

The Bachelorette

EXT. CAESAR'S PALACE NIGHT

ALLISON (25) sweet girl with dark black wavy hair, blue eyes and freckles is the spotlight of attention.

She steps out of the hotel lobby like she owns the place.

ALLISON

I'm stoked for tonight, can't wait  
to see what ya have in store for me  
baby sis

Allison makes eye contact with LYLA (18) green eyed beauty and best friends since child hood.

LYLA

Oh you have nooo idea.

CLARISSE (25) Southern bell with dark brown locks and big brown eyes chimes in the conversation.

CLARISSE

Cali girls take over Vegas part 1.

KLARA (22) blonde and most innocent of the group lags behind.

KLARA

Super stokedddd! I hope we all get  
in..since ha \*COUGH\* were all over  
twenty-one.

Lyla gives Klara a smirk.

LYLA

I have bigger boobs then you Klara.  
How does that quote go again..if  
you got it flaunt it.

Lyla winks at the girls as the continue walking down the strip.

ALLISON

Whatever, it's my bachelorette  
party. All they want is money, and  
if you don't end up getting in i'm  
sure we'll be able to pull some  
strings...If you know what I mean

CLARISSE

Alright Ali, I like the way you're  
thinkin there.

(CONTINUED)

They are all overwhelmed by the huge buildings and bright lights that fill up the city. There is an event going on every 10 feet, and drunk people continuously are walking on the wrong side of the road. Sounds of cars BEEPING, and the Treasure Island BOMBS are going off in the background.

The girls try hard to stick together and keep up with each others pace but there are many people walking in every direction. The strip is very chaotic and every one is making their way up to the bars. Many people are holding hurricane cups and blow up guitars filled with alcohol.

Acrobats and people dressed up in costumes stand on the side of the street to perform their talents and beg for money.

Guys that are walking along the strip stare at the girls as they walk by. It is very chaotic, CAT CALLS and WHISTLING can be heard.

KLARA

We can't let the maid of honor miss  
her sister's bachelorette party.  
That wouldn't be any fun

Klara makes a sad face at Lyla

KLARA

And plus, it's your last summer  
before you go to college. Go big or  
go home right?

LYLA

If you're implying on what I have  
planned for tonight...we are  
totally going "big"

Klara puts up her two fingers on both sides to quote the word big

ALLISON

Lyla if this is what I think it  
is...

Klara raises her eyebrows at Alison and gives her the "then what are you going to do" look

CLARISSE

SHHHHHH! You guys are totally gonna  
give it away.

EXT.THE STRIP-NIGHT

Allison is wearing a red dress with a sash that says bachelorette. Clarisse is wearing a plain black dress that looks more conservative than the rest of the girls. Klara is wearing a leather skin tight dress. And Lyla is wearing a black sequin dress that hangs off the shoulder.

They all wait in the VIP line of TAO.

Allison claps very happily to herself, and shakes her arms in the air to show her excitement. Her back is faced away from the front of the line and the girls chat in a circle.

ALLISON

Okay..wait. Can we all just acknowledge the fact that were in the VIP line for TAO...Like how did we get this..?

LYLA

It's your bachelorette party Ali..Did ya think your baby sister wasn't gonna go all out for you.

CLARISSE

You'd be crazy to think Ali wouldn't do something big for you! I mean after all she, we don't call her loco lyla for no reason.

The girls keep moving up in the line.

LYLA

You guys my hands are getting sweaty

KLARA

That'll def get you the guys Lyla

LYLA

Shutup Klara i'm being serious

She wipes her hands on the sides of her dress and has a nervous look on her face

LYLA

Be honest do you think i'm gonna get in. Like I dont even look like this..

Klara pulls out her ID

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LYLA  
Brittany Trigg girl.

Klara holds the ID up to her face and tries to make the same smile as Brittany Trigg in her ID photo.

CLARISSE  
Stop tripping out, the bouncers can see you.

ALLISON  
Just don't act like my sister since we don't have the same last name.

KLARA  
Confidence is key. I swear

The Music gets LOUDER. A song like PARTITION by Beyonce is bumping inside.

The high powered air conditioner in the club blows the girls hair back as they make it to the front of the line. Klara takes her arms and pulls them close to her body. Clarisse rubs Klara's goose bumps and laughs.

KLARA  
Alright ladies. Go big or go home..am I right?

CLARISSE  
Thats what I like to hear!

The girls make it to the front of the line.

