

KILLER BOOK CLUB

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

ANGLE on a shiny, spotless set of Callaway golf clubs in a modest, middle-class suburban home. CLOSE-UP of the "Big Bertha Fairway Wood" and the "Big Bertha 9 Iron".

ANGLE on a wedding picture of MACKENZIE and DOUG DOBSON (Both Caucasian, late 20s.) They hold each other and look truly happy.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Mackenzie, now maybe 5 years older, sits at a breakfast table and holds half a bag of frozen snow peas on the right side of her face. Though her face is partially hidden, it is quite obvious she is very attractive. Her left eye looks straight ahead at something, as she focuses and listens intently.

DOUG (O.S.)

Ok, so let's go over it again.

ANGLE on Doug. Holding a coffee cup and dressed in khakis and a button-down Oxford shirt, his demeanor is of an indignant Vegan talking to a waitress who just served him a cheeseburger.

DOUG (CONT'D)

What happened to your eye?

Mackenzie continues icing and gives her carefully rehearsed answer.

MACKENZIE

When I was putting away groceries,  
I slipped on an ice cube and cut  
myself on the corner of the kitchen  
table. One of the ice bags had a  
hole in it.

DOUG

And when did this happen?

MACKENZIE

Yesterday. About 3pm.

DOUG

So at that time, your husband was  
...?

MACKENZIE

At work. He's never home before  
5:30pm.

Doug gives a quick nod of approval.

DOUG

Good deal.

Doug swigs the last remnants of his coffee, puts his cup on the counter, and picks up a briefcase and a backpack. Mackenzie continues icing her face and staring at him, now with disdain.

MACKENZIE

I can also hold up a sign that  
says, "My Husband Never Beats Me"?

DOUG

(Snapping)

DON'T GET SMART WITH ME!

Mackenzie flinches and recoils in her chair. She did NOT mean to poke the bear.

MACKENZIE

Doug, I'm sorry.

Doug slams his fist down on the table, causing Mackenzie to jump! He leans toward her.

DOUG

I was just about to give you a  
compliment, you stupid bitch.

He glares at her for a moment then surprisingly smiles, as if nothing ever happened. He pecks her on the lips, walks to the door, and turns around. She's still shaken up.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Oh - friendly reminder I'm doing  
"Happy Hour" with the fellas from  
work, then Andy's for his personal  
Bourbon tasting. Gonna be a late  
night.

Mackenzie does her best to roll with his suddenly pleasant mood.

MACKENZIE

Alright, Sweetheart, have fun.

DOUG

Thanks. What's on your agenda?

MACKENZIE

Just a quick jog with Rachel, then  
I'll be here.

DOUG

Well, definitely don't let HER see  
that. Wear some sunglasses.

Mackenzie slowly removes the frozen bag, revealing her  
purple, swollen eye. Doug is taken aback for a split second,  
then goes back into angry mode.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Way to rub it in my face,  
Mackenzie! Look, you brought it on  
yourself!

He slams the door. Mackenzie immediately dials her phone.

MACKENZIE

Change of plans. We're doing Book  
Club at my place tonight.

(beat)

No, and he's not gonna know - he's  
out all night with his alcoholic  
friends. Can you pretty please tell  
the other two? Thank you and love  
you.

She hangs up and turns on the TV.

TV (V.O.)

Welcome back to "Forensic Files"!

INT. OFFICE - DAY

VIVIAN PERKINS (African-American, 30s) sits in a chair facing  
University President NISHY KHATRI (Indian, 40s). Nishy is  
incredibly chipper.

VIVIAN

President Khatri-

NISHY

Vivian, we're beyond that. Please  
call me "Nishy".

Vivian is clearly upset about something, but remains calm and  
composed.

VIVIAN

Certainly.

(Determined)

(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Nishy - I have been with this University for the last ten years. As a TA, as an Associate Professor, and as a Professor.

NISHY

And you're excellent!

VIVIAN

(Nervously chuckling)

Thank you - uh, Nishy. I've been published in 37 different journals, 23 websites, and 11 magazines.

NISHY

You're prolific!

VIVIAN

(Thrown off)

Um ... much appreciated. The Minnesota Marine Digest recently named me "Oceanography Expert of The Year".

NISHY

Congratulations!

VIVIAN

The Science majors here at The University of Duluth voted me "Most Influential Teacher".

NISHY

Of course they did! We love you!

VIVIAN

So why can't I get tenure?

THIS squashes Nishy's enthusiasm. Her smile disappears. She takes a deep breath and taps a pen on her desk.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

What did I do wrong?

NISHY

You haven't done anything wrong.

She drops her happy facade and looks at Vivian.

NISHY (CONT'D)

We did.

Vivian looks very perplexed.

NISHY (CONT'D)

Ever since the Jacob Dorsey scandal, we've paid a heavy price - with our resources AND our reputation. He picked a VERY rich girl. Budget cuts won't allow it.

VIVIAN

So I can't achieve the goals I earn because of one horny Drama Instructor?

NISHY

Well, give him credit: He showed us ALL how to make a little drama.

Nishy starts chortling and snorting ... until she sees Vivian finds zero humor in this.

NISHY (CONT'D)

Look, Vivian - it's not just you. Did *anybody* get tenure last year?

Vivian looks at the floor. The answer is "no".

NISHY (CONT'D)

I am truly sorry. Really, I am. But unfortunately, it's beyond my control. It's not personal.

VIVIAN

(Standing)

Well, tell that to my disabled husband and two children.

She storms out!

INT. VETERNARIAN OFFICE - DAY

MONTAGE OF ALLISON YANG (ASIAN, 20S) AS AN AQUATIC VETERNARIAN:

\*Allison talks to a turtle, whose head is tucked inside its shell. She has one hand on its back.

ALLISON

You're very cute, but you really need to come outta your shell.

She holds out a mushroom, berry and grass in her palm.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
Oh, look what I found ... Is that a  
mushroom? Is that a berry? Is that-

The turtle rapidly pokes his head out and starts eating  
everything in her palm!

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
Ow! Slow down there, Michelangelo!

\*Allison gently inspects a penguin's chest.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
Listen, I appreciate you getting  
dressed up for me, but dontcha  
think the tuxedo's a little much?

\*Allison about to inject a seal with a shot.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
Okay, you're gonna feel a little  
prick. Just like "Prom Night". Am I  
right?

INT. VETERNARIAN OFFICE - LATER THAT DAY

Allison quickly packs her things into a bag. Her co-worker,  
ALONZO (African-American, 20s) addresses her.

ALONZO  
So I'm covering the last hour of  
your shift so you can ... work  
somewhere else?

ALLISON  
Hey, I got student loans. And an ex-  
husband who stuck me with debt and  
convinced me to sign a Pre-Nup.

ALONZO  
Ouch.  
(beat)  
What's your other gig?

ALLISON  
I'm a teacher.

EXT. PARK - LATER THAT DAY

Allison teaches a group of teenagers complicated Ninjitsu  
moves, then bows. They all follow the best they can.

INT. HOME IMPROVEMENT STORE - DAY

JENICA RIOS (Latina, 30s) instructs a CUSTOMER (Male, 30s) how to properly operate a glue gun.

JENICA  
Aim the nozzle two inches from the target, gently squeeze for three seconds, and watch the magic begin.

She hands it to the customer, who follows her advice.

CUSTOMER  
No way! You're a lifesaver, thank you!

JENICA  
(smiling)  
Hey, it's my job.

Jenica notices an ELDERLY WOMAN (70s) unsuccessfully trying to reach an item on a high shelf. She quickly rushes in and hands her the product.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
Oh, my goodness. Thank you so much-  
(reading nametag)  
Jen-nic-cuh.

JENICA  
Jenica. ("Jen-neek-ka")

ELDERLY WOMAN  
Oh, yes - Jenny-Kah.

Jenica doesn't bother to correct her.

ELDERLY WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Can I just tell you - I've been coming here for years. And you are the best, most capable employee here. You're smart, you're alert, you're helpful ...

JENICA  
Thank you, Miss. That means a lot - believe me.

ELDERLY WOMAN  
So why aren't YOU the general manager?

JENICA  
Honestly?



Elderly Woman raises her eyebrows. "I'm listening."

JENICA (CONT'D)  
Because the owner-

ELDERLY WOMAN  
Dell Wade?

JENICA  
Yes. He appointed his idiot son  
"Fagan" to be General Manager. He's  
got the family name, but none of  
the family talents. He's an  
incompetent, clueless disaster!

ELDERLY WOMAN  
Well ... I've known Dell for years.  
We went to high school together.  
(resentful)  
I'll be sure to let him know that.

She smiles and starts trotting away. Jenica scowls at her.  
The Elderly Woman turns back around to her, seeing her scowl.

ELDERLY WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Perhaps it's time to stop dwelling  
on your problem and start focusing  
on your solution.

She turns around and walks off. This statement resonates with  
Jenica. Her wheels are turning ...

FAGAN (O.S.)  
Jenica The Freak-a!

Her epiphany is interrupted by FAGAN (Caucasian, 20s). He  
wears a suit that looks incredibly ruffled, like it was just  
yanked out of a public laundry mat dryer. He has a goatee and  
spiked hair.

JENICA  
(Unenthusiastically)  
Fagan The Pagan.

FAGAN  
So here's the deal-io, Amiga:  
Reece's Mom is having open-hearted  
surgery tomorrow.

JENICA  
(Concerned)  
OmiGod, what happened?

FAGAN

Don't know, don't care, but I do need you to cover for him in the morning.

JENICA

Oh. Why me?

FAGAN

I can't get anyone else, and you're the most reliable. Why, what do YOU have going on that's so important?

JENICA

Tonight's my Book Club.

FAGAN

Book Club? Ha! You women kill me!

JENICA

(muttering)

I wish ...

FAGAN

What was that?

Jenica tries to cover up what she just said.

JENICA

I wish ... men could see how much fun we have, they'd understand our Book Clubs. Lotta drinking.

FAGAN

Cool! So go get loaded, discuss *Eat, Pray, Love*; do whatever you want tonight. Just get your ass here tomorrow at 9am.

He hands her a large, janitor-sized set of keys. She reluctantly takes them.

JENICA

I'll be here.

FAGAN

Hey, that's my girl! Okay, gotta run - my hedge fund buddies just rented a limo with a jacuzzi. We're going to Centerfold's Cabaret, baby!

He starts singing the classic Warrant song ... badly.

FAGAN (CONT'D)  
"She's my Cherry Pie!"

She nods, waves and starts walking away.

FAGAN (CONT'D)  
Hey Jenica!  
(She turns around)  
*Eat, Pray, Love* would be so much  
better if it was called *Fuck,*  
*Marry, Kill.*

He laughs and skips away. Jenica watches him, repulsed.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Mackenzie, wearing sunglasses, and RACHEL (Caucasian, late 20s) finish a jog. Both women are extremely fit, but Rachel is a good 20 pounds more of muscle. They catch their breaths.

MACKENZIE  
Who's bright idea was it to *sprint*  
the last block?

RACHEL  
(smiling)  
Guilty as charged.

MACKENZIE  
There's something you don't hear  
every day from an officer of the  
law.

RACHEL  
Hey, cops are also people. We all  
make mistakes. Live our lives. Go  
to work- Oh. My. God!

MACKENZIE  
Rachel, what is it?

RACHEL  
We're doing this stupid potluck -  
but just with snacks and hors  
d'oeuvres - and I promised I'd make  
muffins or some shit. I totally  
forgot, and I can't cook!

MACKENZIE  
Listen, it's no problem-

RACHEL

I mean - sure, I could go to Starbucks or Costco, but everybody's gonna know -

MACKENZIE

Seriously, I can help you-

RACHEL

Rachel can't cook. Rachel can't keep a man. Rachel's a loser!

MACKENZIE

You're not a loser, but you're definitely not a listener.

RACHEL

What?

MACKENZIE

I can make muffins for you.

RACHEL

Oh, no - Mackenzie, that's very sweet, but I can't ask you to-

MACKENZIE

I'm making 'em anyway for my Book Club tonight. I'm hosting!

RACHEL

Whoa. I thought Doug forbid you-

MACKENZIE

No worries, he's out all night with his boys; we always wrap by 11. I'll just make extra batches. How many people at the potluck?

RACHEL

40.

MACKENZIE

They'll be ready by the time you leave for work. How's blueberry and banana nut sound?

RACHEL

Like winners.

Rachel hugs Mackenzie, who looks quite touched.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. MACKENZIE'S FRONT DOOR - LATER THAT DAY

Rachel, in her police uniform, approaches Mackenzie's door. As she's about to knock, Mackenzie, still donning sunglasses, opens it with two giant trays attached to top covers.

MACKENZIE

Hey! Here you go, ya little chef!

She hands them to Rachel.

RACHEL

Thank you so much. I'll get these trays back to you ASAP.

MACKENZIE

Take your time, honey. And enjoy - they're delicious.

Mackenzie steps on a pinecone, which causes her to slip and FALL FORWARD! She thrusts her hands out and catches herself on a step handrail ... but her sunglasses fly off, revealing her battered eye.

