwaru. I've got this.

Fairy connects her laptop to a projector. The first image her classmates and their instructor see is...a set of notes about Myriad House.

The class explodes with laughter.

LECHARLES

Hey, I know the two short--

FAIRY

Don't say it, LeCharles.

Several students and Jacob stare at LeCharles.

FAIRY (CONT'D)

Their names are Cindy Lewis and Huck Fowler.

With a few mouse clicks, Fairy puts up a more class-appropriate image.

FAIRY (CONT'D)

Now...about exponential smoothing. My folks run a deli back home in the Philadelphia area...and they use smoothing all the time. It's the most accurate method there is.

Now the class looks attentive.

FAIRY (CONT'D)

If it weren't for exponential smoothing, my folks would've run out of potatoes for the deli's famous potato waffles.

That's it: Jacob's class busts out in laughs again.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Huck and Cindy (backpacks on) go off to class when the latter's cell phone RINGS.

CINDY  
(into phone)  
Hello?

INT. U OF MN BOOKSTORE - DAY

BRIAN BAZELIDES (late 30s; say "BAZZ uh LEED us") has his cell phone against his ear as he takes a break from looking for paperbacks.

BRIAN  
Hi, Cindy. It's Brian Bazelides from the Office for Fraternity and Sorority Life. How's it going?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

CINDY  
Well, it's going fine. I'm just getting ready to go off to class. What can I do for you?

BRIAN  
Can you meet with me this Wednesday at Appleby Hall? I'd like to talk Myriad House with you.

With Cindy still on the phone, she and Huck (who leans in to try to listen) head for the elevator.

CINDY  
Three thirty okay?

Still on the phone, Brian goes back to browsing.

BRIAN  
You bet.

Huck and Cindy (the latter still on the phone) move closer to the elevator.

CINDY  
Thanks. Just wondering, though:  
(looks at Huck)  
How many students can fit in your office?

EXT. APPLEBY HALL - DAY

STUDENTS walk by this three-story, pre-Depression-era building on this frigid December day.

INT. OFFICE FOR FRATERNITY AND SORORITY LIFE - LOBBY - DAY

The Myriad Dozen meet with Brian just outside his office. (Those not seated someplace stand.)

BRIAN

You women picked a great time to start a sorority here on the UMN-Twin Cities campus...well, any time would've been great.

Several heads nod.

ALLEGRA

Our research shows, in fact, that right now, ten percent of the students here at the university live in Greek houses.

BRIAN

That's right, Allegra. And that's an all-time high.

While the meeting takes place, SOME MORE STUDENTS reach the lobby...only to throw up their hands and leave.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Now...are you women ready to tell me why Myriad should be an official sorority house here at the University of Minnesota-Twin Cities?

Cindy, Huck, and Co. AD LIB their affirmation.

The twelve women eyeball each other for a few seconds...before Mariah breaks the silence.

MARIAH

Brian, our sorority will stand for service. We want to stand for empowerment.

HUCK

We want to appeal to women who've been labeled as misfits.

Brian nods.

HUCK (CONT'D)

We want to show that it's okay to speak up...show the world what you really are. In fact, I'm working with a classmate named Agnetha Thorsdottir.

CINDY

Yeah. Huck tells me Agnetha's some kind of intelligent...but Agnetha's too afraid to show it.

ALYCE

Brian, we want to go out into the community...in fact, we want to go out into the schools and show girls in grade school, middle school, high school that it's okay to be strong.

GUNILLA

(pointing at Alyce)  
Psychologically and physically.

MADELEINE

Before the adults...especially the ones who control the media...git to those young minds and weaken them.

Some of the Myriads cheer.

TINKERBELLE

That's why we're gonna have a clean house...no recreational drugs.

MARY MARGARET

And Myriad's gonna have a no-hazing policy.

MARIAH

The frats might think we're not a fun house...but we're gonna be a cool house to be in!

More cheering from the women.

JOHANNA

We're interested in bringing people together...not driving them away.

FAIRY

Speaking of driving...our pet project is one thing that sets us apart from the existing sororities on campus.

Brian nods slowly.

BRIAN

Yeah...I've heard about the 1929 Model A you're trying to restore. How's it going?

TAYLOR MARIE

Wail, we're seven weeks away from gittin' it done. We did some tweakin' on it, though...

ALLEGRA

It wasn't easy...but we replaced the three-speed manual transmission with an automatic.

Brian's mouth flies open.

CINDY

And we put in a new dashboard so that a stereo could go in...I mean, who wants to drive a car without any way to hear some tunes?

Most of the Myriad women cheer.

MADELEINE

Yeah! That's just like chewing gum with no taste to it!

GUNILLA

And that's not all, Brian! We changed the engine out and put in a three-fifty-one!

JOHANNA

And Gunilla didn't have to worry about losing her arms this time!

MARIAH

We had her back...we had each other's back.

Johanna, Mariah, and Gunilla trade high fives...while Brian's look of bewilderment continues.

CINDY

One thing about it: This house is gonna work out as long as we're each other's...pixie dust.

Cindy's remark sets off cheers from her fellow Myriads.

BRIAN

Wow...speaking of each other's back...have any of you thought about a house greeting yet?

The women of Myriad eyeball each other for a few seconds.

TAYLOR MARIE

(to Brian)

We'd shore like to git back to you on that.

And Brian's nod is slow.

EXT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

A snowman appears in front of the building.

INT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION CONFERENCE ROOM 301 - DAY

This room screams out the school's colors...especially the maroon carpet.

The Myriad Twelve sit around a large gold table.

HUCK

A house greeting...a house greeting...a house greeting...never really thought about that.

CINDY

I hear you, Huck. We've just been hung up on the basics of starting a sorority.

GUNILLA

(looks around the room)

Anybody got any bright ideas?

Nobody speaks out for a few seconds.

MARIAH

You guys...my oldest brother was in Omega Psi Phi when he went to college.

Cindy's and Tinkerbelle's eyes light up.

TINKERBELLE

Yeah. I've always liked their greeting.

TAYLOR MARIE

Mariah...am Ah gonna have to turn mahself into a pretzel to do this greetin'?

MARIAH

No, Taylor Marie. Just go like this...

Mariah stands up, raises her arms and puts them at ninety-degree angles, and points her thumbs outward.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

C'mon, everybody! Try it!

Two...three...all eleven of Mariah's colleagues stand up to do the Omega Psi Phi greeting.

But Allegra quickly puts her own arms down.

ALLEGRA

That's good, but...shouldn't we come up with our own greeting?

Several heads nod.

MARIAH

Well...both of my granddads were in college during the late Sixties, and they did this a lot...

Mariah gives the Black Power salute.

While Tinkerbelle, Cindy, and Alyce follow suit, Taylor Marie's and Johanna's mouths fly open.

FAIRY

(shrugging)

Aw, what the heck.

Fairy, Huck, and Madeleine give the salute, too.

And Mary Margaret joins Johanna and Taylor Marie in the Stunned Club.

MARY MARGARET

I get what we're all about, but...I don't know if the Power Sign would work out as our house greeting.

JOHANNA

(to Mary Margaret)

Yeah. If my folks ever caught me doing that, they'd pull me out of here in a minute.

Mariah slowly nods as she turns to Johanna.

MARIAH

I forgot. Your dad's a radio talk-show host in San Diego.

(sits back down)

He makes Rush Limbaugh sound like a little baby kitten.

JOHANNA

(nodding)

And this is the first educational experience I've ever had where I wasn't homeschooled.

ALYCE

Just like playing basketball for the first time in your life...and your very first game's against the Golden State Warriors...or Denver Nuggets.

Some Myriads crack up in laughter.

GUNILLA

Johanna, when we were talking with Brian over in Appleby Hall, you said you wanted us to bring people together...not drive them away.

Johanna shakes her head "yes."

GUNILLA (CONT'D)

Well then, how about this?

Gunilla and Johanna walk toward each other and...break into a warm, warm hug.

Some heads nod...and all six pairs of roommates hug.

MARY MARGARET

Come to think of, you guys...I think there's room for both kinds of greetings.

Ten women signify their agreement with Mary Margaret.

Taylor Marie is the holdout...and Fairy stares at her.

TAYLOR MARIE

Fairy, you'd be surprised at all the times Ah've had plenty of reasons to feel militant.

Cheers fill the conference room.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

You see, Ah was a cheerleader who was into science in high school back in Albany, Georgia, and Ah had to go to great lengths to prove Ah'm not an airhead...

Quite a few Myriad heads nod.

EXT. PAISLEY PARK, CHANHASSEN, MN - DAY

This is the monument Prince left behind...his private estate and production complex.

INT. PAISLEY PARK RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

Cindy and SEVERAL HIGH-SCHOOL-AGE GIRLS tour Prince's studio.

EXT. YWCA MINNEAPOLIS DOWNTOWN - DAY

Here's a ultra-modern building marked by an orange awning.

INT. YMCA MINNEAPOLIS DOWNTOWN CLASSROOM - DAY

Allegra holds a petting zoo that involves model cars, scale rockets, etc.

