

The Social Network

screenplay

by

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FROM THE BLACK WE HEAR--

MARK (V.O.)

Did you know there are more people with
genius IQ's living in China than there
are people of any kind living in the
United States?

ERICA (V.O.)

That can't be true.

MARK (V.O.)

It is true.

ERICA (V.O.)

What would account for that?

MARK (V.O.)

Well first of all, a lot of people live
in China. But here's my question:

FADE IN:

INT. CAMPUS BAR - NIGHT

MARK ZUCKERBERG is a sweet looking 19 year old whose lack of
any physically intimidating attributes masks a very
complicated and dangerous anger. He has trouble making eye
contact and sometimes it's hard to tell if he's talking to you
or to himself.

ERICA, also 19, is Mark's date. She has a girl-next-door face
that makes her easy to fall for. At this point in the
conversation she already knows that she'd rather not be there
and her politeness is about to be tested.

The scene is stark and simple.

MARK

How do you distinguish yourself in a
population of people who all got 1600 on
their SAT's?

ERICA

I didn't know they take SAT's in China.

MARK

I wasn't talking about China anymore, I
was talking about here.

ERICA

You got 1600?

MARK

You can sing in an a Capella group.

ERICA
Does that mean that you actually got
nothing wrong?

MARK
Or you row crew or you invent a 25 dollar
PC.

ERICA
Or you get into a final club.

MARK
Or you get into a final club, exactly.

ERICA
I like guys who row crew.

MARK
(beat)
Well I can't do that. And yes, it means I
got nothing wrong on the test.

ERICA
Have you ever tried?

MARK
I'm trying now.

ERICA
To row crew?

MARK
To get into a final club. To row crew?
No. Are you, like--whatever--crazy?

ERICA
Sometimes, Mark--seriously--you say two
things at once and I'm not sure which one
we're talking about.

MARK
But you've seen guys who row crew, right?

ERICA
No.

MARK
Okay, well they're bigger than me.
They're world class athletes. And a
second ago you said you like guys who row
crew so I assumed you'd met one.

ERICA
I guess I meant I liked the idea of it.
The way a girl likes cowboys.

MARK
The Phoenix is good.

ERICA
This is a new topic?

MARK
It's the same topic.

ERICA
We're still talking about the finals clubs?

MARK
Would you rather talk about something else?

ERICA
No, it's just that since the beginning of the conversation about finals clubs I think I may have had a birthday.

MARK
We can change the subject.

ERICA
(can't get over it)
There are more people in China with genius IQ's than the entire population of--

MARK
It's about exclusivity.

ERICA
God...what is?

MARK
The final clubs. And that's how you distinguish yourself. The Phoenix is the most diverse. The Fly Club, Roosevelt punched the Porc.

ERICA
Which one?

MARK
The Porcellian, the Porc, it's the best of the best.

ERICA
I actually meant which Roosevelt.

MARK
Theodore.

ERICA
Okay, well, which is the easiest one to get into?

MARK takes a cigarette from a pack, lights it, takes a drag and blows the smoke out before he says...

MARK
Hm.

ERICA
What?

MARK
Why would you ask me that?

ERICA
I was just asking.

MARK
They're all hard to get into. My friend Eduardo made \$300,000 betting on oil futures last summer and he won't get in. Money or the ability to make it doesn't impress anybody around here. Everybody can do that.

ERICA
He made \$300,000 in a summer?

MARK
He likes meteorology.

ERICA
You said it was oil futures.

MARK
If you can predict the weather you can predict the price of heating oil. You asked me that because you think the final club that's easiest to get into is the one where I'll have the best chance.

ERICA
(beat)
I've lost my place again.

MARK
You asked me which one was the easiest to get into because you think that's where I have the best chance.

ERICA
The one that's easiest to get into would be the one where anybody had the best chance.

MARK

I just think you asked--the placement of
where you asked the question--

ERICA

I was honestly just asking. Okay? I was
asking just to ask. Mark, I'm not
speaking in code.

MARK

Erica--

ERICA

You're obsessed with the finals clubs.
You have finals clubs OCD and you need to
see someone about this who'll prescribe
some sort of medication. You don't care
if side effects may include *blindness*,
okay, just do it.