RACHEL

Mackenzie ... what the hell happened?

Mackenzie scrambles to snatch her sunglasses and stick them back over her eyes. She quickly blurts out her husband's requested answer.

MACKENZIE

I was putting away groceries, I slipped on an ice cube and cut myself on the corner of the kitchen table. One of the ice bags had a hole in it.

RACHEL

(approaching her)

Hey ...

MACKENZIE

Have fun at work!

She runs back in her house and SLAMS the door!

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mackenzie, Vivian, Allison, and Jenica sit on couches, eat snacks, and drink wine.

Mackenzie has cover-up on her injury, which looks better, but is still noticeable. The four friends all have great chemistry as they discuss the night's book.

VIVIAN

So yes, our girl Sarah cheated on her husband with a married man, and broke at least two of The Ten Commandments many, many times.

JENICA

(Murmuring)

Two?

MACKENZIE

(Whispering to her)

Coveting and adultery.

VIVIAN

But I get it. She's unhappy with her life, her friendships are fake, her husband ignores her - she feels stuck and just wants to do something about it!

ALLISON

Sounds like you really relate.

VIVIAN

Ok, my book review may or may not be influenced by the fact that I can't get tenure because an acting teacher couldn't keep his dick in his pants.

The ladies all start laughing.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

And get this: The downtown Community College hired him, and I bet he's doing the EXACT same thing.

JENICA

Ugh, what a scumbag.

ALLISON

Viv, I feel stuck, too. My whole life is The Marine Park, martial arts, and paying off debt. It feels ... helpless.

JENICA

Right? Customers keep telling me I should be GM. And that's never gonna happen, thanks to Fagan the Fucktard!

Mackenzie stares off into the distance, forlorn.

MACKENZIE

I've been feeling stagnant for years.

The other three look at each other, worried.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

I respect Sarah, I don't think she did *anything* wrong. She took a chance, took a stand. God, I wish I could do that with Doug. Not even with an affair, I just wanna shut him up and put him in his place.

JENICA

So why don't you?

MACKENZIE

Oh, come on! Really?!!

(beat)

I appreciate you all buying my story, but are we just gonna pretend I got this from a fucking ice cube?

VIVIAN

Mackie, if you don't feel safe here, you are welcome in my home anytime.

MACKENZIE

Thanks, Vivian - and I've actually thought about that. But eventually ... I'd have to come back.

ALLISON

I teach judo and ninjitsu. I can totally show you the best self-defense, Girlfriend.

MACKENZIE

I've thought about that, too. But he's got guns. I don't even know where he keeps 'em.

JENICA

Well, maybe it's time you get some, too. How much is your life insurance policy again?

MACKENZIE

3 million.

JENICA

I would DEFINITELY get a gun! Hell, I'll kill him myself and we can split it!

They all start cackling! As the laughter dies down, Mackenzie raises her glass.

MACKENZIE

Girls, we've all had some hard times lately. What do you say we put the book talk on hold and just drink and enjoy each other's company?

ALLISON

(raising glass)

Honestly, the only reason I'm here is 'cos you have good wine.

All the ladies laugh and toast each other!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - LATER

The four are all extremely happy and a little drunker. Allison finishes a story while the other three laugh.

ALLISON

So then, he flat out asks me, "Do you ever think about divorce"?

The other ladies gasp.

VIVIAN

No way! What'd you tell him?

ALLISON

I totally played it cool. I said, "Aw, Honey ... only when I masturbate."

Jenica, Vivian, and Mackenzie die out laughing! Jenica high-fives Allison, who starts dancing.



BAM! The front door loudly closes. The ladies are all shocked and confused. Doug's voice is heard singing.

DOUG (V.O.)  
"She start swinging with your balls  
in school and your feet flyin' up  
in the air!"

MACKENZIE  
(whispering)  
What?

VIVIAN  
What's he doing here?

JENICA  
No fucking way.

Doug drunkenly saunters in the living room, stops, and stares at Mackenzie. He appears to be SEETHING for a moment, then he snaps into "Congenial Mode".

DOUG  
Ladies! Nice to see everyone.

Vivian, Jenica and Allison politely smile and wave.

MACKENZIE  
Hi, Love. I thought you were  
supposed to be bourbon-tasting?

DOUG  
(laughing)  
Yeah, funny story - turns out at  
Happy Hour, when we ordered  
"doubles", they were already giving  
us "doubles", so we had "Quad-droop-  
pu-bulls".

The women dart eyes at each other. He's dangerously drunk.

MACKENZIE  
I see. Is that why you left early?

DOUG  
No, the bartender got lippy 'cos I  
caught him shorting our drinks, I  
punched the bouncer, and everybody  
thought I needed to "chill", so ...  
here we are!

He stares at Mackenzie, then all the women. As he slightly wobbles, he smiles maliciously.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
But hey, don't let me stop your  
little Book Club!

He staggers out. They all glance at each other.

ALLISON  
Should we go?

VIVIAN  
Are you crazy? And leave her alone  
with his drunk ass?

MACKENZIE  
Please stay.

Vivian and Allison nod, supportively. Jenica grabs  
Mackenzie's hand. Mackenzie smiles.

JENICA  
We're right here with you.

DOUG (O.S.)  
So what book are we talking about  
tonight?

They look up as Doug saunters in with a beer, pulls out a  
chair, and straddles it like a cocky teenager. He pops the  
top on his beer, which starts foaming.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
Oh, time to chug!

He gulps the beer until the foam subsides. The ladies tensely  
eye him.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
Well, I'm waiting. What's the book?

MACKENZIE  
*Little Children.*

DOUG  
"Little Children"? What's it about,  
pedophiles?

He starts chuckling. They do not.

MACKENZIE  
One of the characters is.

DOUG  
Whoa! I was just joking. Why are  
you reading about pedophiles?!!

VIVIAN

It's not about pedophiles; one of the characters is a registered sex offender.

DOUG

(Sarcastic)

Oh, well, that's completely different, then.

ALLISON

It's about a married woman who has an affair because she's trying to escape-

DOUG

An affair? You invited these bitches to review a book about some whore cheating on her husband?

MACKENZIE

Doug, it's just fiction. And these "bitches" are my friends. They treat me 100 times better than you do.

Her three friends are surprised. IS SHE TAKING A STAND?

DOUG

Oh, so that's how it's gonna be, huh? You're gonna talk shit and show off to your bitches - sorry, "friends". And what a group we have here!

He looks at all the ladies, who stare at him with contempt.

DOUG (CONT'D)

You're all so different, it's like The United Nations, ha! It's a liberal's wet dream!

MACKENZIE

Okay, that's enough.

DOUG

No, really - this is a sitcom, I can see it! "Diversi-She".

ALLISON

Clever title. Okay, what's your pitch?

DOUG  
Takes place at a restaurant.  
(to Allison)  
You'd be the accountant, of course.

ALLISON  
(Mock-explaining)  
Oh, because I'm Asian and good with Math.

DOUG  
Hell, yeah!

ALLISON  
But I never drive there, 'cos I'd cause an accident, right?

DOUG  
Totally, ha!

Again, Doug is the only one laughing. He points at Jenica.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
You'd be in the kitchen.

JENICA  
I'm Latina, that's what we do, right? Are my kids all working in there with me?

DOUG  
Yes, I love it! Mackenzie's a waitress - 'cos, ya know - what other skills does she have? Besides having miscarriages?

Mackenzie grows increasingly angry and embarrassed.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
(to Vivian)  
And you're the customer who never leaves a tip!

VIVIAN  
(Feigning ignorance)  
I'm sorry, and why is that?

DOUG  
'Cos black people don't tip!

MACKENZIE  
(Jumping up)  
THAT'S ENOUGH!

Everyone - even Doug - is taken aback. Mackenzie is livid and breathing very heavy.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Now stop being a rude asshole and  
insulting my guests ... and go to  
bed.

Doug looks at her, shocked ... then he apologetically holds his hands up and slowly rises from his chair.

DOUG  
Okay, I'm gone. Ladies, I was just  
having some fun, sorry if I took it  
too far.

Doug turns his back and stands like he's about to exit the room ... then SUDDENLY spins around, grabs his chair, and SMASHES it on the floor, breaking it into pieces! The ladies all SCREAM! Jenica runs away! Doug GRABS Mackenzie and THROWS her on the floor!

DOUG (CONT'D)  
Don't ever disrespect me again, you  
fucking cunt!

Doug starts to CHOKE her, and Allison THRUSTS the palm of her hand into the back of his head, which causes him to fall down on his stomach! Vivian rushes over and helps Mackenzie up. As Doug struggles to get up, Allison KICKS him in the back, sending him down on the floor again. He starts to stand up, and she KICKS his chest, sending him flying over a couch!

ALLISON  
Don't ever touch her again!

Doug quickly reaches under the couch, grabs an unseen object, and POPS UP HOLDING A GUN!

DOUG  
Don't ever touch ME again, Charlie!

The women panic!

DOUG (CONT'D)  
Sit down! Sit the fuck down!

Vivian, holding Mackenzie, slowly sits down with her. Allison does the same.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
(to Allison)  
You really know how to fight,  
Awkwafina.

MACKENZIE  
OhmiGod, OhmiGod ...

DOUG  
What's the matter, Baby? You're not  
gonna criticize my manners and call  
me a "rude ass-

SMACK! Jenica, standing behind him, hits Doug in the back of the head with his "Big Bertha Fairway Wood" golf club. He falls down and drops the gun, which slides across the room. Allison instantly runs over, snatches the gun, and points it at Doug, who squirms on the floor. Mackenzie and Vivian leap up and walk over toward him. He's bleeding and groaning, but definitely not giving up.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
Ahhh ... you evil twats. I'll wipe  
you all out ... Ahhh...

Mackenzie walks over to Jenica. She rapidly yanks the golf club from her hand and starts BLUDGEONING Doug's skull.

MACKENZIE  
AAAAHHHHYYYYAAA!!!

The other ladies watch in shock and horror. After five strikes, it's clear Doug is dead. Mackenzie drops the club. Breathless, she looks at her freaked-out friends.

JENICA  
Two things just got killed: Him ...  
and my buzz!

VIVIAN  
Really, Jen? She just killed her  
husband, and you're cracking jokes?

MACKENZIE  
Holy Shit, I JUST KILLED MY  
HUSBAND!

VIVIAN  
Okay, Honey, let's lower the  
volume.

ALLISON  
Is everybody cool with me putting  
the safety on and the gun down?

Mackenzie nods. Allison does so.

JENICA  
Yes.

VIVIAN

God, yes.

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK! Suddenly, there's a loud knock on the door! Allison grabs the gun again and cocks it. Jenica slowly peers through a window and sees Rachel at the door.

JENICA

(whispering)

It's a fucking cop!

VIVIAN

Lord, could this night get any worse?

Mackenzie looks through the window by Jenica.

MACKENZIE

It's just my friend Rachel, she lives next door.

Allison continues to hold the gun.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

(to Allison)

Stay here. I'll handle this.

Mackenzie slowly walks to the front door.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Rachel, in her police uniform, knocks again as Mackenzie opens the door, just enough to stick her head out. She plasters on a fake smile.

MACKENZIE

Oh, hi!

RACHEL

Hey, Mack ... everything ok?

MACKENZIE

Sure! Why wouldn't it be?

RACHEL

You just look a little ... not quite yourself.

MACKENZIE

No, I'm good - just doing my Book Club Night and sometimes the stories get me a little emotional.

Mackenzie starts loudly, nervously laughing. She then gestures to a bag Rachel is holding.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Whatcha got there?

RACHEL  
Your trays and tops. I just cleaned them.

She hands the bag to Mackenzie.

MACKENZIE  
Oh, thank you. What a beautiful bag!

RACHEL  
I figured you could use it, you're always talking about organizing your kitchen items.

MACKENZIE  
Absolutely! That's so thoughtful, Rachel.

RACHEL  
Normally, I wouldn't drop by unannounced so late - but I knew you'd be up. Plus, I heard a lot of noise. Specifically, screaming.  
(Leaning in)  
Are you sure everything's okay?  
Where's your husband?

Mackenzie freezes. Rachel wonders why.

MACKENZIE  
My husband? He's ...

VIVIAN (O.S.)  
Out drinking all night with his buddies.

Vivian appears at the front door, slightly moving it just open enough to stick her head out right next to Mackenzie.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Thank God. He can raise hell elsewhere, and leave us in peace. Good thing, 'cos I got an early morning - oh, where are my manners? I'm Vivian.

Vivian smiles and sticks her hand out. Rachel shakes it.



RACHEL  
Hi, I'm Rachel.

VIVIAN  
Nice to meet you, Rachel.

RACHEL  
You as well, Vivian.

ANGLE on Jenica and Allison looking at each other, bewildered.

ANGLE back on the front door.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Well, I'll let you ladies get back to your evening. Thanks again, Mack.

MACKENZIE  
Of course. Did your co-workers like the muffins?

RACHEL  
Oh, they devoured them. They were a real hit.

MACKENZIE  
Oh, great!

RACHEL  
How 'bout your Book Club? Lately, have you had any notable hits?