And it catches the attention of A GROUP OF FIFTH-TO-SIXTH-GRADE STUDENTS.

INT. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING BUILDING CLASSROOM - DAY

Huck and Agnetha team up for a fluid mechanics project...and the former's eyes light up when the latter takes the lead.

Harold's eyes light up, too!

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

That 1929 Ford Model A now has...a satellite antenna on top.

Rubbing compound's also on the no-longer-rusty car...and Alyce uses an electric buffer to shine the car while Hakim watches her.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA MEDICAL CENTER - NIGHT

This East Bank campus facility boasts that modern look.

INT. UMMC THIRD FLOOR CLINIC - NIGHT

Mary Margaret takes some MIDDLE-SCHOOL-AGE STUDENTS (most are female) on a tour of a neurosurgery clinic.

EXT. PRATT SCHOOL - DAY

It's recess time...and FOURTH GRADERS play outside.

Well, not all of them: A FORLORN GIRL watches her classmates...and Mariah comes to her side to befriend her.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Tinkerbelle and Johanna continue their work with the four young violinists...and increase the fun.

EXT. MINNESOTA CHILDREN'S MUSEUM, ST. PAUL, MN - DAY

This one's got a modern, bright, inviting, glassy facade.

INT. MINNESOTA CHILDREN'S MUSEUM EXHIBIT SPACE - DAY

Alyce and Gunilla guide TODDLERS in "The Scramble."

EXT. SCIENCE MUSEUM OF MINNESOTA - DAY

A glass front dominates this building, too.

INT. LEVEL THREE AT SCIENCE MUSEUM OF MINNESOTA - DAY

Taylor Marie, Fairy, and Madeleine join ANOTHER SET OF MIDDLE SCHOOLERS as they take over the place.

EXT. YWCA MINNEAPOLIS DOWNTOWN - DAY

A bus takes over the parking lot.

INT. BUS - DAY

It's actually a mobile classroom; in it, Allegra, Huck, Mariah, Mary Margaret, and Taylor Marie work with A DOZEN PRETEEN GIRLS who use the classroom's computers.

INT. FERGUSON HALL CLASSROOM - DAY

Cindy, Johanna, and Tinkerbelle operate a petting zoo, too...and, as A GROUP OF ELEMENTARY SCHOOLERS find out, this zoo features musical instruments.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Gunilla and Fairy wax the Model A...and invite Jennifer and April to make it a foursome.

April and Jennifer shrug before they jump in to help wax.

EXT. MARK G. YUDOF HALL - DAY

The bike racks are clean of two-wheelers as winter has taken over in the Twin Cities.

INT. CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Huck and Cindy, both bundled up, stick their backpacks on when they find A KNOCK on the door.

CINDY

Huck, don't they know we're trying  
to get off to class?

Huck nods as she and Cindy head out of their apartment.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CINDY'S AND HUCK'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cindy locks the apartment door when Huck and Nikki eyeball each other.

HUCK

Nikki, we've gotta get off to  
class.

NIKKI

I thought you two moved out of this  
dorm! What're you two still doing  
here?

The three women walk down the hallway.

CINDY

Nick Conley said it was all right  
for us to stay here.

Nikki's mouth hangs open as Huck shakes her head "yes."

NIKKI

But you two were so gung-ho about  
starting that damn soror--

CINDY

We've got a contract...remember?

HUCK

Yeah, Nikki. You know...the school  
president.

NIKKI

Yeah. Right.

CINDY

Nikki...you'd better check your  
text messages.

A smug Nikki breaks out her cell phone and scrolls through  
her text messages.

As she reads, Nikki's smug look morphs into an angry one.

Nikki, Huck, and Cindy reach their floor's lobby; Huck  
punches a button for the elevator.

NIKKI

HE FIRED ME! NICK FIRED ME!

Nikki puts her cell phone away and stares in anger at Cindy  
and Huck.

The two roommates reverse course.

CINDY

(to Huck)

Whatcha say we take the stairs?

Cindy and Huck jog their way toward the staircase.

HUCK

(to Nikki)

You can't go around messing with  
people! You--

CINDY  
Hucklemary, don't give her any  
ideas!

As Huck and Cindy run off, Nikki stews.

EXT. MATURI PAVILION - DAY

This small arena is on the back end of Williams Arena...and even looks like "The Barn" on the outside.

INT. MATURI PAVILION GYM FLOOR - DAY

Maturi Pavilion's set up for gymnastics.

And that means a large black-and-white-mat, where Alyce supervises FIVE ELEMENTARY-SCHOOL-AGE STUDENTS (four girls and a boy) in a tumbling exercise.

A few of the tweeners struggle.

ALYCE  
C'mon...it's all right!  
(gesturing)  
Here...watch me.

Alyce positions herself to tumble.

ALYCE (CONT'D)  
Try this, you guys!

Now in position, Alyce shows the quintet the right way to do the exercise in question.

Some of the kids nod or AD LIB their agreement...and now all fired up, the young gymnasts nail the exercise.

Result: Alyce is all smiles.

ALYCE (CONT'D)  
Great job, everybody! Hit the  
showers!

And Alyce and her fired-up charges leave the gym floor.

INT. MATURI PAVILION HALLWAY - DAY

As they sprint toward the locker room, Randy jogs in the opposite direction.

When he eyeballs Alyce, the boy, and the four girls, he stops in his tracks and does a doubletake.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

The Myriad gang's all here; the twelve women continue to work on that Model A when Mariah lifts a box off the floor.

MARIAH

Let's face it, you guys...we're not done yet. We've gotta put in something vital.

Mariah sets the box on a nearby table.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

We're not gonna be able to get this car out of here if we don't do this.

HUCK

Wait a minute, Mariah. Everything that's supposed to be under the hood is under the hood.

Brant and Hakim come over to Mariah's side.

BRANT

(to Mariah)

You know, I'll be so glad when you girls get that...that...piece of--

HAKIM

Brant, don't start that again.

Hakim and Brant watch as Mariah opens the box; Gunilla, Huck, and Taylor Marie crowd in to join them.

GUNILLA

What's this about putting in something vital?

Mariah pulls a seat belt out of the box and holds the belt up for all to see.

BRANT

That's stupid! You're gonna put seat belts in a 1929 car?

MARIAH

Listen, Brant, this car's gonna be sold at an auction. And whoever wins this car's gonna want to drive it.

Several heads nod as Mariah explains.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

If you're driving your car and you don't have your seat belt on and the cops catch you, you're gonna get a ticket.

HAKIM

(eyeballing Brant)  
Yeah! How would that look?

BRANT

It's a damn 1929--

HUCK

You know, a friend of mine from high school had an uncle who died in a car crash.

All eyes around the table turn to Huck as Mariah puts the seat belt back in the box.

HUCK (CONT'D)

His best friend was in the car, too...and he got killed, too.

GUNILLA

Huck...were they drunk?

HUCK

Yeah, Gunilla, they were drunk.

Gunilla shakes her head up and down.

HUCK (CONT'D)

And they weren't wearing their seat belts.

TAYLOR MARIE

That's it.

Taylor Marie grabs a couple of seat belts from the box.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

We're not gonna auction off no death trap.

Now Taylor Marie strides toward the 1929 car and opens its left front door. Cindy comes over and opens the automobile's right front door.

CINDY

Here, Taylor Marie. Let me help you with that.

Taylor Marie hands Cindy a seat belt.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
I peeked over Huck's shoulder and  
saw the tutorial.

Hakim, power drill in hand, reaches the car and hands the  
drill to Taylor Marie.

SAME SCENE - AN HOUR LATER

Hakim, Brant, and the Myriad Twelve crowd around the old  
Ford. Everybody but Brant whoops it up.

ALYCE  
When're we gonna test drive the  
car?

BRANT  
Yeah! When are you gonna get that  
old monster outa here?

The twelve students eyeball each other with AD LIBS before  
Cindy turns to Hakim.

CINDY  
How does four days from now sound?

HAKIM  
Sounds fine to me. Take all the  
time you need.

BRANT  
Yeah! You girls get it outa here  
before it turns into a pumpkin!

Some of the women chuckle.

MADELEINE  
Brant...if it'll please you as  
punch, we can git that car outa  
here today.

ALLEGRA  
Nope, nope, nope...not until we go  
over the car thoroughly and  
completely.

HUCK  
Tell you what, Allegra: You, Alyce,  
Cindy, and Fairy go over the  
inside.

Several Myriad mouths fly open.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
Gunilla and I will check up under  
the hood.

TINKERBELLE  
And the rest of us will check the  
outside.

General agreement reigns among the Myriads.

SAME SCENE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Huck and Gunilla go under the car's hood; Allegra's in the  
left front seat; Cindy's in the right front seat; and Taylor  
Marie, Fairy, and Alyce sit in the back seat.

Tinkerbelle, Mary Margaret, Mariah, Madeleine, and Johanna  
make sure the exterior's up to snuff.

INT. FORD MODEL A - DAY

Allegra looks glum as she turns to Cindy.

CINDY  
You all right?

ALLEGRA  
We forgot to drill a hole in the  
dashboard for a cigarette lighter.