BOLOW, (22) asian with a pony tail and on the heavier side is standing with a black suit on. In a deep voice he says..

BOLOW  
Can I see some identification please?

The girls hand him their ID's

LYLA  
I have a table under Harper

She leans in to WHISPER into the Bouncer's ear.

LYLA  
It's the bachelorette party I have the upper deck reserved off.

The bouncer looks at the checklist.

BOLOW

Miss can you please step aside and  
wait right here.

Lyla listens to the bouncer and stands on the other side of the red ropes. She sits down on the lounge chair that is covered in red velvet outlines with bronze studs. She nervously puts her head down, crosses her legs and takes out the hair that was tucked behind her ears so it cover her face.

The bouncer continues to check the rest of the girls ID's and lets them all in.

He gives the girls a wristband that says VIP.

He unhooks the red velvet chain and lets them into the club.

The girls hesitantly walk in leaving Lyla behind. They follow the red carpet that leads the pathway. On each side of them are rows of Terra Cotta soldiers. The red lights are very dim, but enough to see where they are going. Lanterns are hanging from the ceiling, and a fountain of youth sits at the end of the walkway. The hallway ends and shows two directions. The left side enters into the main floor and the right side leads to the VIP section.

Lyla leans forward to see if Klara, Allison and Clarisse are walking up the stairs to the VIP section and can no longer see her.

Lyla makes eye contact with Bolow and cracks a faint smile.

Below winks back at Lyla to acknowledge her.

INT. TAO NIGHT CLUB- LATE NIGHT

The Music gets louder and louder as they get further into the club. The girls walk up the stairs to get to the upper deck.

There are sounds of beer bottles CLINGING and people making SMALL TALK over the loud music.

TAO is an Asian themed night club that is decorated well with dancers in rose petal baths and glass cases. The music has an energetic vibe to it. The path way that leads to the dance floor is guided by a row of terracotta soldiers.

KLARA

Did that really just happen..

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON

Okay we can't just leave her..what do you think he's gonna do. I definfetly thought she would of passed with that ID. Shit, I knew this was a bad idea.

CLARISSE

Do you think they're gonna call the cops on her for identity theft.

ALLISON

Oh my god what do I do?! I feel so bad. There has to be a way to get her in.

Clarisse and Klara walk ahead of Allison and hold her hand to comfort her. They place her on the seat and tell her to sit down.

KLARA

This is your night Allison. You just stay here for a few minutes, we'll figure everything out I promise.

Allison burries her head in her hands and a tear begins to fall from her eyes.

LYLA

Oh my gosh don't cry you're going to ruin your makeup!

Lyla begins fanning Allison's eye's so her mascara doesn't run down her face.

CLARISSE

Just stay here, I promise we will find a way to get her in.

Klara and Clarisse walk downstairs to the front of the night club to find Allison.

KLARA

She totally bought it!

CLARISSE

I know! I didn't think she would cry. Now I feel bad.

They girls giggle together

( CONTINUED )

CLARISSE  
Okay, lets find Lyla.

Lyla waves her hand in the air back in forth.

LYLA  
You guys over here!

The girls all huddle together.

LYLA  
Did she buy it?! Bolow totally  
hooked it up, good thing I stayed  
good friends with him throughout  
highschool.

Klara leans over to Clarisse and Lyla.

KLARA  
I can't wait for her to see the  
male stripper Lyla booked for  
Alison. She's gonna shit  
herself. Apparently he could be  
Channing Tatum's doppleganger.

CLARRISE  
No wayyyy...

Klara, Clarisse and Lyla start walking up to where Allison's  
table is, but they make sure she doesn't see them.

All of a sudden the music stops playing and the DJ comes on

DJ  
So I have a special announcement to  
make tonight. Where are all my  
single ladies out there tonight?

All the ladies in the club raise their glasses and scream

DJ  
Do we have an Alison Kingston in  
the house?

Clarisse, Klara and Lyla get really excited.

DJ  
Shoutout to my home girl Alison.  
Tonight is her bachelorette party  
so lets all raise a glass in honor  
of her last night being single. Are  
we all ready for her surprise?

The crowd screams and goes wild.

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Bar dancers come out holding sparklers and make a two rows.  
A male stripper BARRON (28) comes out in a police outfit.

BARRON

If i'm correct, word on the street  
is that one of you ladies have been  
causing a little trouble around  
town this evening.

Barron walks towards Allison.

Klara, Clarrise and Lyla run over to the table while Allison  
is in shock so she still doesn't recognize that they are  
there.