Mackenzie anxiously looks at Vivian.

VIVIAN  
Oh, you bet! Some people would kill to be in it!

Vivian just realizes what she said, but keeps on smiling.

RACHEL  
Well, enjoy. And try not to make too much noise.

MACKENZIE  
Okay, we'll keep it down. See you soon, bye!

VIVIAN  
Bye, now!  
(to Mackenzie)  
(MORE)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Alright, let's talk about Sarah's  
infidelity-

Rachel watches as Mackenzie waves and closes the door.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Mackenzie and Vivian rush from the front door back to the living room as quietly as they can. They join Allison in the living room. Allison lowers the gun and puts it down.

ANGLE on Jenica watching through the window as Rachel walks away to her house. She then sprints over to the others.

JENICA  
I can't believe you live next door  
to a cop!

MACKENZIE  
Rachel's my friend.

JENICA  
Rachel can put us all away for  
life.

ALLISON  
Hey, I didn't actually kill him, I  
just knocked him down!

JENICA  
Right - you kicked his ass and  
pointed a gun at him, I clubbed him  
in the head, Mackenzie finished him  
- girl, that was straight up  
gangsta, by the way - so how do you  
think that's gonna look to a jury?

ALLISON  
(hands on head)  
Fuck me.

JENICA  
The most innocent person here is  
Vivian.

VIVIAN  
If I tell the police, yeah.

The other three freeze in their tracks and stare at Vivian. Allison starts pacing. Mackenzie is calm and pensive.

ALLISON

I guess we gotta tell 'em, right?  
Oh great, my career's over!

JENICA

I can't go to jail again. I won't!  
The first time wasn't even my  
fault, my ex planted all those  
drugs to get sole custody - but I  
did this!

MACKENZIE

Is that what you wanna do, Vivian?  
Tell the police?

She and the other two stare at Vivian, awaiting her response.

VIVIAN

Well, let's see: If I tell 'em -  
sure, I could hire a lawyer; I'd  
definitely have a fighting chance.

Jenica and Allison frantically glance at each other.  
Mackenzie's eyes are glued to Vivian.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

But lawyers cost money; then I'd  
have to hire someone to help my  
wheelchair-bound husband with my  
kids. And in a court of law,  
witnessing a murder and doing  
nothing to try to stop it ... makes  
me an accomplice.

Vivian walks directly over to Mackenzie, inches away.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

And Honey, if I wanted to report  
this crime, I would've just told  
your next door neighbor. Instead of  
saving your ass.

Mackenzie hugs her tightly.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I'm glad that motherfucker's dead.  
I know he was your husband, but he  
was an evil, horrid man.

Mackenzie pulls away from the hug to look at her.

MACKENZIE

I never thought I'd say this, but  
I'm glad I killed him.

VIVIAN  
WE killed him.  
(to Jenica & Allison)  
Right?

JENICA  
We killed him.

ALLISON  
(Triumphantly)  
We killed him!!!

VIVIAN  
Shhh!

ALLISON  
(Whispering)  
Sorry.

JENICA  
So what now?

MACKENZIE  
As a professional housewife, I can  
get all the bloodstains out. But  
what do we do with the body?

VIVIAN  
As a professional Oceanography  
Professor, I can tell you bodies  
don't float in Lake Superior.

ALLISON  
That's true, I've heard this!  
Because the water's so cold,  
bacteria doesn't get in, or  
something?

VIVIAN  
Correct. Normally, bacteria feeds  
on a decaying body, which makes it  
bloat and float to the surface. But  
in Superior, it's always 36 to 39  
degrees. Too cold for bacteria.

MACKENZIE  
Lake Superior doesn't give up the  
dead.

JENICA  
That's some creepy-ass shit,  
Mackie.

MACKENZIE  
It's a song by Gordon Lightfoot.  
"The Wreck of Edmund Fitzgerald".

Jenica stares at her, blankly.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Nevermind, not your jam. Okay, what  
now?

VIVIAN  
(Studying Doug's body)  
He's about what - 5-10, 180? You  
got some old towels you don't mind  
getting rid of? And a shower  
curtain?

MACKENZIE  
Sure, no problem.

ALLISON  
Guys, I work on Lake Superior and  
have access to all the company  
boats. I can easily take us to a  
very remote location.

VIVIAN  
Perfect.  
(Smiling)  
So what are we waiting for?

EXT. LAKE SUPERIOR - LATER THAT NIGHT

The four ladies dump Doug's body, which is thoroughly wrapped  
and taped inside a shower curtain. It quickly sinks out of  
sight.

Mackenzie breaths a sigh of relief and holds out her hands.

MACKENZIE  
Let's all please hold hands.

Her friends all oblige her.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Thank you for being in this with  
me. And keeping this our little  
secret.

VIVIAN  
No one's ever gonna know about this  
but us. I'm proud of you,  
Mackenzie.

ALLISON

Yeah, you sure don't have to worry about "taking a stand" anymore.

JENICA

Time to cash that life insurance, Baby!

The other ladies chuckle.

MACKENZIE

Oh, I can't do that yet. Gonna wait 'til the company and his lawyer contact me first. That's the number one mistake people making after killing their spouse - getting their money too soon.

JENICA

How the hell do you know that?

MACKENZIE

"Forensic Files".

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Rachel, her partner TERRY (Male, African-American, 30s) watch TV with extreme anticipation.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Breaking News: Marco Berrentini, of the allegedly notorious Berrentini Crime Family, was just acquitted on all charges of statutory rape and distributing drugs and alcohol to a minor.

RACHEL

Jesus Fucking Christ!

TERRY

Here we go again. Motherfucker gets away with it EVERY TIME. What's that, the third for this guy?

RACHEL

That we know of.

ANGLE on TV. A REPORTER questions MARCO BERRENTINI (Italian, late 30s).

REPORTER

Mr. Berrentini, do you have a comment on the court's verdict today?

MARCO

Yeah, sure.

Marco looks directly into the camera like he's about to star as the spokesman for a popular product.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Hey, you know what they say: You win some ... you win some more.

He brashly smirks and walks away.

Rachel mutes the TV.

RACHEL

Son of a bitch.

TERRY

Dude walks more than a Bush League pitcher.

RACHEL

That piece of shit should get the chair. It's not fair.

TERRY

It's not, partner. But when you're a "Made" mobster in one of the most connected families ...

RACHEL

I know ... Believe me, I know.

Just then, their nearby co-worker HENRY (Caucasian, 30s) hangs up his phone and stands.

HENRY

Hey, Britton - just got a call from a lady right on your block. She can't locate her husband.

Rachel sits straight up, very concerned.

RACHEL

What's her name?

HENRY

Mackenzie Dobson.

## INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

Mackenzie sits on a couch, facing Henry and another POLICE OFFICER, who sit across from her in chairs. Rachel sits next to Mackenzie.

MACKENZIE

And that's the last time I spoke to him. Since Friday morning - no call, no text. I honestly don't understand-

She starts crying. Rachel gently pats her hand.

HENRY

My condolences, 'Mam. We should file a Missing Persons Report. But only with your permission?

MACKENZIE

(sobbing)

Yes. Let's please find him.

Mackenzie collapses on Rachel's shoulder.

RACHEL

I know, Sweetheart. I'm so sorry.

## INT. VIVIAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vivian smiles and watches her husband GERALD (Caucasian, early 40s), as he sits in his wheelchair, raises a makeshift pole with a hook on it, and opens a high pantry door. He then squeezes a trigger on the top of the pole, which causes another hook to protrude from the top and allow him to attach it to a large can of pasta. He lowers it down, grabs it with his other hand, and holds it out to her.

GERALD

And ... BAM! Here's your tortellini.

Vivian claps and walks toward him.

VIVIAN

Baby Boy, you are a genius.

GERALD

Man, that sounds SO much better than "paraplegic mechanic".

He smiles. She gives him a sensuous kiss.



VIVIAN  
You're like a badass cross between  
MacGyver ... and Professor Xavier  
from "X-Men".

He starts tickling her as she laughs at her joke. Their two  
children, MAISY (8) and LOUIS (5), run in and hug them.

GERALD  
Hey, Kiddos!

MAISY  
Did you show Mommy your new  
invention?

VIVIAN  
He sure did, Little One. It's  
amazing!  
(Looking at watch)  
Lord, it's after 8. Alright, who's  
gonna win the "How fast can you  
brush your teeth and get in your  
PJs race"?

Both children run out at top-speed.

GERALD  
Oh, Honey - why were you out so  
late last night?

VIVIAN  
You know what, Mackenzie called me  
on the way home; I was actually in  
the driveway talking to her  
forever.

GERALD  
But she just hung out with you for  
hours.

VIVIAN  
She was worried that Doug never  
came home. Had to talk her off the  
ledge.  
(Seeing he buys it)  
Now, how 'bout I cook this  
tortellini?

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Jenica sits behind a desk - talking on a work phone, madly  
scribbling notes on a legal pad, and scrolling for something  
on her computer.

JENICA

Right, well, I just checked - you ordered 5 different 13-gallon containers of heavy duty biodegradable garbage bags. But your'e saying you only need one?

Fagan loudly barges in and holds up a pack of tickets.

FAGAN

Front row seats, baby!

Jenica holds up her finger, trying to quiet him.

FAGAN (CONT'D)

Vikings and Packers! Front row seats!

She covers the receiver and whispers intensely.

JENICA

I'm talking to a client.

He apologetically holds up his hands and walks to the door.

JENICA (CONT'D)

Sorry, that was just a really excited customer. We have some great new deals!

(beat)

Yes, it's a quick fix: If you place the extra containers outside your door, one of our delivery people can pick it up tomorrow. I'm reversing the charge now; you'll see your reimbursement pending in the morning.

FAGAN

Fucking NFL, Bro!

He kicks the door in celebration. She tries to cover it up.

JENICA

Hey, another awesome bargain! Ok, Mr. Chestnut, do you have any other questions?

FAGAN

Ha - what kind of name is that, "Mr. Chestnut"?

JENICA

Well, thank you so much for your time and have a great day.

FAGAN

Go bust a Chestnut!

She hangs up the phone, indignantly.

JENICA

What the fuck is wrong with you? That was a regular buyer with a lot of money!

FAGAN

Whatever, girl - you solved the problem, great work. I'm off to The Twin Cities, hold down the fort!

He pulls out a tiny airplane-sized bottle of liquor, downs it, and throws it in her garbage can.

FAGAN (CONT'D)

"N-F-L: No Fucking Losers!" See ya!

He slams the door. She holds up her middle finger.

INT. VETERNARIAN OFFICE - DAY

Alonzo fills out paperwork. An UNKNOWN NINJA abruptly opens the door and rushes in! Alonzo drops his paperwork and holds his hands up high!

ALONZO

I'm unarmed and I have money!  
Please don't hurt me!

The Ninja removes the mask ... it's Allison.

ALLISON

Sorry I'm late. Had to get this kid's Mom change for a hundred.

She briskly walks to the bathroom door. Alonzo drops his hands and catches his breath.

ALONZO

Are you sorry for giving me cardiac arrest?

ALLISON

Not at all. Your reaction was priceless.

She closes the door ... then quickly opens it!

ALLISON (CONT'D)

By the way ... how much "money" you  
got on ya?

She gets into a "Ninjitsu Stance". He flinches and shrieks!  
She chuckles and shuts the door.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Rachel is at her desk, researching on her computer. She  
immediately answers her ringing phone.

RACHEL

Officer Britton here.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Mackenzie speaks into her headset as she arranges a beautiful  
purple bouquet of flowers in a vase.

MACKENZIE

Thank you so much for the gorgeous  
flowers.

INTERCUT RACHEL/MACKENZIE

RACHEL

You're so welcome.  
(beat)  
How you doing, Kiddo?

MACKENZIE

Oh, hanging in, I suppose. I'm  
keeping as busy as possible so I  
don't drive myself crazy thinking  
what "might've" happened.

RACHEL

Well, I totally understand. Just  
hope for the best - and if he's out  
there somewhere ... we'll find him.

Mackenzie looks scared and swallows hard.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You up for a jog tomorrow?

MACKENZIE

Yeah sure, that'll be a nice distraction. The usual time?

RACHEL

(Sweetly)

I'll be there. See you then, Mackie.

MACKENZIE

Thanks again, Amiga.

Rachel smiles and hangs up. She sees Terry watching TV, which shows a clip of Marco Berrentini's mugshot.

TERRY

Check it out, Rach. Our boy is on the streets and off parole.

RACHEL

(Suddenly enraged)

Fucking monster! I swear, I wish I could kill him myself!

Their co-worker LENNY (Portly, 40s) walks up with a small notepad and pen.

LENNY

Hey Britton, we're ordering lunch from the The Fly Pie Shop.

RACHEL

(Suddenly excited)

Oh! I'll take a mushroom-pepperoni-sausage. Extra cheese.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It's another "Book Club Night"! Mackenzie serves Vivian, Jenica and Allison plates of delectable-looking food.

MACKENZIE

So in honor of our book tonight - *Eat, Pray, Love* - we are having a delicious mix of Italian, Indian and Balinese food. The best of Three Worlds!