Taylor Marie looks fit to be tied while Cindy shrugs.

TAYLOR MARIE  
It's just as wail.

Alyce and Fairy nod.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)  
Ah mean, none of us smokes.

CINDY  
Yeah, but we've all got cell  
phones. Don't we?

Everybody but Fairy wrestles cell phones out of their pants  
pockets or shirt pockets.

ALLEGRA  
You can always use the cigarette  
lighter plug to charge your phone.

Four sets of eyes light up.

ALYCE  
Fairy, I thought you had a cell  
phone.

FAIRY  
The darn thing's still charging in  
my bedroom.

Taylor Marie nods while Fairy and Alyce shrug.

INT. DAIRY BARN - DAY

Taylor Marie picks away on her banjo, one note at a time, as she seeks to entice milk out of the cow in front of her.

When the cow responds favorably, Taylor Marie sets her banjo aside and milks the animal.

Gunilla comes into the barn and watches Taylor Marie.

GUNILLA  
I used to do that when I wasn't  
working on the family tractor with  
Dad.

Taylor Marie looks up at Gunilla.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)  
Fairy told me you've entered the  
University of Minnesota Milkmaid  
Contest.

TAYLOR MARIE  
Yeah...and Ah'm gonna win that  
thang, too.

GUNILLA  
(nodding)  
You'll have to get past me first.

Taylor Marie's mouth flies open as she stops milking.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)  
First of all...I've gotta find out  
how to enter.

Gunilla looks for a cow to work with.

EXT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL - DAY

A few snowmen stand outside this striking building.

INT. TED MANN CONCERT HALL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Tinkerbelle, before A PACKED AUDIENCE, uses a selection by a woman composer to wrap up a classical piano recital.

She brings the house down, too!

Once the applause kicks in, Tinkerbelle leaves the piano to bow away next to a mike at center stage.

TINKERBELLE  
(into mike)  
Thank you so very much!

Tinkerbelle waits for the handclapping to die down.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)  
You're really going to enjoy the second half of our recital...where one of our music performance majors has been working with a young ensemble.

Now Tinkerbelle leaves the stage.

INT. TED MANN LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Cindy, Huck, Jamir, John David, Christian, Marissa, Glenn, and a beaming Lisa occupy front-row seats.

Cindy brings a shopping bag with her while Christian looks some kind of excited.

CINDY  
(getting up)  
I'll be right back.

Marissa gives Cindy the evil eye.

MARISSA  
Why?

CINDY  
Well, Marissa...you know. You've been there before.

Cindy (bag and all) leaves the lower level as her fellow students watch.

INT. TED MANN BACKSTAGE - DAY

Cindy, bag in tow, meets tuxedo-clad Johanna along with Tinkerbelle and the four young violinists.

CINDY  
Hey, everybody...I did it.

FIRST VIOLINIST  
Whatcha do?

CINDY  
Look in the bag.

First Violinist grabs a ski mask from the bag. Immediately, Johanna goes into the bag and pulls out another ski mask...and breathes a sigh of relief.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
I figured Christian was gonna be in the house, so...

Johanna dons her ski mask; in a second or two, Tinkerbelle and the other three tweeners grab ski masks and put them on.

JOHANNA  
Cindy, I could kiss you!

CINDY  
How about a high five?

JOHANNA  
That'll work!

Cindy and Johanna high-five it while First Violinist dons a ski mask.

INT. TED MANN STAGE - DAY

With their ski masks on, Johanna and the four 6-to-8-year-old violinists solemnly saw away at "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" while Tinkerbelle (ski mask on) hides behind the piano.

INT. TED MANN LOWER LEVEL - DAY

Cindy, Glenn, Huck, Jamir, and Lisa look amused; Christian looks confused; and John David and Marissa bear down on the performance in front of them.

CHRISTIAN  
John David, you said Johanna was gonna play here.  
(points toward stage)  
That's not her! That's a dude!

JOHN DAVID  
That is her, Christian!

LISA  
Guys...Mr. Armstrong and I are  
trying to watch--

JOHN DAVID  
(to Christian)  
I saw Johanna at Washington Avenue  
Public House, and--

Whoever sits alongside John David taps him on the shoulder.

INT. TED MANN STAGE - DAY

Tinkerbelle sits down at the piano again. As soon as she hits a note, the youngsters and fellow fiddler Johanna team up with Tinkerbelle to jazz up "Twinkle, Twinkle."

INT. TED MANN LOWER LEVEL - DAY

John David points to the stage as he eyeballs Christian.

JOHN DAVID  
She wore a tux to the dinner  
exchange over there back in Octo--

CHRISTIAN  
Why didn't she invite...you lying  
sack of--

Marissa points at Christian and John David.

MARISSA  
You two wanna chill?

Jamir nods at Marissa before he turns his eyes to John David and Christian.

JAMIR  
Yeah. We're trying to dig the  
show...I mean concert.

Several heads nod while Huck, finger to lips, eyeballs Christian and John David.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Hakim, April, Jennifer, and the Myriad Twelve gather around the 1929 Ford Model A, which the tarp now covers.

Excitement reigns...big time.

FAIRY  
I'm surprised Brant isn't here.

Some mouths fly open.

FAIRY (CONT'D)

I mean, this was the day he was on his knees begging for--

CINDY

Fairy...my dad said you shouldn't provoke a pit bull...or Pitbull.

Fairy nods.

CINDY (CONT'D)

(striding toward Gunilla)

Well...this is the day...and since you had the original idea of us even working on an old car...

Cindy pulls out the 1929 car's keys and hands the keys to a beaming Gunilla.

CINDY (CONT'D)

You should have the honor of being the first Myriad House sister to test drive this car.

GUNILLA

Sisters of Myriad House...Hakim...April...Jennifer... thank you very much for this honor.

Applause breaks out...and it pulls SOME MECHANICS away from their own work.

HUCK

Well, without further ado...let's take the tarp off the car!

While Gunilla, Cindy, Hakim, Jennifer, and April watch, the ten other Myriads take the tarp off the ancient vehicle.

Fifteen mouths drop.

Sexist graffiti ring the car's sides...a headlight's busted...a taillight's shattered...the side mirror's broken.

Even the satellite antenna's gone.

Taylor Marie flies into a fist-pounding rage.

GUNILLA

(charging after Hakim)

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO OUR CAR?

HAKIM

All I know is...I was on  
vacation...I had to help bury my  
uncle.

Hakim tries to gesture Gunilla into some semblance of calm.

HAKIM (CONT'D)

Gunilla...I wanna get to the bottom  
of this, too.

Cindy, Johanna, and Tinkerbelle come over to Hakim's and  
Gunilla's side.

TINKERBELLE

Brant had to be behind all of this.  
Otherwise, he'd be here.

While most of the throng continues to stand in shock, Taylor  
Marie goes to a tool cabinet.

She tries to open it...but finds it's locked.

TAYLOR MARIE

HUCK...GIT OVER HERE!

Huck hurries over to the tool cabinet.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

Help me pick this lock!

HUCK

Wait a minute--

TAYLOR MARIE

Look here: If you can pick the lock  
to your apartment over in Yudof  
Hall, you oughta be able to pick  
the lock to this tool cabinet!

While Cindy, Tinkerbelle, Johanna, and Hakim work to console  
Gunilla, Jennifer rushes over to Huck and Taylor Marie at the  
tool cabinet.

JENNIFER

Do you two really think trying to  
break into this tool cabinet is the  
answer?

Taylor Marie and Huck stare at Jennifer.

TAYLOR MARIE

Jennifer, Ah just wanted to pick  
out the right kinda tool to embalm  
that Brant Robinette with!

Jennifer looks out at the throng.

JENNIFER

April, you got a few seconds...I  
mean minutes?

April meets Huck, Jennifer, and Taylor Marie at the cabinet.

APRIL

What...can I do for you?

HUCK

Have you got a gun?

April looks flummoxed.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - NIGHT

This is a nice-looking three-story building not too far from  
the UMN-Twin Cities campus.

INT. GUNILLA'S AND JOHANNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The furnishings are modest...except for a 1900-19 upright  
piano and Johanna's beloved pedal harp.

In fact, Johanna plays her harp...and the soothing tones  
compete with THE VIOLENT O.S. CLANGING OF KITCHEN UTENSILS.

As the clanging CONTINUES, Johanna stops the music.

JOHANNA

(rising from harp)  
Gunilla...

GUNILLA (O.S.)

Hate to tell you this, Johanna,  
but...IT AIN'T WORKIN'!

Johanna heads for the kitchen...only to stop in her tracks  
when Gunilla strides into the living room, knife in hand.

JOHANNA

(eyeballs knife)  
You're not thinking about...

GUNILLA

I don't care if it's you, David  
from the Bible, or David Archuleta:  
Harp music ain't gonna help.

JOHANNA

Well...I play four other  
instruments.

GUNILLA

You've got a point there.

JOHANNA

You've got a point there, too.

Gunilla stares at the knife still in her hand, then flings  
the utensil toward the kitchen.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

You know, Gunilla...we can always  
talk.