ALLISON

Oh My Gosh

BEAT

Allison looks back her table again and see that Lyla made it  
into the club. There is a shocked look on her face.

ALLISON

No you guys didn't...

She has a huge grin and covers her face with her hands.

Lyla, Clarisse, and Klara are huddled around and laugh in a  
circle together

LYLA

Dangggg..is he dimey or what?!

The girls stare at Allison and are anxiously waiting to find  
out what is going to happen next.

Barron pulls up a chair for Allison to sit on.

BARRON

Take a seat right here pretty lady,  
and just listen to what I say  
because after all.

BEAT

BARRON

I am a cop.

Alison sits down on the chair.

Barron takes off his aviators and hat and throws them to the  
side.

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BARRON

Now now Alison..you've been a  
naughty girl haven't you. Are you  
ready to hear what your  
consequences will be?

Barron rips off his shirt and does a body roll onto Alison.

Alison starts to get up off the chair.

BARRON

Woah there..gotta respect the law.  
I'm not done here yet.

She sits very uncomfortably and keeps laughing to herself  
because shes so embarrassed

Barron continues to take his clothes off and is standing  
their in tight underwear.

He gives Allison a very sexual lap dance.

Nervously laughing she screams...

ALISON

LYLA AAAA! COME HERE

Lyla runs up to Allison and Barron starts to move towards  
Lyla.

BARRON

Lyla..thats a very pretty name to  
match that pretty face of yours.  
Looks like we've got two trouble  
makers tonight.

Allison lets Barron give her a lap dance and she enjoys it  
and plays along.

BARRON

Hello you to you too my brown eyed  
beauty.

Allison gives Barron a "I know you want this" look

She takes his suspenders and slaps them onto his chest.

BARRON

Ohhh..you're asking for a life  
sentence tonight.

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LYLA

We've got a dirty talker on our  
hands ladies

EXT. HOTEL ROOM NIGHT

LYLA

I hope you ladies had fun tonight!

ALL TOGETHER

Yes we did, thank you so much

INT. SCHOOL-HALLWAY DAY

The girls show up on Campus to start off the fall semester. It's a beautiful day out, bright blue sky, palm trees, blooming flowers, and the sun is shining. Everyone is still dressed in summer clothes and huddle around in small groups catching up about what they did all summer.

The hallways are wide with tiled floor and florescent lighting.

CLARISSE

I may or may not be still hungover  
from this weekend.

KLARA

I feel ya sista. I feel like a  
train wreck. That drive home was  
possibly the worst thing that has  
ever happened to me.

LYLA

Haaaa that says alot.

ALLISON

What a good way to start off your  
first semester baby sis. Enjoy your  
first college class being hungover.

All the girls are walking down the hall to find their classrooms and are laughing to each other while reminiscing about their weekend.

LYLA

Alright well I don't want to be  
hungover and late for my first  
class..gotta get on my professor's  
good side. It's all about that  
first impression

The bell RINGS and all the girls separate going to their classes

INT. CLASSROOM- DAY

The classroom is rather small and has about 30 seats in it. There are windows covering the whole right side of the room. A black chalk board covers a majority of the front and is placed right in the middle. A wooden desk sits right in front with a name tag that reads Professor Fitzgerald.

LYLA

Is anyone sitting here?

She turns to the person next to her.

She grabs a seat towards the front in the middle of the classroom, puts down her books and sits down.

Everyone in class anxiously waits for their professor to come in.

About 15 minutes pass by and the professor is still not there

RANDOM GIRL

Isn't there some rule that we're aloud to leave if the professor is more than 15 minutes late

Professor hurriedly walks in the class room

BARRON

I apologize for my tardiness. I do commute about an hour and 45 minutes away from here. I'm Professor Fitzgerald, you can call me Professor Fitz if that's too complicated for you.

Barron writes his name on the chalk board.

He still has not made eye contact with his class because he is so flustered about being late.

Lyla is busy texting on her phone and does not look up to notice who the teacher is.

He settles his satchel on his desk along with his textbooks.

He sits down and picks up his attendance sheet.

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BARRON  
Anderson George.

A hand is raised

BARRON  
Mikaela Griggs

A hand is raised

BARRON  
Lyla..Harper. That's a pretty name.

BEAT

A hand is raised.

Barron looks up from his attendance sheet and him and Lyla make eye contact.

He stutters as he calls the next students name. And becomes very nervous.

Barron turns bright red.