VIVIAN

Mackenzie, girl - you have really outdone yourself.

JENICA  
(Tasting)  
Fucking delicious, Momma.

MACKENZIE  
I'm so glad you like it.

Mackenzie happily looks at her friends enjoying her meal.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Ladies, I'll be honest: I really enjoyed the book, and Elizabeth Gilbert is a wonderful writer ... but I didn't find her character that likable.

The other three look at each other, confused.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
She's the one who divorced her husband. And that sexy Brazilian businessman she falls in love with at the end?

ALLISON  
Oh hell, yeah - I'M in love with him.

Vivian and Jenica chuckle.

MACKENZIE  
Well, guess what? She divorced him, too. I think she's just unhappy. And ... discuss.

VIVIAN  
Okay, first of all - she told her husband why she was unhappy, and he didn't wanna work on it.

JENICA  
Pump the brakes, bitches! It wasn't about the men; it was about the journey.

ALLISON  
I'm also in love with this Tzatziki sauce.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

The four ladies have moved on from discussing literature.

MACKENZIE

Don't get me wrong, my life is much better without him. But I can't stop thinking about what we did.

VIVIAN

Yeah, me, neither. But I'd do it again, it was self-defense.

JENICA

Could you do it if it wasn't?

The other three look at her, surprised.

ALLISON

You mean premeditated?

VIVIAN

In Cold Blood? Hell, no!

JENICA

What if the world was a better place without them? If it was some horrible sociopath who gets off on hurting other people - and the only way to stop him is to take him out?

ALLISON

Well, we're not law enforcement.

MACKENZIE

Yeah, that's not our job.

VIVIAN

Jenica, then WE'D be guilty of murder in the first degree.

JENICA

What if they were after Gerald and your babies?

VIVIAN

Well, that's a different story; they wouldn't stand a chance.

The ladies laugh.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

You know what, though? I often think about how Jacob Dorsey fucked up my career, and how I could get revenge. I'd love to force him to listen to me tell him what he did.

JENICA

Where's he hang out?

VIVIAN

Oh, believe me: He's at The Rusty Trombone every weekend, trying to take home college girls.

JENICA

So here's probably there right now.

They all look at each other, contemplating ...

MACKENZIE

Here's the plan: We go find him. We flirt, we allure, we invite him to our Book Club. Let's say tonight is ... *Fifty Shades of Grey*.

VIVIAN

Okay, then what?

MACKENZIE

(Intensely)

We gag him and tie him to my bedpost. Then Vivian, you can let him know exactly how his selfish actions affected you.

They look at each other again. The other three are shocked.

VIVIAN

You know how batshit crazy you sound?

Mackenzie nods.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Let's do it.

ALLISON

I'm in.

JENICA

Dude, I got rope, duct tape, and a whip in my trunk!



The other three stare at her, inquisitively.

JENICA (CONT'D)  
What? I work at a hardware store!

ALLISON  
So explain the whip?

INT. BAR - A LITTLE LATER THAT NIGHT

SLOW MOTION: Mackenzie, Vivian, Jenica, and Allison stroll into the bar. They are dressed to the nines and look PHENOMENAL. Men are gawking. Some women look at them, impressed ... and some do so in a catty fashion.

VIVIAN  
There's our target.

ANGLE on JACOB DORSEY (Caucasian, 40) sitting at the bar, talking to a cute, wholesome COLLEGE GIRL (21).

The four ladies amble up to the bar. A BARTENDER (Male, 20s) giddily approaches.

BARTENDER  
What can I get you, ladies?

VIVIAN  
Everyone cool with Patron Silver?

Her friends agree.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Four shots, please.

The bartender smiles and starts pouring.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Hang tight. I got this.

Vivian walks over to Jacob and the college girl.

JACOB  
There was a famous professional wrestler named "Jake the Snake". That's also my nickname, but not because I'm a wrestler.

He playfully raises his eyebrows at her. She blushes and nervously laughs.

VIVIAN

Excuse me, so sorry to interrupt.  
How old are you, darlin'?

COLLEGE GIRL

Um ... 21.

VIVIAN

Oh honey, you're way too young for him. Would you mind letting us old folks catch up on some quick grown-up business?

COLLEGE GIRL

Oh, sure. Don't worry, we're not a "thing".

The College Girl scrambles to grab her purse and walk away.  
Vivian sits down next to Jacob.

JACOB

(to College Girl)

Nice to meet you!

(to Vivian)

What the hell are you doing?

VIVIAN

Just thought you might wanna challenge yourself to somebody your own age.

She crosses her legs and seductively stares at him. He checks her out.

JACOB

Have we met?

VIVIAN

Well, I know who you are. Read about you in all the papers, "Jake the Snake".

JACOB

(Standing)

Great, another sleazy reporter trying to get a scoop-

VIVIAN

(Grabbing his arm)

You're the one with the sleazy reputation, Handsome.

(Caressing his hand)

And I like it.

He looks at her and slowly smiles.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
I'm Vivian. And these are my  
friends.

ANGLE on bar. Mackenzie, Jenica and Allison smile and wave.  
Bartender puts shots on the counter.

BARTENDER  
Okay - four shots of Patron Silver.

JACOB  
Make it five, Boss. And put it on  
my tab.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. BAR - A LITTLE LATER

Jacob stands at the bar, excitedly pointing at the ladies.

JACOB  
Gotta hit the head. Be right back,  
don't go anywhere!

ALLISON  
We'll be waiting ...

He trots off to the restroom.

MACKENZIE  
Okay, let's order a few more rounds  
of tequila - but we'll actually  
have water and get him loaded.

JENICA  
You devious bitch, I love it!

QUICK MONTAGE OF JACOB DOING SHOTS:

\*Jacob downs shot, along with the four and their waters.

MACKENZIE  
That round's on me. I insist.

\*Jacob does a shot, with the four and their waters.

JENICA  
I got ya'll on this one.

\*Jacob does yet another shot with the water-drinkers.

JACOB

Whoo! I gotta be honest - you are  
the 8 prettiest women in the bar.

He and the foursome die out laughing.

JACOB (CONT'D)

So what were you saying about your  
Book Club?

VIVIAN

Well tonight ... we're doing 50  
*Shades of Grey*. Hey, you're an  
expert on acting, right? Are you up  
for joining us in a little "role  
play"?

JACOB

(drunkenly processing)

Are you kidding me? I don't care if  
I'm the woman, let's do this!

He motions to the Bartender for his check. The women  
surreptitiously exchange glances.

INT. BEDROOM - A LITTLE LATER THAT NIGHT

Vivian and Mackenzie tie Jacob's hands to the bed frame. He  
is quite intoxicated.

JACOB

You're all so hot. I didn't even  
need Viagra!

He starts laughing. Allison coquettishly poses at the foot of  
the bed. Jenica approaches and softly caresses his cheek.

JENICA

You breathing okay, Sexy?

He stops laughing and looks at her.

JACOB

I am now.

She abruptly puts DUCT TAPE on his mouth and SMEARS it tight  
with her thumbs! His eyes get big and he tries to talk, which  
just comes out as a muffled, indecipherable noise.

JENICA

It's okay, Baby; we're all just  
playing our parts and having fun.

He calms down, nods, and relaxes. Vivian stands at the side of the bed, close to him. The others step back and let her do her thing.

VIVIAN  
You're a Ladies' Man, aren't ya?

Jacob manages a "mm-hmm".

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Yeah ... we're lucky you decided to play with us "mature women" tonight, 'cos you stud college professors probably have your pick of the litter, huh?

He bobbles his head in a drunk nod.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Like that pretty little thing you were talking to. I know she *said* she's 21, but you really think she was?

He murmurs a noise to the tune of "I dunno".

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Sure, you don't know. It's not like you carded her, right? You could've been supplying a minor with alcohol, but it's worth it to get in those little panties, ain't it?

Even Jacob realizes this may not be going the way he hoped.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Just like Charlotte Alexander.

Jacob struggles to sit up. He yanks on his tied hands.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Oh, you remember her? Yeah, I know she got you fired. But you turned out alright, you actually got a job right away.

Vivian suddenly LEAPS on the bed! Her feet land right between his spread legs! He tries to scream through the duct tape and pulls again on the ropes, to no avail. Mackenzie, Allison, and Jenica slowly close in.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
You really have NO IDEA who I am, do you, Motherfucker?!!

Jacob keeps freaking out!

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
I was guaranteed tenure 'til you  
fucked it up for everybody!

He helplessly flails!

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Her family sued The University;  
they almost went broke!

Vivian JUMPS off the bed, landing on the floor next to him!  
She squats, then slowly rises ... right in his terrified  
face.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Well, "Jake The Snake" ... it's  
time for you to meet the baddest  
bitch I know. Her name is "Karma".

JENICA  
Pay the piper, Cocksucker!

Jenica CRACKS a long bullwhip, SMACKING Jacob in the center  
of his chest! He again tries to yell through the tape and  
thrashes from side to side!

JENICA (CONT'D)  
AAAHHH!!!

Jenica CRACKS her weapon again, WHIPPING his stomach! Before  
the others can stop her, she WHIPS it a third time, flogging  
his NECK!

VIVIAN  
Enough!!!

Vivian jumps on the bed, blocking Jenica from Jacob.  
Mackenzie and Allison TACKLE Jenica! Allison wrestles away  
the whip. Distressed, Vivian looks at Jacob, who is now  
CHOKING!

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Holy Shit!

Vivian RIPS off the duct tape! He keeps choking!

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
He's choking, Ya'll! He's choking!

In a frenzy, she unties one of his hands, while Mackenzie  
quickly unties the other. When his hands become free, they  
are completely limp and not moving.

His body slumps down as he slightly gags and now appears to have considerably less life.

ALLISON

Mouth-to-mouth! I got him!

Allison lies him on his back and gives him CPR! She holds his nose, breaths air in, presses on his chest ... He stops gagging and his entire body goes limp ... he's gone.

The four look at each other, horrified. Allison takes his pulse, then looks at her friends, shaking her head.

VIVIAN

Oh, my Lord ... This is not gonna help me get tenure.

MACKENZIE

This was NOT the plan ...

JENICA

I suppose everybody's gonna blame this shit on me and my whip, huh?!!

The others look at her, completely boggled.

VIVIAN

Girl, nobody said shit about your whip.

MACKENZIE

Smacking him in the neck was a little excessive, but hey!

JENICA

I didn't kill him, bitches!

Jenica runs over to Mackenzie and Vivian. They notice she's holding the whip.

ALLISON

Hey! Everybody chill the fuck out!

Jenica takes a few steps back. Mackenzie and Vivian breathe a little easier. Allison inspects the body.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

We all know I'm an aquatic vet - not a "land human doctor" - but some people are allergic to duct tape. His mouth and skin have hives.

(MORE)

ALLISON (CONT'D)

That, combined with the pure adrenaline and fear he was experiencing, caused his death. His ACCIDENTAL death.

She looks at Jenica, who now understands. She drops the whip.

MACKENZIE

Jenica, you do know: Nobody's accusing you of murder?

JENICA

I know, I'm sorry, it's just sometimes ... some of Ya'll talk to me like you're superior.

ALLISON

Speaking of "Superior" ... I think it's time we hit the lake.

The other three look at her.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Well, I'm sorry - does anyone have a better idea?

EXT. LAKE SUPERIOR - LATER

The four women drop Jacob's body, which is wrapped in a large biodegradable trash bag, off a boat and in the lake.

MACKENZIE

Wow, that's so much easier than using bath towels and a shower curtain.

JENICA

You like my biodegradable trash bags? 13-gallon, Baby.

ALLISON

And why did they just happen to be in your trunk?

JENICA

It was a return, and I get a great discount. I'm sorry, why am I on trial here?

ALLISON

No reason, Dexter.



JENICA  
You bitches are just as guilty!

VIVIAN  
Relax, Jen. But you know how guilty driving around with body bags in your trunk makes you look, right?

Vivian starts chuckling. Mackenzie breaks into an uncontrollable giggle. Allison starts beating the side of the boat, laughing. Jenica joins in; they all guffaw at the absurdity of their situation.

JENICA  
OhmiGod, just call me "American Psych-HO!"

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Rachel sits at desk, reviewing files in a folder. Terry watches TV from an adjacent desk.

TERRY  
I know him. Remember the acting teacher from Duluth University who got sued for harassing a wealthy student?

RACHEL  
(Without looking up)  
The Alexander family. Biggest aircraft manufacturers in the city.

TERRY  
Yeah, that's the one. Looks like his new gig just reported him "missing".

Rachel looks at TV and sees an image of Jacob and his name.

RACHEL  
God, what college would hire him after that scandal?

TERRY  
A Community College.

They smile at each other.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
You think the rich family paid somebody to knock him off?

RACHEL  
Not sure ... but that's an  
interesting theory.

The TV cuts to a commercial for "Berrentini's Restaurant" ...  
starring Marco.

MARCO  
Hey, how ya doin'? You like Italian  
food? Better yet, you like  
authentic Italian food? Even better  
yet, you like discounts on  
authentic Italian food?

ANGLE on Rachel and Terry in utter shock.