The two roommates take seats at the piano.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

First of all...I didn't know David  
Archuleta could play a harp.

Gunilla rests her chin on her fists.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Mary Margaret (with her cell phone) and Taylor Marie (with a  
digital camera) walk around the vandalized Model A as they  
snap pictures of the car.

TAYLOR MARIE

Mary Margaret, Ah wanna thank you  
kindly for pitchin' in on this.

MARY MARGARET

No problem at all...and besides, I  
wouldn't even know how to do this  
if it weren't for my college-  
professor folks...and all those  
procedural shows on TV.

As they continue to take photos of the 1929 Ford, Mary  
Margaret notices the camera in Taylor Marie's hands.

MARY MARGARET (CONT'D)

You really scored a heck of a  
camera.

TAYLOR MARIE  
Wish it was mine.

Mary Margaret does a doubletake.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)  
Mah cell phone cain't take pictures  
worth a hang, so Fairy's lettin' me  
use this camera of hers.

Mary Margaret takes out a pocket knife and an empty jar.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)  
Fairy's own phone is still chargin'  
in her bedroom.

Taylor Marie watches Mary Margaret scrape some paint off the  
Model A.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)  
Ah don't know why she don't git  
herse'f a new...what the hail are  
you doin'?

MARY MARGARET  
Taylor Marie...don't you wanna find  
out who else vandalized this  
car...besides Brant?

Taylor Marie shrugs and nods.

EXT. MOLECULAR AND CELLULAR BIOLOGY BUILDING - DAY

A giant molecule structure greets STUDENTS as they enter this  
modern, four-story edifice.

INT. LAB - DAY

Taylor Marie and Mary Margaret (both wear white gloves) run  
tests on the Model A's paint. The two women look satisfied  
with the results.

MARY MARGARET  
Now for the clincher.

Mary Margaret goes to her backpack and pulls out a plastic  
gallon storage bag full of...pieces of glass from the old  
Ford's broken lights.

Taylor Marie's mouth hangs open.

MARY MARGARET (CONT'D)

After we found out the car had been vandalized, Hakim sneaked into the trash and saved some of the glass.

TAYLOR MARIE

Ah sure hope he's got a great health insurance provider.

The two Myriads grab a piece of glass each to examine it.

EXT. UNIVERSITY VILLAGE - DAY

Some snow sculptures appear out front.

INT. ALLEGRA'S AND MADELEINE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

In this modestly-furnished two-bedroom, two-bathroom pad, Allegra (with her laptop) and Madeleine (cell phone in hand) sit on a sofa.

While Madeleine writes in a notebook on an adjacent table, Allegra makes a triumphant mouse click.

ALLEGRA

That's it, Madeleine. It's all done and all saved...my paper on Trinity.

MADELEINE

That's gotta be one hail of a major you picked out.

ALLEGRA

Well...thanks.

MADELEINE

Distributive studies has everythang. Especially religion.

ALLEGRA

Well...actually...this Trinity is the name of the very first detonation of a nuclear weapon.

MADELEINE

Wail, Ah'll be a...

ALLEGRA

It happened at five twenty-nine AM on July sixteenth, 1945.  
(shuts laptop off)

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

The United States Army tested a plutonium implosion device two hundred ten miles south of Los Alamos...

Allegra closes her laptop and looks at Madeleine.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)

How's your mentoring project going?

MADELEINE

(putting cell phone down)  
Instead of trying to mentor high school students here in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area, Ah'd be better off training polar bears at the Como Park Zoo.

Allegra nods.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

They'd make better debate moderators than us human beings, Ah guarantee.

Madeleine grabs her notebook and studies it.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Allegra, every high school in the Twin Cities Metro has turned me down thus far.

Allegra peeks at Madeleine's notes.

ALLEGRA

Have you tried to call this high school--

MADELEINE

Ah'm on the case.

So Madeleine puts down her notebook and picks up her phone.

EXT. PATRICK HENRY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

This North Minneapolis school's a sprawling, three-story building from the Great Depression.

INT. PATRICK HENRY HIGH FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Madeleine takes her time as she strolls this hallway when she sees a classroom door open...then another...then another...and STUDENTS fill the hallway.

Lunch time beckons!

She reaches in her jeans pocket and dredges up a note.

Madeleine checks the note, nods, and eyes NATALIE SHAROCKMAN (60s), who comes out of a classroom and waves her arms.

NATALIE

You must be Madeleine Pons!

MADELEINE

(nodding)

And you're the one...the only...Natalie Sharockman. You used to anchor the news on Channel Eleven.

NATALIE

You've come to the right hallway...come into my classroom.

Natalie and Madeleine go inside the former's classroom.

INT. PATRICK HENRY HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

The only two souls in the room (a shrine to good journalism) sit at a student desk apiece.

MADELEINE

You know, Ms. Sharockman, you used to be a legend around here. Ah've been studying old tapes of yours from the Eighties...and you kicked some journalistic tail, Ah'll tail you that.

NATALIE

Very kind of you to say that...it's just that, as soon as the consultants found a wrinkle on my face, they replaced me with someone younger and prettier.

MADELEINE

And you know what hurts so much? The male anchor you worked with is still with the station.

NATALIE

And he's now doing weekend sports.

Madeleine and Natalie flash glum nods.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Well, anyway...you wanted to work with some of the students who turn out our school newspaper.

MADELEINE

And give 'em a taste of what TV journalism is like...actually, in mah case, oughta be like...without the false themes.

NATALIE

Madeleine...I believe we can fix you up.

The teacher and the student rise up.

MADELEINE

Why, thank you!

Both women shake hands.

NATALIE

Have you had lunch yet? It's on me!

MADELEINE

Don't mind if Ah do!

Natalie and Madeleine head out the door.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

You know, Ms. Sharockman, Ah cringe every time somebody says: "But her emails!"

NATALIE

Tell me about it! And then...there's this crap about "both sides do it!"

Madeleine nods.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

Madeleine and Natalie stand in front of TWENTY STUDENTS seated at their desks.

MADELEINE

Wail, Ah enrolled at Minnesota because its journalism school ranked sixty-first in the country.

Some student heads nod.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Ah could've stayed home in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, and enrolled at LSU, but not only did LSU's J school rank eighty-eighth in the land...at mah high school in Baton Rouge, Ah helped break up a White Supremacist group.

Now the whole class cheers.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

So...Ah'm on the run from them. But one other thang about Minnesota is...the ice fishing's great.

Some students nod...others titter...a few of them laugh.

NATALIE

So, class...what Madeleine needs is four of you to work with her and be her proteges.

Nobody in the class moves a muscle for a few seconds...until JANEEN ABDULLAH (17, Black) raises her hand.

JANEEN

Aw, what the heck?

NATALIE

Come on up, Janeen.

Janeen reaches the front of the class when JERVAUGHN WILSON (18, Black) makes his move up there.

JERVAUGHN

Hey, Ms. Sharockman, you can count on me.

MADELEINE

Anybody else?

Nobody else moves...until MARCOS GUERRERO (17) and ERIN MARIE SKEFFINGTON (18) shrug and join the group up front.

MARCOS

(to Natalie)

Will we get extra credit for this?

JANEEN

We will if we do the work, Marcos.

Natalie nods.

ERIN MARIE  
(eyeballing Madeleine)  
Are we doing anything dangerous?

MADELEINE  
Wail, Janeen, Jervaughn, Marcos,  
and Erin Marie...you're ready for  
the answer.

Four heads nod at Madeleine in anticipation.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)  
We're gonna git up close, close,  
close on vandalism in the Twin  
Cities Metro.

It's high fives all around for Madeleine and her charges.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

As Madeleine stands in the background to catch the action on her cell phone, Janeen (microphone in hand) interviews Hakim. And Jervaughn catches the interview on a camcorder.

HAKIM  
(into Janeen's mike)  
We did tell the police about the  
vandalism...and the women who've  
been working on the vandalized car  
are taking extra steps to get to  
the bottom of this.

Janeen nods.

HAKIM (CONT'D)  
And...oh, yes. Our assistant  
manager here admitted to being  
behind all of this and has been  
fired.

JANEEN  
Thank you so very much for  
answering our questions, Mr.  
Stewart.

HAKIM  
You're welcome.

Mike still in hand, Janeen eyeballs Madeleine, who gives her a "thumbs up." The two high schoolers put their equipment away as Madeleine stores her phone and joins the throng.

MADELEINE

Very good job, you two...Ah mean,  
you three.

It's handshakes all around for the foursome.

INT. AUTO PARTS STORE SALESFLOOR - DAY

Roxanne and Jose are back behind the counter...but now, both clerks sport bandages on their arms and/or heads.

This time, Marcos holds the mike and Erin Marie uses the camcorder...Madeleine stays behind to record the interview on her cell phone.

ROXANNE

(into Marcos' mike)

So...Jose and I wanted to do some  
sightseeing in St. Paul, and we  
went out and rented these scooters.

Jose nods as Marcos looks at Roxanne's breasts.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

I know they've been having problems  
with scooters getting vandalized  
over there, but--

Madeleine puts her cell phone away and walks over to Marcos,  
who sets the mike on the counter.