MARCO (CONT'D)  
Then come on down to Berrentini's!  
All month long, we have half-price  
pasta dishes when you order an  
appetizer and a drink. It's a steal  
- and believe me, I know a thing or  
two about stealing.

He arrogantly smirks at the camera. Terry shakes his head.  
Rachel's mouth gapes open.

MARCO (CONT'D)  
So you have my blessing - come take  
advantage of this amazing deal! But  
don't take advantage of anything  
else we got. 'Cos remember:  
Italians don't hurt people ... but  
people get hurt. See ya soon!

The TV cuts to another ad. Rachel turns it off.

TERRY  
Well, that was enlightening.

RACHEL  
Fuck ... me.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Allison finishes a Judo lesson with a small group of kids.

ALLISON  
So when your opponent is coming at  
you directly, go straight for their  
knee. Ok, great job, everybody!  
(MORE)

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Please tell your parents to pay for the next session before your next lesson - cash or Venmo works the best. Thanks, have a fun day!

The kids disperse and meet up with their rides home. MANDY (Caucasian, 30s) approaches her. She is fairly aggressive and speaks with a New York accent.

MANDY

Excuse me, you the Judo Teacher?

ALLISON

(politely)

Yes? That's me.

MANDY

You got a license to teach on this park?

ALLISON

You got a license to interrogate me?

MANDY

So the answer is "no".

ALLISON

Actually, I never answered. But unless you're an officer of the law or park owner, I don't have to.

MANDY

No problem. I'll just ask The Duluth Parks Committee; they'll know if you have a permit to conduct business on their property. If not, guess you'll be out of business.

Allison walks up to the woman, invading her personal space.

ALLISON

Go right ahead. See what happens to you.

They glare at each other, neither one backing away. A MOM CLIENT apprehensively approaches.

MOM CLIENT

Excuse me, Miss Yang?

Allison turns, smiles and goes back to "Happy Teacher Mode".

ALLISON  
Oh, hi, there! What can I do for you?

MOM CLIENT  
Here's payment for the next session. Just planning ahead!

She hands her cash.

ALLISON  
Thanks so much.

MOM CLIENT  
Thank you! Gotta run!

The Mom Client trots off to her car, which is turned on, as her child sits the passenger seat, hitting buttons.

ALLISON  
(Looking at Mandy)  
See you at the NEXT CLASS!

Mandy smirks, shakes her head, and walks away.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Allison angrily waves a legal notice toward Mackenzie, Vivian and Jenica.

ALLISON  
Look at this shit!

Vivian slowly takes it from her and reads it. Allison paces the room like a caged tiger.

VIVIAN  
"Official Notice to Cease and Desist All Business"?

ALLISON  
Because that bitch told on me! I know it was her!

MACKENZIE  
(Pointing to letter)  
Allie, it says right here "until you receive a proper license issued and certified by the city council." So just get that.

ALLISON

I can't, because only 1 small business is allowed on the park, and now that Mega-Karen is using it to sell Girlscout cookies and lemonade!

JENICA

Oh, wow. That back-stabber totally ratted you out, Girl.

ALLISON

No shit. I NEED that extra money; she just cost me 30% of my gross income!

VIVIAN

Mmm, that is gross.

Allison stares at her like, "Really?"

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Sorry, Boo.

JENICA

Somebody needs to put this ho in her place.

Jenica raises her eyebrow at Allison, who gets a impish twinkle in her eye.

ALLISON

I agree. And I think it's a job for more than one person.

MACKENZIE

(Jumping up)

No! We're not dumping ANOTHER body!

ALLISON

Hey, I just wanna scare her.

VIVIAN

Yeah, we just "scared" Jake The Snake - look how that turned out!

JENICA

But you just wanted him to realize how he messed up your life, remember? Our goal wasn't to scare him.

VIVIAN  
Is that why you whipped him like 12  
Years A Slave?

JENICA  
Whoa, I am DONE being blamed for  
everything!

Jenica, Vivica and Allison start LOUDLY ARGUING!

MACKENZIE  
SHUT UP!!!

The other three stop yelling and look at her, bewildered.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Okay, our intention is clear: We're  
not gonna hurt her. We're just  
gonna convince her to take her  
business elsewhere.

ALLISON  
(Excited)  
That's what I'm saying!  
(Thrown off)  
So ... how the hell do we do that?

MACKENZIE  
Well, here's what I propose ...

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A hand knocks on the front door ... which is soon opened by  
Mandy, the woman from the park who told on Allison.

MANDY  
Yeah, can I help you?

ANGLE on Mackenzie, dressed in running attire.

MACKENZIE  
I'm so sorry to bother you, but I  
was just jogging - and I think  
someone broke into your car.

MANDY  
(Alarmed)  
What???

Mandy steps outside, closes the door, and walks over to her  
car. Allison emerges from behind the car in her Judo uniform.

ALLISON  
Well, if it isn't "The Park Narc".

MANDY  
Holy Shit! It's ... you.

ALLISON  
Told you not to report me.

MANDY  
So you broke into my car?

ALLISON  
No. But I'm gonna break into your  
face.

Allison puts on a mask and gets into a fighting stance. Suddenly, Vivian and Jenica, both dressed like Ninjas - complete with masks and hoods - walk up, stand next to Allison, and assume fighting stances. Mandy anxiously looks around, hoping for an escape route.

MANDY  
Alright, look - it wasn't personal!

VIVIAN  
(To Allison)  
People just LOVE to say that, don't  
they?

ALLISON  
Yeah, they do. Well, it felt pretty  
personal. You snitched on me, and  
now I'm out of a job.

MANDY  
Look, I'm really sorry-

ALLISON  
You're the one who's gonna be  
sorry. Unless you take your  
business somewhere else.

MANDY  
I wish it was that simple. It's  
really complicated-

VIVIAN  
(Stepping toward her)  
Then un-complicate it.

MANDY  
I don't have a Plan B, and there's  
a lot of moving parts-

JENICA

Well, maybe this'll change your mind.

Jenica pulls out a TASER and PLUGS Mandy in the chest! Mandy violently convulses and FLOPS backwards in the yard! She slowly squirms on the ground, moaning.

MACKENZIE

(Loudly whispering)

What the fuck?

ALLISON

Where'd you get that?

JENICA

At my store. Badass, huh?

Mandy keeps squirming and moaning.

ALLISON

Can I see it?

JENICA

(Handing it over)

All yours.

Allison inspects it then stands over Mandy, who starts slowly sitting up.

ALLISON

So just relocate your cookies and lemonade, and we're good. Cool?

MANDY

No fucking way.

Allison THRUSTS the taser into Mandy's chest! She holds it and watches for a moment as Mandy's body uncontrollably SPASMS! The other ladies are taken aback! She removes it from her and watches Mandy's body continue to jerk around on her stomach, like a ragdoll ... Allison squats over her.

ALLISON

Don't make it so hard on yourself.  
Get over your ego. You can pick ANY other park. Just give me mine back.

Allison looks back at her friends, then rolls Mandy over on her back.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

You hear me???



They now see Mandy is convulsing much faster and FOAMING AT THE MOUTH!

MACKENZIE  
Jesus, she's having a seizure!

VIVIAN  
Do something!

JENICA  
Yeah, your'e the doctor!

ALLISON  
Veterinarian! We gotta stick something in her mouth, so she doesn't swallow her tongue - anybody got a wallet, spoon, something?

VIVIAN  
Why would we have a spoon?

ALLISON  
I don't know! How 'bout a wallet?

MACKENZIE  
I just have a pocketbook.

JENICA  
I got a knife.

ALLISON  
Well, fucking great, Genius! How is that gonna help-

As Allison angrily gestures, the taser flies out of her hand and lands on Mandy! Her body convulses for a few quick seconds ... then goes totally limp. Allison rushes over to Mandy, takes her pulse ... then looks at the others and shakes her head. She slowly rises.

Mackenzie starts crying. Vivian puts both hands on her head. Jenica nervously taps her foot.

MACKENZIE  
(Sobbing)  
What now?

Allison breaths heavy, then collects herself.

ALLISON  
We gotta put her in the car, then in the lake.

MACKENZIE

Well, you don't have to be so cavalier about it-

ALLISON

We don't have time, Mackenzie!

VIVIAN

(Holding up hand and  
caressing Mackenzie)

Okay, everybody chill out.

MACKENZIE

Oh, sure - "chill out". It's only the third body.

She starts crying again. Vivian holds her. Allison approaches and affectionately puts her hand on Mackenzie's back.

ALLISON

I'm sorry, Mackie. We just gotta move before somebody sees.

MALE VOICE

Medium mushroom and olive?

The ladies look up and see a PIZZA DELIVERY GUY standing yards away, at the edge of the driveway. (Male, nerdy, early 20s.) They instantly position themselves, blocking him from seeing Mandy's body. Allison briskly walks toward him. Mackenzie, hugging Vivian with her back turned toward him, discreetly puts on a mask.

ALLISON

You bet. What's the total?

PIZZA DELIVERY GUY

\$14.87, please.

She digs in her pocket for cash. The delivery guy checks out their wardrobes.

PIZZA DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

Cool outfits. What's the party theme, "Ninja Night"?

VIVIAN

Actually, yeah! Great guess!

PIZZA DELIVERY GUY

(Smiling)

Dope.

(beat)

(MORE)

PIZZA DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

Hey, she's taken the party to the next level!

He's noticed MANDY! The ladies all internally panic but try their best to play it cool. Vivian starts nervously laughing.

VIVIAN

Oh yeah, this one's crazy!

Mackenzie snaps out of her breakdown and continues the facade.

MACKENZIE

We kept telling her - you can't chase whiskey with Tequila!

PIZZA DELIVERY GUY

No way, that's crazy!

JENICA

Yeah, but she's cool. Just gotta go to to bed.

Jenica picks up Mandy, slings her over her shoulder like a firefighter, and walks through her front door. Through their masks, it's obvious Vivian and Mackenzie didn't expect this.

Allison frantically fishes and quickly hands him a \$20.

ALLISON

Keep the change, my friend. Thank you!

PIZZA DELIVERY GUY

The pleasure is mine. Have fun at "Ninja Night"!

He gets in his car and drives off. Allison turns around and looks at her friends.

ALLISON

Okay: Now WE gotta job to do in 30 minutes or less.

EXT. LAKE SUPERIOR - LATER

The ladies dump Mandy's body, in another biodegradable bag, in Lake Superior. They remove their masks and absorb everything that just happened.

MACKENZIE

Okay, so for the record - we now have a witness that can place us at the scene of the crime.

VIVIAN

Uh-uh! We were all wearing masks. He can't identify us.

Mackenzie thinks and slowly nods.

ALLISON

True. But also for the record - this is the complete OPPOSITE of what we wanted to happen. Like Mackie said, now that's THREE deaths on our hands!

The ladies let this bone-chilling statement sink in.

JENICA

Well, look on the bright side: At least this time, we didn't have to clean up any blood.

Mackenzie stares at Jenica, disturbed ... then breaks into a laughing fit. Jenica joins in. The other two start laughing as well.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Chief of Police CHARLES BALDWIN (Caucasian, 50s) speaks to a small group of officers, including Terry and Rachel.

BALDWIN

The lady who's gone missing in Thompson Township is named Mandy Ashmore. We don't know much about her, other than she's from New York, single ... and apparently using Girl Scouts, unbeknownst to them, to sell marijuana and shroom cookies in a local park.

HENRY

Holy Crap. How'd you get the intel?

BALDWIN

One of her cookie customers called 9-1-1 'cos a unicorn was trying to eat him.

All the officers laugh.

BALDWIN (CONT'D)

She's got some "petty larceny" on her record, but not sure if she's working alone. See what you can find out. Any leads on the Jacob Dorsey situation?

TERRY

Not yet, we've been looking into the Alexander family-hitman angle.

BALDWIN

Valid angle. Now let's find some valid evidence. Thank you.

Baldwin exits. The group disperses. Rachel goes to her computer and opens an article with boldfaced heading "Since the Dorsey Drama, No University of Minnesota Duluth Professors Have Been Offered Tenure."

She pensively types, "List of University of Minnesota Duluth Professors at time of Jacob Dorsey accusation".

She scrolls down the list ... and sees Vivian's picture. Rachel reimagines Vivian introducing herself at Mackenzie's.

INT. VIVIAN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

Vivian, Gerald and their children play "Chutes and Ladders" at a table with empty plates and silverware scattered nearby. Maisy rolls a number that allows her to shoot way up the biggest ladder. They all cheer!

MAISY

Yay! I'm up at the top!

GERALD

You got lucky, Little Lady!

LOUIS

I wanna be lucky, too.

VIVIAN

You well, baby. That's what's great about this game, you never know what's gonna happen!

She stands up, stacks up the plates, and takes them to the kitchen.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Be right back, folks.

She puts a new trash bag in the kitchen trash can, which triggers her memory ...

MAISY

Mommy, you're up next!

She snaps out of it and feigns excitement.

VIVIAN

Okay, here I come!

EXT. PARK - DAY

Allison is back teaching Ninjitsu to a group of kids. She stands next to DONNIE (12).

ALLISON

So Donnie's gonna come at me,  
attacking with his hand right below  
my throat.

Donnie nervously stares at her breasts, then throat.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Go ahead, Donnie. Go for it!

Donnie punches at her - she blocks his blow with one hand, cups the back of his neck with the other, and flips him over!

DONNIE

AAAH!!

ALLISON

So see, it's a quick 1-2-3 move:  
Block, grab, and flip. Then, what  
you can do - Donnie, you ok, bud?

She continues to hold him down. Squirming on the ground, he manages to give a feeble "thumbs up".

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Great. For extra measure, you can  
subdue your opponent like this.

She locks her feet around his head, trapping him!

DONNIE

Okay, we get the point, Lady!

She quickly releases.

ALLISON

Are you hurt, my friend?

DONNIE  
No, that was just ... unexpected.

ALLISON  
Good, that's the point. Okay -  
Regina, come give it a shot.

REGINA (12), a petit pre-teen, trepidatiously walks up.

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
So he's gonna punch at your upper  
chest, and you just remember  
"block, grab, flip", alright?

REGINA  
Sure, I'll try.

Allison steps back. She loudly claps! Donnie swings at Regina, who impressively executes the block-grab-flip! As Donnie tries to get up, she shrieks and wraps her feet around him in a death-like grip!

REGINA (CONT'D)  
AAAHHH!!! Take that, Sucker!

Donnie screams in absolute fear!

ALLISON  
Okay, Regina - that's enough, let  
go!

Regina lets go. Donnie holds his neck and breaths heavy.

REGINA  
Oh, I'm so sorry, Donnie! Do you  
need a hug?

DONNIE  
(Recoiling)  
Please don't touch me.

INT. HOME IMPROVEMENT STORE - DAY

Fagan saunters down the aisles with an incredibly loud megaphone, barking an announcement at customers. Many are wincing and covering their ears.

FAGAN  
Attention all customers here at  
"SCREWS, NUTS AND BEYOND"! Today we  
are giving away a thousand dollars,  
how's that sound?!!

Everyone starts clapping, even those who were just covering their ears.

ANGLE on Jenica, standing on her tiptoes on a step stool, trying her best to reach an item on the very top of the shelf. A YOUNG MOM (20s) with TWO TODDLERS (1 and 3) in her shopping cart encourages her.

YOUNG MOM  
You almost got it! Right by your fingertips!

ANGLE on Fagan, continuing on his megaphone.

FAGAN  
All you gotta do is make a purchase of \$100 or more. Your cashier will automatically enter you in our raffle to be drawn this Sunday. But hey, \$100 of things you need is worth it for 1,000 free dollars, am I right???

People CHEER! Curious to hear what he says next, a group starts following Fagan.

ANGLE on Jenica, struggling the best she can to grab the items for the Young Mom.

YOUNG MOM  
Just to the right ...

Jenica manages to tap the box of glass jars just enough to slide into her hands.

JENICA  
(Breathlessly)  
Got it!

YOUNG MOM  
Great job! Go, Jenica!

As Jenica gingerly pulls the box to her chest while precariously balancing on the stool, Fagan rapidly rounds the corner and blasts an Airhorn through the Megaphone! Both women scream in absolute terror, and Jenica accidentally DROPS the box, SHATTERING the glass jars all over the floor!

FAGAN  
Whoa! Party foul on Aisle 8!  
Somebody's been drinking on the job again!

The growing group of customers behind Fagan starts laughing.



YOUNG MOM

Hey, that's just rude. She was helping me get something I can't reach.

FAGAN

Uh, if she was really "helping" you, they'd be in your cart, not broken on the floor.

Jenica is seething. Young Mom looks at her, sympathetically.

FAGAN (CONT'D)

Hey, did you hear about the thousand dollars I'm giving away?

YOUNG MOM

OhmiGod, no! Really?

FAGAN

You better believe it! If your'e interested, just follow the party!

YOUNG MOM

(To Jenica)

Thank you for your help. As a single Mom, I gotta hear this.

She briskly pushes her cart behind Fagan and the crowd. Fagan turns around and speaks through the megaphone toward Jenica.

FAGAN

That's right, people! You can either hang with The Hero, or do "clean up" with The Zero!

He whips back around and leads the group to another aisle, like a Home Improvement Pied Piper. Jenica climbs off the stool, FUMING ...

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Mackenzie and Rachel are jogging.

MACKENZIE

He robbed a pharmacy just to take all the Viagra?

RACHEL

Yes!

MACKENZIE

Now THAT'S a "Stick-Up"!

The ladies start cackling! They come to the end of their jog, laughing and catching their breaths.

RACHEL

Mack, I don't have any leads on  
Doug, I wish I did. How you doing?

MACKENZIE

The best I can, I guess. It's  
definitely weird, not knowing. His  
family called me every day for a  
week, and I haven't heard from them  
since. So ... just taking it day by  
day.

RACHEL

Well, you know I'll fill you in  
ASAP if I hear anything.

MACKENZIE

Thanks, Rach. Now what about you?  
What ever happened to that lawyer  
guy you were seeing? Haven't heard  
you mention him in awhile.

RACHEL

Yeah, not much to mention. He went  
back to his ex.

MACKENZIE

Oh, I'm sorry.

RACHEL

No, it's really for the best. They  
have a kid together, so ... he went  
back to her, and I went back to  
binge-watching "90 Day Fiancé".

MACKENZIE

Well, hey - what are you doing  
Friday night?

RACHEL

I'm off, so - "90 Day Fiancé".

MACKENZIE

Well, me and the girls are doing  
"Book Club Night".

RACHEL

I'd love to come, but it's not  
enough time for me to read an  
entire-

MACKENZIE

But we're not discussing any books.  
Allison's been slammed at work and  
hasn't done the assignment, so  
we're just gonna eat, drink and get  
silly.

RACHEL

Well, shit - I'm so there!

Mackenzie smiles.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ANGLE on Mackenzie, presenting food to Vivian, Jenica,  
Allison and Rachel.

MACKENZIE

For appetizers, we have three  
options: Vietnamese Spring Rolls,  
Caesar Salad Spears, and Sweet  
Potato Tots.

PAN to Vivian, displaying her contribution.

VIVIAN

Did somebody say "salad"? I have a  
delicious barbecue chopped chicken  
with more ingredients, calories and  
dressings that you could ever  
imagine.

PAN to Jenica with the entree's.

JENICA

For the main course - we have steak  
tacos, chicken tacos, beef tacos,  
or shrimp tacos. You're welcome.

PAN to Allison with the sweets.

ALLISON

Thank you, Jenica - and way to  
quash that Mexican stereotype.

JENICA (O.S.)

Oh! Shots fired, bitch!

ALLISON

(Smiling)

Dessert will be either Vegan  
Chocolate Cake ... Key Lime Pie ..

(MORE)

ALLISON (CONT'D)  
or both. And yes, there's whipped  
cream.

PAN to a Close-Up of Rachel.

RACHEL  
(Nervously)  
Uh ... I don't really cook. So ...

Zoom out to reveal her plethora of alcohol.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
I brought Grey Goose, Crown Royale,  
and Bacardi.

ALLISON  
Um - Yes, yes, and YES!

The ladies hoot and holler!

MONTAGE OF THE FIVE WOMEN ENJOYING THEMSELVES:

\*They all eat and laugh.

\*They toast, yell "Whoo!", and drink.

\*Vivian teaches Rachel a dance move.

\*They THOROUGHLY enjoy dessert.

\*Allison teaches Mackenzie a self-defense move. Mackenzie  
kicks, and her heel flies off and breaks a plate!

\*Rachel pours shots. Everyone imbibes.

\*Jenica and Allison sword-fight with golf clubs. Mackenzie  
stops them and puts the clubs back. Rachel looks at them.

\*Rachel exchanges phone numbers with her new friends.

\*All the women perform a line dance. Though they're clearly  
under the influence, they move surprisingly well together.

END MONTAGE.

Vivian does dance moves in front of a mirror. Mackenzie  
relaxes on a couch with her head on Rachel's shoulder. Jenica  
massages Allison's neck as they both sit on a large ottoman.

RACHEL

So yeah, it's a stressful job. And it can be very dangerous. But it's what I wanna do.

MACKENZIE

Here's how much she loves it: She has money and doesn't even have to do it!

(Looking up at Rachel)

Oh, shit - I'm sorry.

RACHEL

It's okay, Mouthy. My parents left me some investments I try not to touch. But even without that, I'm lucky I get to do what I love.

VIVIAN

What, catch bad guys?

RACHEL

Not just catch them. Whatever evil, harmful shit they did to get caught ... I wanna make sure they never do it again.

MACKENZIE

I understand that. There's a lot of evil people in this world.

She stares off in the distance. Rachel looks at her, curiously. Vivian exchanges anxious glances with Jenica and Allison.

ALLISON

Well, the only evil in this room right now is Jenica stopping halfway through a massage. Come on, girl!

RACHEL

Alright, alright - I was just giving my fingers a break. You got a lotta tension back here. I don't get it, you just got your job back?

Mackenzie looks over at Jenica. Vivian tenses up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Oh, congratulations, Allison. Where do you work?

The original Book Club members skittishly communicate to each other nonverbally. Jenica continues massaging Allison, who pretends her best to look relaxed.

ALLISON

I have two jobs. I'm an aquatic vet, and I teach martial arts.

RACHEL

No shit?

ALLISON

No shit.

RACHEL

For the vet job, are you on Lake Superior?

ALLISON

I sure am.

RACHEL

Nice, I love that area. And how 'bout the martial arts gig? You got your own Dojo?

ALLISON

Ha, I wish. No, it's at a park.

Vivian pours herself a very stiff drink. Jenica's eyes widen.

RACHEL

Oh, which one?

ALLISON

Um, Leif Erikson Park, on London Road.

RACHEL

No way! At the station, we just heard a Missing Person Case about somebody there.

Jenica SQUEEZES the back of Allison's neck.

ALLISON

(Springing up)

OWWW!!!

JENICA

Sorry, my hand slipped!

Mackenzie pops up and starts collecting anything she can throw away. Allison sits up, rubbing her neck.

VIVIAN

That's crazy. Please don't tell me  
it was a child?

RACHEL

No, thank God. Single woman in her  
30s. Get this: She was using Girl  
Scouts to sell marijuana and  
psychedelic mushrooms in their  
cookies.

JENICA

What the fuck?

RACHEL

That's what we all said!

ALLISON

So, she was a bad person, huh?

RACHEL

Well, she definitely won't win  
"Babysitter of the Year", but she's  
not a homicidal sociopath.

MACKENZIE

That we know of.

Everyone stares at her.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

I'm just saying - in a court of  
law, there's no evidence to prove  
she's NOT an evil sociopath.

Mackenzie quickly takes a stack of plates to the kitchen.

RACHEL

Yeah, but from what I researched on  
this lady ... she's no sociopath.  
Brash, arrogant and obnoxious? You  
bet. Performing an illegal  
operation? 100%. But did she  
deserve to be murdered? Not a  
chance in hell.

Allison chokes on her drink and gestures she's sprinting to  
the bathroom!

VIVIAN

So you think she was murdered? Not  
just missing?

RACHEL

Hey, I could be wrong. I mean, it's not even my case; my buddies were just telling me about it. There's just something about her having a gig at the park that lasted such a short time ... that doesn't add up.

ANGLE on Mackenzie, just around the corner, petrified.

JENICA

I see.

(beat)

Hey, my hands aren't tired. Rachel, you want a massage?

Rachel looks at her and slowly smiles.

RACHEL

No, honey, I'm good. But thank you.  
(looking at watch)  
OhmiGod, it's after midnight.

JENICA

Damn!

RACHEL

(Standing up)  
Aw man, I should get going. Early morning.

VIVIAN

Yeah, you just reminded me - I'm having a ball now, but my kids don't give a SHIT if I'm hungover!

They all start laughing. Mackenzie walks back out and picks up empty glasses. As the others talk and pack up to leave, Rachel stretches and drops her phone. She picks it up and sneakily snaps a picture of the set of golf clubs.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Jenica rapidly types an email on her desk computer. Her screen reads, "I know I was drinking, but Rachel seemed to be sweating us pretty hard."

INT. CAFE - DAY

At a table alone, Vivian sips coffee while reading an email on her phone. She replies, typing ... her phone screen reads, "Google 'Corpus delicti'. It's Latin for 'Body of the Crime'.



People can't be convicted of a crime, if the crime can't be proven."

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mackenzie talks on her headset while folding laundry and looking at "Forensic Files", which is on "mute", as well as "closed captioning".

MACKENZIE

Okay then, you *should* be relieved.  
"Corpus delicti" is our protection.  
We got this, girl.

INT. CAR - SAME

Allison is behind the wheel, stuck in traffic.

ALLISON

Thanks, Mackie. It just freaked me out - the fact that Rachel randomly brought her up was ... really fucking weird!

INTERCUT MACKENZIE/ALLISON:

MACKENZIE

Just keep thinking "Body of the Crime". And that is long gone.

ALLISON

True. Ok. "Corpus delicti".