MADELEINE

Hey, Marcos, you got a minute?

MARCOS

Huh?

Erin Marie catches the exchange on video...until Madeleine  
gestures her into shutting the camcorder off.

Madeleine leads Marcos into an empty aisle.

MADELEINE

Marcos, one of the major rules of  
journalism is: When you're  
conducting an interview, you gotta  
look at the interviewee's face.

MARCOS

But...she's hot.

MADELEINE

Ah don't care if she's on far and  
needs the Minneapolis Far  
Department! Look at the person's  
face, not their breasts.

MARCOS

Oh...kay, Ms. Pons.

Marcos and Madeleine walk back to the counter.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SOME PEOPLE file inside this eatery not too far from campus.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT DINING ROOM - NIGHT

This is a Subway/Jersey Mike's kind of operation. Tonight,  
it's about halfway full of CUSTOMERS.

Cindy and Huck munch combo meals and sit at a table in the  
middle of the room.

CINDY

I still can't get over it, Huck.  
Your folks named you after a  
character on an "ABC Weekend  
Special" back in the day.

HUCK

Yeah. When my folks were little,  
they watched this "ABC Weekend  
Special" that Drew Barrymore was  
in. It was "The Adventures of Con  
Sawyer and Hucklemary Finn."

Cindy's mouth flies open.

At a table in back of the two Myriads, Christian and John  
David chow down on combo meals, too.

CHRISTIAN

We sure showed them, didn't we,  
John David?

JOHN DAVID

(through bites)  
Uh huh.

CHRISTIAN

I mean, it ain't natural for chicks  
to be working on cars.

Christian takes a sip of his drink as John David shakes his head "yes."

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm still ticked off that my Johanna's been helping them damn...helping them work on that Model A...that wreck of a car!

Cindy rises up at her and Huck's table.

CINDY

Drew Barrymore? The TV talk-show host? Ms. "Santa Clarita Diet" and Ms. "E.T." did an "ABC Weekend Special?"

(grabs her pop glass)

That's a mind-blower...Hucklemary, can I get you a refill?

HUCK

Nah, Cinderella. I'm good.

While Cindy walks away, she overhears John David's and Christian's conversation.

CHRISTIAN

You know, John David, I want my chick to be right beside me...in the passenger's seat.

Cindy sets her pop glass down and breaks out her cell phone...to record the conversation.

JOHN DAVID

Better yet...in the back seat!

The two young men high-five it.

JOHN DAVID (CONT'D)

We sure put them in their place...I mean, what kinda sorority rebuilds a car as a fundraiser?

CHRISTIAN

Are they really a sorority?

Cindy moves her cell phone closer to Christian and John David while she signals Huck to join them.

JOHN DAVID

Maybe, Christian, maybe they're transgender or something.

JOHN DAVID (CONT'D)

(takes a bite)

Man, I'm sure glad that, uh, that  
Brant Cigarette helped us.

Huck does a slow burn.

HUCK

You mean Brant Robinette.

The two young women now sit alongside the two young  
men...while Cindy continues to record the chatter.

CINDY

You know, you guys, we were  
planning on auctioning that car  
off.

HUCK

And give the money to a local  
charity.

CINDY

But...because of what you and no  
telling how many others did to the  
car we were working on, a lotta  
families are gonna go hungry.

Christian and John David play dumb.

HUCK

And then, there's this rock-and-  
roll retreat they have every July  
that you just deprived--

CHRISTIAN

Spare me the tiny violins!

CINDY

Nope, Christian Schafer, they use  
full-size electric guitars.

John David laughs...until Christian stares him out of it.

HUCK

I want you two to get one thing  
straight.

Huck zeroes in on Christian and John David.

HUCK (CONT'D)

You two, and whoever else did this  
to our car, are gonna repair the  
damage you and your friends did to  
our car.

Some customers stop eating to stare at the four students.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
And you're gonna pay for every cent  
of the damage you did. EVERY CENT!

RENEE (a woman in her 50s), the restaurant's manager, watches  
from behind the counter.

John David, meanwhile, stares at Huck.

JOHN DAVID  
Yeah. Right.

HUCK  
EVERY CENT! I don't care if you  
have to drop out of school to pay  
for the damage...you're gonna get  
it done!

As the confrontation heats up, a cook named JAY (a man in his  
20s) joins Renee at the counter.

CHRISTIAN  
(points at Cindy and Huck)  
You can't make us do a damn--

HUCK  
You're gonna get it done! Do you  
understand?

Christian and John David stare at Huck.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
Do you understand?

John David and Christian just smirk.

At the counter, Renee grabs her cell phone.

HUCK (CONT'D)  
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

RENEE  
That's it, Jay. I can't have this  
in my restaurant.

JAY  
Renee, they've got this.

RENEE  
(putting her phone away)  
You better be right.

Out among the tables, Christian's and John David's smirks turn into looks of shock.

HUCK  
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Regardless of what's left on their trays, John David and Christian look at each other and, in total fright, sprint out of the restaurant.

Cindy shuts her cell phone off while she and Huck observe what remains on the two male students' trays...including two unopened bags of potato chips.

And at the counter, Jay and Renee breathe sighs of relief.

Cindy takes John David's tray to Huck's and her old table; Huck brings Christian's tray to the same table.

The two female students sit down.

CINDY  
At least they've got great taste in  
chips.

Huck and Cindy open the bags and help each other to the two bags of potato chip treasures.

INT. DAIRY BARN - NIGHT

It's time for the University of Minnesota Milkmaid Contest!

The bleachers teem with PEOPLE (most of them UMN-Twin Cities attendees), and the mood is festive.

Cindy, Huck, Alyce, Mariah, Allegra, Madeleine, Fairy, Johanna, Mary Margaret, and Tinkerbelle sit in a middle row and watch A CONTESTANT dance in front of the cow she's about to draw milk from.

At the end of the dance, the contestant sits next to the cow...and draws a good amount of moo juice.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

Taylor Marie picks away on her banjo, one note at a time, as she works to seduce the White Stuff out of a different cow.

Fairy's roommate sets her banjo down and goes right to the cow in question.

Taylor Marie looks ecstatic as she gets an above-average amount of milk out of the bovine.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

Jillian Ann sprinkles sea salt around the cow she's about to work on.

When she finishes, she turns to said cow.

JILLIAN ANN  
Hey...it worked on "Ghost  
Whisperer."

Jillian Ann sits next to the cow...and squeezes out the most milk of any contestant.

Result: Huck's and Cindy's mouths hang open.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

A FOURTH CONTESTANT caresses the head of the cow she's about to work with.

CONTESTANT #4  
(to the cow)  
There, there...it's all right.  
Don't be afraid. You just go ahead  
and do your thing.

Contestant #4 sits next to that cow and produces a fair amount of milk.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

Gunilla's got a boombox by her side. She turns the boombox on...and HIP-HOP MUSIC blasts its way out.

As a stunned crowd looks on, Gunilla dances her way to the cow she's about to get milk from.

Then she looks right dead at the cow's head and AD LIBS some gangsta rap.

The whole thing infuriates some of the crowd...some others laugh...but when Gunilla sits down to draw moo juice out of that animal, nothing comes out.

And Gunilla grits her teeth.

EXT. PIONEER HALL - DAY

This one's a sprawling, four-story dormitory from the Great Depression period.

INT. PIONEER HALL DINING ROOM - DAY

This dorm's dining hall, which features tables for foursomes, screams Internet Age...down to the big-screen TV (it's ON).

The Women of Myriad sit and eat in the middle of the seating area when Shane, full tray in hands, approaches Gunilla.

He walks into a somber atmosphere.

SHANE

Hate to tell you this, Gunilla,  
but: Cows don't dig rap.

GUNILLA

They do on the farm I grew up on.

SHANE

Did you really grow up on a farm?

TAYLOR MARIE

Shane, would you like to wear that  
food you're about to eat?

A surprised Shane leaves for an empty table as Taylor Marie turns to her tablemates.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

Ah mean, you talk about pilin' on!

Gunilla nods.

TAYLOR MARIE (CONT'D)

Just look at us! Y'all've heard of  
"The Li'l' Engine That Could?"  
(pushes her food away)  
Wail, we're "The Li'l' Engine That  
Cain't Git Itse'f Together!"

Some Myriads chuckle.

MARY MARGARET

Taylor Marie, just dig yourself.  
You know how ridiculous you sound  
when--

TAYLOR MARIE

May Ah remind you that we didn't  
win this year's Milkmaid Contest?  
This on top of our car gittin'  
vandalized!

ALYCE

(to Taylor Marie)

But you came in second. That oughta  
be a feather in our cap--

TAYLOR MARIE

But Ah lost to a "cow whisperer!"  
Ah've heard of a ghost whisperer,  
but--

FAIRY

(points to Cindy and Huck)

And she lives on your floor in  
Yudof Hall.

CINDY

Yeah, Fairy.

(takes a bite)

Jillian Ann Klemesrud lives on our  
floor. And she made Yudof Hall look  
good.

HUCK

But she made Myriad House stink in  
front of a whole lot of people.

A few Myriad sisters AD LIB their agreement.

MARIAH

Yeah...and we've gotta make sure  
that nobody makes Myriad House  
stink ever again. In front of  
anybody.

Five...six...seven house sisters applaud.

MARIAH (CONT'D)

Anywhere. Period.

Now all eleven of Mariah's colleagues applaud.

CINDY

Hey, you guys, you know what we  
oughta do?

ALLEGRA

Cindy...what if you sneaked into  
Jillian Ann's apartment and swapped  
out her sea salt for alum powder?

Huck laughs while Madeleine looks incredulous.

MARY MARGARET

That's pretty sneaky, Allegra.

CINDY

No...what I meant was: Why don't we have a jam session?

Tinkerbelle's, Taylor Marie's, Huck's, Fairy's, and Gunilla's eyes light up.

Mariah, Alyce, and Allegra nod in agreement.

MADELEINE

Why not?

Several sets of eyes turn in shock to Madeleine.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

Why, if it hadn't been for journalism, Ah could've been a country sanger.

Johanna and Mary Margaret leave what's on their plates...and leave the dining room.

TINKERBELLE

(to Gunilla)

I can understand Mary Margaret leaving...she doesn't play a single instrument...but Johanna plays five instruments...all of them beautifully.

GUNILLA

Yeah, Tinkerbelle...but they're all instruments St. Vincent wouldn't be caught dead playing.

Tinkerbelle nods.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - DAY

Johanna's commercial van speeds into a parking space. Once she secures the van, Johanna sprints into the building.

INT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS HALLWAY - DAY

Johanna keeps up the pace until she arrives at the apartment she shares with Gunilla. The Californian pulls out her keys and unlocks the door.

INT. GUNILLA'S AND JOHANNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Johanna slams the door once she's inside the apartment.

She pulls out her cell phone and checks for text messages.

Now she goes to a table, where she grabs a pen or pencil and any clean piece of paper she can find.

Johanna scribbles a note that reads: "I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HANDLE THIS ANYMORE."

She fastens the note to the TV screen.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - DAY

Now in a light jacket and with a backpack on her back, Johanna lugs her harp through the parking lot to her van.

When she loads the harp into the van, Johanna gets behind the wheel and speeds out of the lot.

INT. GUNILLA'S AND JOHANNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Gunilla comes inside the apartment and goes right to the TV set to turn it ON. She finds A BASEBALL GAME (Minnesota at Baltimore) on the screen.

She sits down in front of the TV...only to get back up once she spots Johanna's note. She grabs the note off the screen.

Gunilla reads the note...and wads it up in total disgust before she tosses the note to the floor.

GUNILLA  
WHAT THE--

A RINGTONE emanates from Gunilla's pants pocket. She grabs her cell phone and shoves it against her ear.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)  
WHAT THE HELL--

INT. MARY MARGARET'S AND TINKERBELLE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

While Mary Margaret tries to get the hang of playing Tinkerbelle's conga drum, Tinkerbelle's on her own phone.

TINKERBELLE  
Hi, Gunilla. Is everything okay?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

GUNILLA

Oh, it's you, Tinkerbelle. Have you seen Johanna?

TINKERBELLE

Well...that's what I was gonna ask you.

GUNILLA

She left a note where she talked about not being able to handle this anymore. Then she left.

TINKERBELLE

I know she loves classical and religious music...maybe Cindy talking about a jam session spooked Johanna.

Gunilla reaches for the TV to turn it OFF.

GUNILLA

She even took her harp!

TINKERBELLE

She...what?

GUNILLA

Her thirty-thousand-dollar harp.

TINKERBELLE

You know what's gonna happen if we lose Johanna?

Mary Margaret stops playing...only to receive a "keep playing" signal from Tinkerbelle.

GUNILLA

Ain't gonna be a Myriad House, that's what's gonna happen.

TINKERBELLE

Mary Margaret, keep pounding that drum. I'll be right back.

An openmouthed Mary Margaret nods.

EXT. FIFTEENTH AVENUE SOUTHEAST APARTMENTS - DAY

In the parking lot, Tinkerbelle climbs out of her 2009 Kia van and meets Gunilla, who leans on her own 2000 GMC truck.

GUNILLA  
I'm missing the Twins game because  
of all this!

TINKERBELLE  
It's on the radio.

Gunilla nods.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)  
Tell you what, Gunilla: Why don't  
we go in my van?

GUNILLA  
You got enough gas?

TINKERBELLE  
We'll be fine.  
(gesturing)  
I've got a full tank...we've got  
plenty of time...and the Twins are  
playing a doubleheader in  
Baltimore.

Tinkerbelle and Gunilla climb inside the former's van.

EXT. UNIVERSITY AVENUE, SOUTHEAST - DAY

By now, it's rush hour...and Tinkerbelle's van moves as  
slowly as the rest of the traffic.

INT. TINKERBELLE'S KIA VAN - DAY

With Tinkerbelle at the wheel, Gunilla fiddles with the van's  
stereo until THE SAME BASEBALL GAME as on TV blasts out of  
the speakers.

TINKERBELLE  
Well, at least the Twins are ahead.  
That's something to feel good  
about.

GUNILLA  
Yeah...but it's only the bottom of  
the third. And the Orioles are up.  
(looks out van window)  
And Myriad's chances of becoming a  
real house on campus are heading  
for the ninth inning.

TINKERBELLE  
We're gonna be all right. Don't  
worry.

Gunilla and Tinkerbelle exchange nods.

EXT. HENNEPIN AVENUE, NORTH - DAY

Tinkerbelle's vehicle passes by a neoclassical-looking cathedral...and it looks as if Johanna's big van is in the almost-empty parking lot.

INT. TINKERBELLE'S KIA VAN - DAY

Gunilla looks grim, what with THE ACTION on the radio now in Baltimore's favor...among other things.

GUNILLA

Tinkerbelle...I think we passed up Johanna's van.

TINKERBELLE

We did?

GUNILLA

Better go back around the block.

Tinkerbelle nods.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)

One thing about it: If Johanna hadn't been able to find that commercial van of hers, she was gonna buy a dump truck to haul her harp around in.

Tinkerbelle's mouth flies open.

EXT. BASILICA OF ST. ELIZABETH - DAY

Tinkerbelle pulls her van into the neoclassical-looking basilica's parking lot...the same lot where Johanna's commercial van rests.

Gunilla and Tinkerbelle climb out of the latter's van and inspect Johanna's vehicle from the outside.

The two Myriads nod in satisfaction before they both head for the church.

INT. BASILICA SANCTUARY - DAY

Tinkerbelle and Gunilla saunter inside this imposing (and historic) space from the early Twentieth Century.

A FEW PARISHIONERS kneel at pews toward the front. Gunilla and Tinkerbelle eyeball them from the back of the sanctuary...then descend on their own knees at a back pew.

Johanna's here, all right; her backpack rests on the floor. She tackles a difficult piece on the church's four-manual pipe organ...and pulls out stop after stop.

With every stop on the organ now pulled, Johanna floors every expression pedal on the instrument and the sforzando piston until she reaches full organ.

Some of the churchgoers enjoy the music...but others look some kind of annoyed.

Now Johanna's music ends...and Gunilla, Tinkerbelle, and a few other people applaud.

A MARRIED COUPLE (70s) walk out of the church. Along the way:

HUSBAND

What's she trying to do? Drown out the Twins' organist at Target Field?

WIFE

Honey, the Twins are playing in Baltimore. Remember?

As the couple head out, Tinkerbelle walks toward the organ.

TINKERBELLE

Johanna...you got a few minutes?

A still-seated Johanna shrugs, then gestures Tinkerbelle into a seat alongside her on the organ bench.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

(sits on organ bench)

I heard you're thinking about leaving.

Johanna does a slow nod.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

Well, uh, I was in your shoes, too.

One more nod by Johanna.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

My first year at Minnesota, the faculty advisor they gave me kept asking me to change my first name.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

He said they'd never take a  
classical musician named  
Tinkerbelle seriously.

Johanna shakes her head "no."

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

And then he kept talking about how  
his great-grandchildren saw my  
YouTube videos where I'd take off  
on Taylor Swift and Alicia Keys.

Johanna studies fellow music major Tinkerbelle hard.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

By the end of my first semester  
here, I couldn't wait to get back  
home to Vallejo, California.

JOHANNA

You're...you're from California,  
too?

TINKERBELLE

I sure am...but I love it here in  
Minneapolis-St. Paul, too. I mean,  
this is where Prince came from.

JOHANNA

And they've got some awesome organs  
here, too.

Tinkerbelle nods.

TINKERBELLE

And some awesome people here,  
too...and I wouldn't have stuck it  
out here if it weren't for those  
awesome people. And you're one of  
them.

Johanna's mouth flies open.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

Well, you are! I mean, whether  
you're in class or with us Myriads,  
you bring a whole lot of passion to  
whatever you're doing.

JOHANNA

Well...I try my best.