MACKENZIE

That's it! I mean, there's exceptions to the rule, but not here-

ALLISON

Whoa! What exceptions?

MACKENZIE

Like if one of us confessed out of court, that's inadmissible; or one testimony of an accomplice against the accused-

ALLISON

How 'bout THREE testimonies against the accused?

MACKENZIE

Allie - that's NEVER gonna happen.  
We're all in this together,  
remember?

ALLISON

Yeah. I do.

MACKENZIE

They can't prove any murders here,  
that's why they're called "Missing  
Person Cases".

ALLISON

You're right. I should only be this  
worried if they start calling them  
"Allison's Completely Fucked  
Cases".

Both women start laughing.

MACKENZIE

No body, no crime. Love you, babe.

ALLISON

Love you, too.

Allison hangs up. She exhales, turns on her music, cranks it  
up, and starts head-banging in joy! THEN ... her phone rings.  
She looks at it curiously, turns off the music, and answers.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

Hi, this is Allison.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - SAME

Rachel is on her work phone at her desk.

RACHEL

Oh, hi, Allison! It's Rachel  
Britton, Mackenzie's friend from  
the Book Club last Friday?

ALLISON/RACHEL INTERCUT:

ALLISON

(Trying to control her  
panic attack)  
Oh, yes! Hi!

RACHEL  
Or should I say, "The Let's Eat and  
Drink Everything Under the Sun  
Club"?

Allison does her best fake laugh.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Oh, that was so much fun.

ALLISON  
It really was. I was so hungover,  
but - WORTH IT!

RACHEL  
Oh, too funny ... listen, Darlin',  
I know we were drinking like we  
just got divorce settlements from  
Jeff Bezos, but do you remember  
that Missing Persons case I  
mentioned?

ALLISON  
Um ... oh yeah, the woman using  
Girl Scouts to sell drugs or  
something.

RACHEL  
That's the one! Well, we have a  
strong lead on this. Could you  
possibly come down to the station  
and just answer a few quick  
questions?

ALLISON  
Uh ... yeah. I don't know exactly  
when, 'cos I'm stuck in traffic. I  
suppose we can't do it over the  
phone?

RACHEL  
No, sorry. Standard procedure, we  
need to show you some photos. It  
won't take long, promise.

ALLISON  
Okay, sure - as soon as I escape  
this creeping parking lot.

RACHEL  
No rush. I'm here 'til 9pm. Thanks,  
Allison!

She hangs up. Allison, sitting in a complete standstill, bangs her head on her steering wheel and blows the horn!

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT, INTERROGATION ROOM - LATER

Allison nervously sits at a long table. Rachel sits on the other side and passes her a few large photographs.

RACHEL

Do you recognize the woman in this picture?

It's MANDY, the third victim! Allison looks at the photo for a moment, then at Rachel.

ALLISON

Yeah, actually. I don't know anything about her, but I've seen her at Leif Erikson.

RACHEL

Her name is Mandy Ashmore. The Girl Scout Cookie-Drug Dealer.

ALLISON

Oh, wow. She doesn't look like a drug dealer. Looks more like a meter maid.

Rachel passes her another photo. It's the MOM CLIENT.

RACHEL

How 'bout her?

ALLISON

Oh, sure - that's one of my student's Moms. I don't know her name offhand, her daughter is Claire. Why, is she okay?

RACHEL

Oh, she's fine. She said she witnessed you having a pretty heated argument with Mandy.

ALLISON

Oh, she did?

RACHEL

Yes, 'Mam. She claimed you said,  
(Reading report)  
(MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

"Go ahead, and see what happens to you." Allison, I'm on your side here, but that sounds like a threat.

ALLISON

No, no, no - She interrupts my business, out of the blue, and starts telling me she's gonna report me for teaching at the park without a license. And I just said, (casually)  
"Go ahead, see what happens."

RACHEL

(Suspiciously)  
Just like that?

ALLISON

(Defensively)  
Just like that.

RACHEL

Alright, cool.  
(Leaning in)  
I just think it's fascinating that she took away your entire business, started doing her own at the EXACT same location, then you return; and suddenly, she's nowhere to be found.

Allison studies her carefully.

ALLISON

I've answered all your questions, and I have an extremely long day tomorrow. So ... are we done?

RACHEL

Yeah. Thanks so much for coming in.

Allison gives a fake smile, grabs her purse, and heads toward the door.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Hey, at your next Book Club, you guys should do John Grisham's first Best-Seller.

ALLISON

(Turning around)  
You mean *The Firm*?

RACHEL  
No. *A Time To Kill*.

Her eyes penetrate Allison, who takes a step toward her.

ALLISON  
For the record, you said I was just gonna "answer a few questions". THIS was a straight-up, unnecessary interrogation. Why don't you run your own Book Review group and start with *Liar's Club*!

She leaves in a huff!

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Rachel and Terry sit in their parked car in their uniforms. She's behind the wheel holding an energy drink; he rides shotgun and sips coffee.

RACHEL  
She knows I'm onto her! That's why she didn't say she knew the dealer!

TERRY  
Well, in her defense - she wasn't being questioned; she was drinking with a supposed new friend.

RACHEL  
Yeah, guess I burned that bridge. But worth it if we can bust 'em.

TERRY  
Okay, so lemme make sure I'm picking up what you're putting down, Britton - You think the blackbelt offed Mandy and the college professor iced Jacob.

RACHEL  
They both had motive. Their jobs and significantly more money.

TERRY  
Can't argue with that. How 'bout the other two?

RACHEL  
Well, Jenica's been arrested and has a diagnosed anger management problem.

TERRY  
And your bestie?

RACHEL  
Mackenzie's one of my favorite people ... but her husband is missing, too. The marks on his two biggest golf clubs are NOT from a ball. He was a horrendously abusive asshole, and her life is much better without him.

TERRY  
Well on paper, they sound like a dangerous fucking quartet.

RACHEL  
Terry, she's my friend, and I don't wanna think this. But the truth is: Three of the four women are directly tied to three missing people.

TERRY  
All in the last six months, too.

He looks out the window, absorbing the information.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
Look, I think you're right. The only problem is, all we have is a hunch, no proof.

RACHEL  
(Turning on car)  
Let's take a little ride.

She smirks at him. Terry smiles and shakes his head.

TERRY  
Damn, Woman. You trying to get us both killed.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

Mackenzie and Vivian talk Allison off the ledge.

ALLISON  
Not only was she threatening me, I was in "The Interrogation Room"!

MACKENZIE  
Okay, Honey, take it easy-

ALLISON  
It was total "Law & Order"!

VIVIAN  
Yeah, "Law & Order: SV-FU".

Allison and Mackenzie stare at her, offended.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Oh, come on, that was funny!

Mackenzie holds Allison's hand and slowly sits down with her on a couch.

MACKENZIE  
Allison, you are 100% right to feel this way. But you have nothing to worry about.

Allison cocks her head, baffled.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)  
Rachel has been bucking for a promotion. She can't wait to be a detective, and she's just showing off to her boss and the higher-ups.

ALLISON  
Well, she should be a detective, 'cos she was a total dick!

Vivian squats down and holds Allison's other hand.

VIVIAN  
Babygirl, what evidence do that have? There's no corpse, no blood, no video ... no problem.

Allison sits up and deeply exhales.

ALLISON  
No body, no crime.

MACKENZIE  
Corpus delicti!

They both hug her. She smiles.

VIVIAN  
Now, I don't know about ya'll, but I can get into these snacks and drinks.



PAN to table with nuts, chips, pita bread, cheese, fruit, hummus, a wide array of dips, wine, and liquor.

ALLISON

OmiGod, yes! Now all I need is a neck massage from Jenica.

They all go to the snack/beverage table. Mackenzie pulls out her phone. Allison starts eating chips.

VIVIAN

Where the hell is she again?

MACKENZIE

Happy Hour company mixer, it was mandatory.

VIVIAN

Oh, Lord help her ...

MACKENZIE

I know, but she'll be here soon; they started early.

VIVIAN

Well, here's to starting NOW.

She raises her glass; the other two toast her. They drink.

ALLISON

Thank you both. I've just been freaking out; I can't even look at a Girl Scout cookie.

MACKENZIE

Hey, they're overrated. Delicious but TONS of calories.

ALLISON

(eating chips)

True. But I've been gaining weight, I think it's all these chips.

VIVIAN

Naw. Just that one giant chip on your shoulder.

Mackenzie laughs loudly. Allison throws a pillow at Vivian.

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE CENTER - SAME

Jenica talks to CHELSEA (Caucasian, 30s) at the bar of her company "Happy Hour Mixer".

CHELSEA

But honestly, Jenica ... and I'm  
not just saying this 'cos I'm drunk-

JENICA

Hey, I feel a compliment coming -  
keep going!

CHELSEA

No, listen - you are AWESOME at  
what you do.

JENICA

Thanks, Chelsea.

CHELSEA

Seriously. You show up early, you  
stay late, you work your ass off.

(beat)

And you get rewarded with the same  
Goddam job every year. No bonus.

(leaning in)

And we all know why. EVERYBODY  
knows why. But fuck him, girl.

Jenica looks around, making sure no one's listening.

JENICA

Yeah, fuck him. Not literally, but  
you know what I mean.

CHELSEA

And you do such a good job putting  
up with his shit. Most people  
couldn't handle it - I know I  
couldn't; I'd be fired or in jail -  
but you ... Bravo, Missy.

This comment really resonates with Jenica. Chelsea kisses her  
on the cheek.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

I gotta hit the Ladies' Room.

She walks off.

JENICA

Thanks for the pep talk.

Jenica finishes her wine, puts the glass down, and massages  
her temples. Fagan drunkenly stumbles up next to her, and  
affectionately puts his arm around her shoulder.

FAGAN  
Jenica the Freak-a!

She composes herself and calmly looks at him.

JENICA  
Fagan the Pagan.

FAGAN  
Good to see ya, Sexy.  
(to bartender)  
Two Fireballs, my man!

The BARTENDER starts pouring.

JENICA  
Wow, is this College Beer Pong  
Night?

FAGAN  
Nope. It's "You and Me Doing A Shot  
Together Night".

The bartender presents the shots. Fagan hands one to her.

JENICA  
Well, thank you, General Generous.

He holds his shot up to her.

FAGAN  
Hey, let's shoot now before  
somebody shoots us!

They clink shot glasses and swallow their drinks. Fagan politely takes both their glasses and hands them to the bartender. He then leans against the bar and looks at her.

FAGAN (CONT'D)  
Hey, look ... I know I'm hard on  
you.

She looks at him. WOW. He actually admitted it.

JENICA  
Yeah, you are. Actually, more than  
any other employee, even though I'm  
the most productive. Why?

FAGAN  
'Cos you can take it.

Jenica is thrown off. She tries to figure this out ...

FAGAN (CONT'D)  
 You have thick skin. You're not  
 like the rest of these spineless  
 pussies.

He inches right in front of her face.

FAGAN (CONT'D)  
 We both know you deserve my job. I  
 only have it 'cos of my Daddy.

JENICA  
 So, why don't you just let me do  
 it? You don't need it - just enjoy  
 your family's status. That sounds  
 amazing!

He gestures for another drink.

FAGAN  
 Sweetie, if I do that, I'm just a  
 slave to the grind of my wealthy  
 family. Sure, I'll still be set for  
 life - but I'll still have to do  
 what they want and have no power.

JENICA  
 But as GM, you have power.

FAGAN  
 Goddam right I do.  
 (Leaning in again)  
 And as long as I'm alive, I'm never  
 giving that to you. I hope you  
 understand.

Jenica lets this statement resonate. Suddenly, her cellphone  
 rings. It's a FaceTime from Mackenzie.

JENICA  
 Hey, it's my friends. Wanna say  
 hello?

FAGAN  
 Are they hot?

JENICA  
 Of course.  
 (pointing to herself)  
 Hello?

Fagan smiles. Jenica answers; they both see the image of  
 Mackenzie, Vivian and Allison - all looking fantastic and  
 slightly buzzed.

MACKENZIE

Hey girl, what is taking you so long?

JENICA

Well, I'm just partying with my General Manager here. Say hello to Fagan!

All three of her friends cheer and yell "Hi, Fagan!"

FAGAN

Hi, Lovelies! Jenica didn't tell me how beautiful you all are!

ALLISON

Aw, thank you ...

Allison grabs her top and teases like she's just about to flash, very close to exposing her areola!

VIVIAN

Get your head straight, girl!

FAGAN

Well, hello!

MACKENZIE

Nice to meet you, Fagan. We've heard SO MUCH about you. Only good things, of course!

FAGAN

Sweet of you to say. Guess I'll have to work on my "Badboy" reputation!

He starts laughing at himself.

MACKENZIE

Okay! Jen - when you coming?

JENICA

I'm leaving now. Just gotta say my goodbyes.

ALLISON

Okay, nice to meet you, Fagan!

She starts dancing. Vivian tries to stop her.

FAGAN

Bye!

Mackenzie hangs up.

FAGAN (CONT'D)  
Holy Shit, your friends are  
SMOKING!

Jenica confidently sizes him up.

JENICA  
Wanna party with us?

Shocked and excited, Fagan touches the side of his nose like a coked-up Santa Claus.

FAGAN  
You mean ... "Party"?

JENICA  
Whatever you want, Baby.

Fagan develops a Cheshire Cat grin. She smiles back.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

Mackenzie, Vivian, and Jenica sit on the same couch, looking completely repulsed.

ANGLE on Jenica, wincing and shrugging her shoulders.

ANGLE on Fagan snorting lines of cocaine off a paper plate he's holding. He pinches his nose, sips a cocktail, and loudly stomps his feet on the floor.

FAGAN  
Whoo!!! Nothing like some quality  
"Sandy Candy" to kick your body in  
high gear! Who's in?

He gestures to a few remaining lines on the plate.

MACKENZIE  
Oh, no, thank you.

VIVIAN  
I'm good.

ALLISON  
I'm more of a drinker.

FAGAN

Nobody?

(sarcastic)

What a bunch of wild partiers. Slow down, girls!

JENICA

Sure, I'm in.

FAGAN

That's what I'm talking about!

The other three look at her, shocked. She gestures to them to knock it off, sits next to him, and assumes the position.

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel and Terry stand to the side of the home, looking in a window. From the angle, they can't really see Fagan and the girls, but they can hear them.

RACHEL

Let's just hang here for a bit. If there's nothing too suspicious, we'll go.

TERRY

Copy that.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - SAME

Jenica does two lines of cocaine with the ease of a touring '70s musician.

FAGAN

There ya go, Cowgirl! I knew you weren't just a boring workaholic!

JENICA

(sniffing)

Yeah, what else you know about me, Fagan?

FAGAN

Well ... I know you're a hard worker. You're very smart. You want my job - but like I said, I need it, too.

JENICA

(To her friends)

Nutshell: He's already financially set for life, but being GM gives him "power".

MACKENZIE

Power, huh? So you just like snapping your fingers and watching everybody do what you say.

FAGAN

Sure, that's cool, too, haha. But no, it's more about me making decisions instead of my family making them for me.

JENICA

And get this: He admits I'd be better at his job!

VIVIAN

So you know that, and you still won't give her your position? Well, Darlin', that's just selfish.

ALLISON

Yeah, Fagan - that's not thinking about the good of the company; that's thinking about your ego.

FAGAN

Oh, I'm sorry; I didn't realize that playing the roles of my parents tonight would be you judgmental bitches!

JENICA

If you were in my shoes, you'd realize you're making things worse by clinging to your "power".

FAGAN

Ya know another thing I know about you, Jenica? You act like you haven't been fucked in ten years.

He starts chortling. Suddenly, Jenica PLUNGES a SYRINGE into his chest! He grabs his chest and starts GASPING!

MACKENZIE

Jesus Christ!



VIVIAN  
What are you doing?

ALLISON  
Oh, here we fucking go!

Fagan stands up, wobbles, and CRASHES through a glass table!  
He's not moving. Jenica checks his pulse.

JENICA  
He's gone. Wow, that worked much  
faster than I thought it would.

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel and Terry look through window.

RACHEL  
You heard that, too, right?

TERRY  
Yeah - somebody dropped something  
or somebody.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MACKENZIE  
You PLANNED that!

JENICA  
Well, yeah - I figure I'm the only  
one who hadn't gotten rid of an  
evil asshole in their life yet.

ALLISON  
What are you talking about?

JENICA  
Aw, come on - You had the drug-  
dealer, Mackenzie had her ex-  
husband, Vivian had the drama  
teacher. So it was my turn.

VIVIAN  
None of those are in this-  
(gesturing to Fagan)  
category.

JENICA  
Oh, get off my ass; it's four dead  
bodies, any way you cut it.

VIVIAN

Na-na-no! Doug was self-defense,  
and the other two were complete  
accidents - an allergic reaction  
and a seizure. This was  
premeditated murder!

MACKENZIE

You injected him with - what the  
hell was that, anyway?

JENICA

Pavulon. Muscle relaxant used in  
euthanasia and lethal injections.

ALLISON

Oh yeah, sounds relaxing. Holy  
Shit, what are we gonna do?

JENICA

I'm gonna get a bag and everything  
we need from my trunk. Clean-up  
will be super-easy, be right back.

Jenica pockets the syringe and briskly walks out.

VIVIAN

How the fuck did we get here?

MACKENZIE

She just brought this to a whole  
new level.

ALLISON

I think The Universe is telling us  
to stop Book Club Night.

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, BACK - CONTINUOUS

Rachel looks through a back window and sees the girls  
standing and panicking. She adjusts her angle and sees ...  
FAGAN'S BODY!

RACHEL

(whispering)

Terry!

Terry quickly comes over and sees the body. He looks at her,  
wide-eyed.

TERRY

We rolling in?

RACHEL

Yeah, follow my lead. Hopefully they won't be as spooked if it's me.

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, FRONT - SAME

Jenica closes her car trunk and walks quickly to the house with a large bag. She hears voices and looks in through a side window.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

VIVIAN

This is not the way I wanted to spend tonight, but we have no choice than to do Operation Superior.

MACKENZIE

She's right.

ALLISON

Jesus, at this point, we should just live on a boat.

RACHEL (O.S.)

Hands in the air, Ladies!

They turn and are shocked to see Rachel and Terry, both slowly entering the back of the room with their guns drawn.

MACKENZIE

Rachel? Whoa, I know how bad this looks, but-

RACHEL

Can it, Mackenzie. I know everything, ok? You were tired of your husband hitting you, so you and your girls killed with his own golf clubs. Vivian can't get tenure because some sleaze, so you took him out. Mandy makes Allison lose her job, so she had to go.

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, SIDE WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Jenica looks in and sees Rachel and Terry. Jenica's face displays anger ... then determination. She quietly makes her way to the back of the house.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RACHEL

(Looking at Fagan)  
And I don't know who this  
unfortunate soul is, do you, Terry?

TERRY

No, I don't recognize him. But  
clearly, he pissed these ladies  
off, too.

ALLISON

Listen, you don't know HALF the  
story. We-

RACHEL

Oh, save your bullshit for the  
judge, Allison!

JENICA (O.S.)

Don't. Fucking. Move.

Everyone looks up to see Jenica, standing behind Terry with a  
GLOCK pointed at the back of his head. Rachel pivots her aim  
from Mackenzie, Vivian and Allison - to Jenica.

MACKENZIE

Jen, please let's just-

JENICA

SHUT UP!!! Nobody move, or I will  
kill AGAIN! Now Terry ... slowly  
put your gun down on the floor with  
your left hand, on your left side.

Terry slowly follows instructions. Everyone is freaking the  
fuck out, including Rachel.

JENICA (CONT'D)

Very good.

Jenica bends down, skillfully snatches Terry's gun, and tucks  
it in her belt. The entire time, she's pointing her glock  
directly at Terry.

JENICA (CONT'D)

Now Rachel, I need you to slowly  
lower your weapon, or Terry's  
brains are gonna be all over my  
shoes. And I just HATE dirty shoes.

TERRY

Take the shot, Rach! End this bitch!

JENICA

Shut the fuck up, Terry!

Rachel keeps it pointed at Jenica, while frequently looking at the other three women.

ALLISON

Please, Rachel, save him and put it down!

MACKENZIE

(Tears streaming)

Please listen to her. She's crazy.

JENICA

Everybody stop talking! Now Rachel, you got 3 Goddam seconds to lower your gun on the ground. 3 ... 2 ...

Rachel starts slowly lowering the gun. She puts it on the ground, puts her hands above her head, and rises back up.

JENICA (CONT'D)

Thank you, Rachel. But you know what? You took too fucking long.

BOOM! She shoots Terry in the head! He falls to the ground, dead.

RACHEL

Noooo!!!!

All the women but Jenica start screaming! Mackenzie falls to the ground, bawling. Allison buries her face in Vivian's chest, hugging her. Vivian does her best to console her, but she's just as scared. *Jenica has gone completely insane.*

JENICA

Do you believe me now, Rachel? Or you still think I'm just a lying, murderous bitch? Well, I'm not "lying".

Mackenzie pulls herself up on a chair and tries to calm down.

Rachel looks at Terry's body and covers her face with both hands. Jenica heads over to Rachel, grabs her by the hair, and drags her to the wall. She points the gun at her.

JENICA (CONT'D)

The bad news is, your partner's gone. But the good news is, you're about to meet him AND your Maker. Yay!

Rachel looks helplessly at Mackenzie, then at Jenica, then up toward The Heavens. Mackenzie looks crushed.

JENICA (CONT'D)

Sorry, Rach - I just can't have you ruining my life. Any last words?

RACHEL

(Looking upwards)

Yes. I need a miracle. Please send one.

JENICA

Well, I appreciate your optimism, but as fate would have it-

BANG! Jenica gets a bullet through the back of HER head! She falls ... Mackenzie stands behind her with a smoking gun! Vivian and Allison stare at Mackenzie with their mouths gaping wide open.

MACKENZIE

What? You guys TOLD me to get a gun.

Rachel looks up, shocked and thankful.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

You okay?

RACHEL

I am now.

(beat)

Do you mind if I check her pulse?

MACKENZIE

Fine by me.

(to Vivian and Allison)

You ladies cool with that?

Vivian and Allison nervously and emphatically nod.

Rachel checks Jenica's pulse, then shakes her head. Mackenzie puts the safety on and the gun on a table. Rachel breathes deeply, thinking ...

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

So ... what now? Should we all get the same lawyer?

VIVIAN

Yeah - and we should plead "no contest", as opposed to "not guilty"?

ALLISON

I could plead "insanity". I'm very good at acting crazy.

RACHEL

You could do all of those things. Or ... we could all just tell the truth about tonight. We say NOTHING about the other deaths, because there's no proof.

VIVIAN

But what about these deaths? Aren't we ...

RACHEL

Responsible? In no way, shape, or form. Jenica did all the wrongdoing here.

ALLISON

So ... sorry for this question, I'm exhausted and mentally fried ... but why are we leaving the bodies here and not somewhere else?

RACHEL

My partner Terry's family deserves to know what happened, and he deserves a proper funeral. Fagan may not, but he comes from a prominent family, so this is the safest play.

ALLISON

Gotcha!

VIVIAN

Just 100% confirming here ... we're all gonna do what you say, and we won't go to jail?

RACHEL

That's right.

MACKENZIE

Rachel, we are beyond grateful. But I must ask ... why are you doing this for us?

RACHEL

I asked for a miracle, and you saved my life. The least I can do is save all of yours.

They all share an understanding smile.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah. And before I call this in, I'm gonna need you all to do something for me.

VIVIAN

Oh, have mercy.

ALLISON

I KNEW it was too good to be true!

MACKENZIE

Hang on, guys - hear her out.

RACHEL

It's a job. You'll get paid.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Mackenzie, Vivian and Allison strut into a nightclub. They are again DRESSED TO KILL. Everyone notices them as they swagger to the bar where Marco is laughing with ROCKY (Italian, 30) the bartender. They make a beeline for him.

VIVIAN

I'm so sorry to interrupt, but aren't you that sexy man from the Berrentini's commercial?

Marco winks at Rocky, then grins at her.

MARCO

Hey, guilty as charged.

VIVIAN

Ooh, I knew it! What'd I tell ya, girls?

MACKENZIE

Could we get a selfie with you?



MARCO  
Absolutely.

ALLISON  
Lemme stand on my good side!

Allison rushes over and puts her arm around him, posing.

MARCO  
Honey, ALL your sides are good.  
She chuckles and takes the selfie of all four of them.

MARCO (CONT'D)  
Ladies, what do ya say we shoot  
some Vodka?

The ladies cheer!  
(to bartender)  
Hey Rocky - set us up with 4 shots.

ROCKY  
Coming right up, Chief.

Rocky starts pouring.

MACKENZIE  
You have no idea how excited I am  
to meet you.

MARCO  
(Smiling)  
Trust me, I'm just as excited.

ALLISON  
Girl, are you stealing my man?

MARCO  
Relax, Babies - there's plenty of  
me to go around.

He puts his arms around both Mackenzie and Allison, who hug him. Vivian approaches them.

VIVIAN  
Oh, it's like that? You already  
forgot my black ass!

MARCO  
No, no, please - I want you in the  
middle.

Vivian turns around and starts grinding on Marco. He puts his hands on her hips as Mackenzie and Allison "Whoo-hoo!"

ROCKY  
So, who's doing these shots, now?

MARCO  
We are!

Marco and the girls grab a shot and toast.

MARCO (CONT'D)  
To a night we'll never forget.

They slam the shots.

CUT TO BLACK.

WORDS ON THE SCREEN READ, "7 MINUTES LATER".

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Marco and the three ladies walk toward the door.

VIVIAN  
You sure you got enough energy for  
all three of us?

MARCO  
And then some.

The ladies scream in enthusiastic support!

MARCO (CONT'D)  
You broads are crazy. I think I'm  
gonna like your little Book Club.

ALLISON  
Oh, it's killer.

She smiles deviously as they all walk out the door.

FADE OUT.

THE END