TINKERBELLE

As far as I'm concerned, Johanna, you're an All-Star at it. And we'd really miss you if you left to go back to San Diego. Or someplace else.

Johanna looks up at the ceiling, then at Tinkerbelle.

JOHANNA

Yeah...I've gotta admit...that Christian's a load, and I'm tired of him trying to hit on me. He's gotta understand that I'm a full human being, not just a body.

TINKERBELLE

Tell me about it!

JOHANNA

But it did spook me when Huck asked April for a gun.

Tinkerbelle shakes her head "yes."

TINKERBELLE

Listen...if there's anything Huck or Cindy or Gunilla or I or any of the other Myriads can do for you, just holler.

Johanna nods.

TINKERBELLE (CONT'D)

We've got your back.

Tinkerbelle and Johanna break out in a hug...and that hug continues when Gunilla reaches the organ console.

GUNILLA

You two got room for a third wheel?

Johanna and Tinkerbelle look up and spot Gunilla.

TINKERBELLE

Wait right there, Gunilla!

The two Californians leave the console. Gunilla stretches her arms and the threesome make it a group hug.

EXT. COFFMAN MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Everything's green around the building on this May Sunday.

INT. COFFMAN THEATER - DAY

PEOPLE occupy a quarter of the seats in this cozy venue.

Up front, Jawaher (she uses a camcorder), Glenn, Lisa, Erik, Ramona, Agnetha, Jamir, and Harold sit in anticipation.

April and Jennifer sit in two of the middle seats.

Allegra, Alyce, Cindy, Fairy, Gunilla, Huck, Johanna, Madeleine, Mariah, Mary Margaret, Taylor Marie, and Tinkerbelle people a stage loaded with musical instruments, amps, and mikes and their stands.

Tinkerbelle sits at one of two drum sets and taps her drumsticks to the beat.

TINKERBELLE  
(singing, too)  
*Everybody's doing a brand-new dance  
now.*

Guitarists Mariah, Madeleine, and Allegra stand behind mikes, as do Taylor Marie (with her bass), Cindy (with her trumpet), and Gunilla (who holds an alto sax).

ALLEGRA, MARIAH, MADELEINE  
(singing into mikes)  
*Come on, baby! Do the Loco-Motion!*

TINKERBELLE  
*I know you'll get to like it if you  
give it a chance now.*

CINDY, GUNILLA, TAYLOR MARIE  
(singing into their mikes)  
*Come on, baby! Do the Loco-Motion!*

It's full instrumentation once Fairy comes in on a 1900-19 upright player piano, Alyce weighs in on an 1890s upright piano, Huck comes in on accordion, Johanna comes in on an electric organ, and...Mary Margaret plays conga drums. (The guitars, bass, horns, and drums kick in, too!)

The hammers are exposed on both pianos; the player mechanism from the 1900-19 one has been removed and rests on the floor.

TINKERBELLE  
*My little baby sister can do it  
with ease./It's easier than  
learning your A-B-C's./So come on,  
come on. Do the Loco-Motion with  
me.*

Some audience members (Randy's one) clap to the beat.

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Huck and Alyce switch to an electronic keyboard each, Cindy joins the guitarists, and Gunilla plays the 1890s piano as the Women of Myriad turn Selena Gomez' "Naturally" into a rousing instrumental.

SAME SCENE - SEVEN MINUTES LATER

Taylor Marie (on banjo) leads the Myriads in a "Foggy Mountain Breakdown" where Tinkerbelle goes to bass, Gunilla blows a harmonica, Johanna and Cindy play fiddles, Huck plays a tambourine, and...Fairy scratches a washboard while Alyce shakes maracas. The other four women don't change axes.

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

To put over Taio Cruz' "Dynamite," the Myriad Twelve use "Naturally's" instrumentation...except Gunilla switches to the 1900-19 piano and Cindy adds vocals to her guitar work.

CINDY

*I throw my hands up in the air  
sometimes,/Saying "Ay-oh, gotta let  
go."*

Jamir throws his hands up in the air. A second later, April follows suit (and finds a stunned look from Jennifer).

CINDY (CONT'D)

*I wanna celebrate and live my  
life,/Saying "Ay-oh, baby, let's  
go."/ 'Cause we're gon' rock this  
club./We're gon' go all  
night./We're gon' light it up/Like  
it's dynamite.*

Ramona and Agnetha put their hands in the air, too...but Agnetha's action draws a surprised look from Ramona.

RAMONA

Agnetha, you didn't tell me--

AGNETHA

I like to have fun, too, Ramona.

Ramona nods.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Hakim watches while Brant, Christian, John David, and Nikki remove the remaining graffiti from that 1929 Ford Model A.

The busted lights have been replaced, along with the side mirror and the satellite antenna.

NIKKI

Brant, I lost my job because of these damn Myriads.

BRANT

Yeah, I did, too!

HAKIM

No, Brant. You lost your job because you don't know how to treat people.

Brant gives Hakim a dirty look.

John David and Christian high-five each other as they finish taking the graffiti off the vintage car.

But Hakim comes over to the students' side and points to a section that still boasts some graffiti.

HAKIM (CONT'D)

You two missed a spot.

Christian and John David point to each other.

INT. COFFMAN THEATER - DAY

Onstage, the Myriad women's music has changed to Rachel Platten's "Fight Song."

In this one, Tinkerbelle and Cindy both play drums, Huck and Gunilla play accordions, Alyce and Fairy play electronic keyboards, and Johanna and Mariah play the two pianos.

Allegra, Madeleine, Mary Margaret, and Taylor Marie play their instruments from "The Loco-Motion."

MADELEINE

(singing)

*This is mah fight song,/Take-back-mah-life song,/Prove-Ah'm-all-right song./Mah power's turned on.*

Erik looks pleasantly surprised as he takes in the music...Lisa and Glenn look at each other.

MADELEINE (CONT'D)

*Starting right now, Ah'll be strong./Ah'll play mah fight song,/And Ah don't care if nobody believes,/'Cause Ah've still got a lotta fight left in me.*

GLENN

Lisa, how'd Madeleine get away from us?

LISA

Well, uh, Glenn, I heard journalism won out.

Glenn's nod is slow.

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Huck goes to Johanna's piano, Gunilla switches to Mariah's piano, Fairy grabs her washboard, and Alyce goes back to the maracas. Mariah and Johanna move to electronic keyboards.

The other six Women of Myriad House stay on their "Fight Song" axes as the band reworks "She Drives Me Crazy," by Fine Young Cannibals.

HUCK

(adding vocals)

*I can't stop the way I feel./Things you do don't seem real./Tell me what you've got in mind,/'Cause we're running out of time./Won't you ever set me free?/This waiting 'round's killing me.*

Harold's mouth flies open.

HUCK (CONT'D)

*He drives me crazy like no one else./He drives me crazy, and I can't help myself.*

Still, Harold's feet tap to the beat.

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Now "Bumble Boogie" is the fare, and the Myriad Twelve use the same instrumentation as on "The Loco-Motion..." except this time, Fairy plays the 1890s piano, Johanna's at the 1900-19 upright, and Alyce plays the organ.

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Now the Coffman Theater's half full; THE NEW PATRONS join the old ones as Allegra leads the band (same instrumentation as in "Bumble Boogie") in Van Halen's "Jump."

ALLEGRA  
 (singing, too)  
*So, can't you see me standing  
 here?/I've got my back against the  
 record machine./I ain't the worst  
 that you've seen./Ah, can't you see  
 what I mean?*

Nick, Brian, Natalie, Janeen, Jervaughn, Marcos, and Erin Marie, now in the audience, sit toward the back.

ALLEGRA (CONT'D)  
*Ah, might as well jump.*

Allegra gestures the audience into singing backup.

AUDIENCE, ALLEGRA  
*Jump!*

ALLEGRA  
*Go ahead and jump./Might as well  
 jump.*

AUDIENCE, ALLEGRA  
*Jump!*

ALLEGRA  
*Go ahead and jump./Jump!*

Allegra drops to her knees and delivers a guitar solo that sets the crowd abuzz.

INT. FLEET SERVICES FACILITY GARAGE - DAY

Under Hakim's eagle eyes, Brant, Christian, John David, and Nikki wax the Model A. Hakim's charges don't look enthused.

HAKIM  
 Just remember one thing, you guys:  
 You've gotta get this car out to  
 Student Coop by four PM tomorrow.  
 Got it?

The waxing foursome give tired nods while Hakim notices a section on Christian's side that still bears wax.

CHRISTIAN  
 I know...I missed a spot.

Christian rubs the wax off that spot.

INT. COFFMAN THEATER - DAY

The Myriads use "Fight Song's" instrumentation to deliver Cymphonique Miller's "Only You Can Be You."

MARIAH

(also singing)

*Only you can be you./Only I can be  
me./You always wanna be what you're  
not./Can't you be happy with what  
you've got?/You're perfect the way  
you are/With your insecurities,  
flaws, and scars.*

Erin Marie and Janeen nod at Marcos...Jawaher smiles.

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Mariah and Johanna go to the two electronic keyboards, and Fairy and Alyce play the two old pianos in a torrid "Whole Lotta Shakin' Goin' On," Jerry Lee Lewis style.

ALYCE

(singing, too)

*We ain't fakin'. Whole lotta  
shakin' goin' on./Easy now.*

While Alyce bangs away on the keys, her bandmates soften their own tempo to set up Alyce's recitation.

ALYCE (CONT'D)

*Shake it...ah, shake it,  
baby...yeah. You can shake it one  
time for me.*

In the audience, Nick stands up and shakes his groove thing to the beat...and stuns those around him.

ALYCE (CONT'D)

(back to singing)

*Yeah...ha-ah, I said now come on  
over, baby./Whole lotta shakin'  
goin' on.*

Brian shrugs and joins Nick in shaking that thing.

So does Randy!

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Organist Johanna takes the lead as Cindy, Huck, and Co. go back to "The Loco-Motion's" instrumentation to fire up Walter Murphy's anthem, "A Fifth of Beethoven."

THE THEATER'S NOW PACKED!

SAME SCENE - FIVE MINUTES LATER

The audience is now in convulsions as Cindy and Tinkerbelle play the two old uprights; Taylor Marie, Allegra, Madeleine, and Mariah play guitars; Gunilla's at the organ; and Fairy and Huck play the two electronic keyboards.

It's "We Got the Beat," by the Go-Go's.

In this version, Alyce plays conga drums and...Johanna holds her own on bass while Mary Margaret rocks out on a drum set.

MARY MARGARET  
(adding vocals)  
*Everybody get on your feet.*

TAYLOR MARIE  
*We got the beat!*

MARY MARGARET  
*We know you can dance to the beat.*

MARIAH  
*We got the beat!*

MARY MARGARET  
*Jump in and get down.*

MADELEINE  
*We got the beat!*

MARY MARGARET  
*'Round and 'round and 'round--*

Sure enough, some audience members get up and dance!

FULL BAND  
*We got the beat!/We got the  
beat!/We got the beat!/We got the  
beat!/We got the beat!/We got the  
beat!/We got the beat!*

Thunderous applause kicks in as the Myriads bow to the crowd, then high-five each other.

EXT. 1721 UNIVERSITY AVENUE, SOUTHEAST - DAY

It's party time at this impressive stucco house!

PEOPLE congregate (as well as gab and eat snacks) on the lawn in front of the front entrance.

Some Myriad women stand behind a table full of refreshments while the other Myriad sisters mingle with the crowd.

Today, the Myriad Twelve wear a wide variety of clothing...from T-shirts and jeans to dresses to gowns to men's suits to tuxedos.

Huck, Agnetha, Reggie, and Harold converse.

AGNETHA

If Hedy Lamarr hadn't teamed up with George Anthiel to develop a "Secret Communications System" to help the Allies beat the Nazis in World War 2, wireless communications would not be where they are today.

HAROLD

True that, Agnetha.

HUCK

Yeah.

Huck and Agnetha bump each other's fists.

HUCK (CONT'D)

Think about that next time you wanna tweet a politician.

REGGIE

That's funny...I jumped offa Twitter a few years ago.

Alyce, Mariah, and Taylor Marie meet EVERSON GRIFFEN (36).

ALYCE

It's so...I mean, it's really cool that you could come here, Mr. Griffen.

EVERSON

It's all good. Just wanted to help out...you've really got a good thing going here.

MARIAH

Well...thanks.

TAYLOR MARIE

Mr. Griffen, you oughta see Alyce  
arm-wrestle.

Cindy, Gunilla, Johanna, and Tinkerbelle talk with Kristin.

KRISTIN

Cindy, what brought you up North?

CINDY

Well, I came up here because...for  
starters, back home in Georgia,  
they really don't want me to vote.

Tinkerbelle and Johanna nod.

CINDY (CONT'D)

And I like the people  
here...anyway, one of the things  
we'd like to do is expand our in-  
state outreach.

GUNILLA

Tell me about it! I'm the only  
founding member from Minnesota!

JOHANNA

Don't worry, Gunilla. We'll try our  
best to talk up Myriad with the  
high school seniors around here.

GUNILLA

We can sure use some more women  
horn players.

TINKERBELLE

Just give it time. It'll happen.  
(to Cindy)  
Speaking of time...it's about four  
o'clock. Shouldn't that car we  
worked on be out here by now?

Cindy looks at her watch, then at Tinkerbelle.

CINDY

Somehow, I knew Nikki and Brant had  
something else up their sleeves.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

Cordless mike in hand, Cindy addresses the crowd.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen...we promised we'd give you a chance to bid on a car we'd restored. That was one of the prerequisites to Myriad House even becoming an official sorority on the UMN-Twin Cities campus.

Gunilla approaches Cindy, who hands her the mike.

GUNILLA

We promised the university president we'd do everything we said we would...but it still hurts that four people thought it'd be cool to vandalize the car we wanted you to bid on. If I could--

Mary Margaret sprints over to Gunilla's side and gestures her into handing her the mike.

MARY MARGARET

So, to each and every one of you, we humbly apologize--

A tow truck that carries the restored-and-repaired 1929 Model A comes to a stop in front of the stucco house.

Cindy, Gunilla, and Huck lead the throng to the truck and its prized haul. Nikki (the driver) and Brant (the passenger) climb out of the tow truck and sprint toward Cindy.

NIKKI

Look, we're sorry for all the garbage we've pulled on you! Just don't send us to jail!

BRANT

Yeah! We look horrible in orange!

CINDY

Unhook that car from the truck and we'll forgive you.

As Brant and Nikki reach the back of the tow truck, Huck joins the twosome.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

The cordless mike returns to Cindy's hands as she addresses the throng.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen...submitted  
for your approval...we have a 1929  
Ford Model A four-door sedan.  
Completely restored...and more.

Cindy hands the mike to Allegra.

ALLEGRA

Here's the more: A three-fifty-one  
engine, a three-speed automatic,  
climate control...even an AM/FM/XM  
stereo.

Allegra sprints over to Fairy and hands her the mike.

FAIRY

Be the envy of your block with this  
car!

As some in the crowd AD LIB their admiration for the car,  
Huck comes to Fairy's side. Fairy hands her the mike.

HUCK

We start the bidding at seventeen  
thousand, five hundred. Who's got  
it? Hold up your hands!

Ten...eleven...twelve crowd members raise their hands. Jaime  
Anne and Everson raise the number to fourteen.

SAME SCENE - A BIT LATER

April, Brian, Jennifer, and Nick watch as the auction  
continues...with Tinkerbelle using the mike.

TINKERBELLE

Half the money from the auction  
goes to a local food bank, and the  
other half goes to an area rock-and-  
roll retreat...who's got twenty-  
five thousand for this fine, fine  
car?

Only Everson and Jaime Anne raise their hands.

JAIME ANNE

Ben Johnson oughta be here bidding  
on this car...better yet, P.J.  
Fleck oughta be here.

EVERSON

I tried to get Coach O'Connell to come out here...but he said he's happy with the car he's got.

Tinkerbelle hands the mike to Gunilla.

GUNILLA

Folks...would you give twenty-six thousand?

Jaime Anne puts her hand down.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)

Going once...going twice...gone!  
Sold to the three-time Pro Bowl defensive end, Everson Griffen!

The crowd cheers itself hoarse as Gunilla approaches Everson and hands him the keys to the Model A.

GUNILLA (CONT'D)

Congratulations, sir...and thanks for bidding!

EVERSON

(shaking Gunilla's hand)  
It's all good...and all the very best to you.

Everson climbs into the old Ford, fastens his seat belt, turns the key, and...nothing happens.

He tries the ignition again...and the car won't turn over.

While Everson comes out of the car, Huck (tool kit and all) sprints over to the vehicle.

HUCK

Here, Mr. Griffen. Let me get that hood open.

Everson nods as Huck opens the car's hood from the inside.

Huck raises the hood...and finds the battery cables are loose. She tightens the cables and closes the hood.

HUCK (CONT'D)

Okay...try it now.

Everson climbs back into the car, puts his seat belt back on, tries the ignition, and...the car starts right up!

EVERSON  
(shakes Huck's hand)  
Thanks!

Huck and Everson wave at each other. When he drives off, Huck joins the other Myriad women in a wild celebration with Nick, Brian, April, Jennifer, and the rest of the throng.

NICK  
Cindy, Huck...all twelve of  
you...you did it! Congratulations!

CINDY  
Thanks!

Cindy, Huck, Brian, and Nick high-five it.

Mary Margaret runs up the stairs to the house's front entrance and gestures her fellow Myriads into doing the same.

MARY MARGARET  
C'mon up! It's group photo time!

The other eleven Women of Myriad jog to the top of the stairs and gather around Mary Margaret.

Brian grabs the cordless mike and addresses the crowd.

BRIAN  
Ladies and gentlemen...let's hear  
it for the twelve founding members  
of the University of Minnesota-Twin  
Cities' newest sorority...Myriad  
House!

The founders wave as thunderous applause erupts.

FREEZE FRAME when Cindy, Huck, and Co. pose for the cameras.

FADE OUT.

THE END