MARK

Final clubs. Not finals clubs and there's
a difference between being obsessed and
being motivated.

ERICA

Yes there is.

MARK

Well you do--that was cryptic--so you do
speak in code.

ERICA

I didn't mean to be cryptic.

MARK

I'm saying I need to do something
substantial in order to get the attention
of the clubs.

ERICA

Why?

MARK

Because they're exclusive.

(beat)

And fun and they lead to a better life.

ERICA

You think Teddy Roosevelt got elected
president because he was a member of the
Phoenix Club?

MARK

He was a member of the Porcellian and yes
I do.

ERICA
Maybe he sang in an a Capella group.

MARK
I want to be straight forward and tell you that I think you should be a lot more supportive. If I get in I'll be taking you to the parties and you'll be meeting people that you wouldn't normally get to meet.

ERICA
(smiles)
You would do that for me?

MARK
You're my girlfriend.

ERICA
Okay, well I want to be straight forward and tell you that I'm not anymore.

MARK
(beat)
What do you mean?

ERICA
I'm not your girlfriend anymore.

MARK
Is this a joke?

ERICA
No, I'm sorry, it's not.

MARK
You're breaking up with me?

ERICA
You're going to introduce me to people I wouldn't normally get to meet? What the fuck is that supposed to mean?

MARK
Take it easy.

ERICA
What was it supposed to mean?

MARK
It was--Erica, the reason we're able to sit here and drink is that you used to sleep with the door guy.

ERICA
(pause)
I want to really try not to lose it now.
(MORE)

ERICA (CONT'D)
The door guy's name is Bobby. I haven't slept with the door guy, the door guy's a friend of mine. He's a perfectly good class of people and what part of Long Island are you from--England?

MARK
I'm from Westchester.

ERICA
I'm going back to my dorm.

MARK
Wait, wait, this is real?

ERICA
Yes.

MARK
I apologize, okay? Sit down.

ERICA
I'm going back to my dorm, I have to study.

MARK
Erica--

ERICA
Yeah.

MARK
I'm sorry and I mean it..

ERICA
I appreciate that but--

MARK
Come on.

ERICA
--I have to study.

MARK
You don't have to study. Let's just talk.

ERICA
I can't.

MARK
Why?

ERICA
Because it's exhausting. Going out with you is like dating a starmaster.

MARK

All I meant is that you go to B.U. and so
you're not likely to--I wasn't making a
comment on your parents--I was saying you
go to B.U.

ERICA

I have to go study.

MARK

You don't have to study.

ERICA

How do you know I don't have to study?!

MARK

Because you go to B.U.!

ERICA stares at him...

MARK (CONT'D)

(beat)

Do you want to get some food?

ERICA

I'm sorry you're not sufficiently
impressed with my education.

MARK

And I'm sorry I don't have a rowboat.

ERICA

I think we should just be friends.

MARK

I don't need friends.

ERICA

I was being polite, I had no intention of
being friends with you.

MARK

You're really leaving.

ERICA takes MARK's hand and looks at him tenderly...

ERICA

(close)

Listen. You're going to be successful and
rich. But you're going to go through life
thinking that girls don't like you
because you're a tech geek. And I want
you to know, from the bottom of my heart,
that that won't be true. It'll be because
you're an asshole.

And with that stinger, ERICA walks off and we stay on MARK as the pulsing intro to Paul Young's "Love of the Common People" crashes in--

ERICA (CONT'D)
(calling over her shoulder)
And you're never getting into a final
club.

Along with the MUSIC, we slowly push in on MARK. A fuse has just been lit.

TITLE:

Harvard
Fall Semester, 2003

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

As MARK busts out of the bar, past Bobby the door guy and into the population of Harvard Square.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARVARD SQUARE - NIGHT

As MARK continues on, he passes a group of people heading in the opposite direction for a party.

As MARK's steady and determined stride continues, he'll pass by all kinds of (seemingly) happy, well-adjusted, socially adept people.

The vocals from the Paul Young song come in--

PAUL YOUNG
LIVING ON FREE FOOD TICKETS
WATER IN THE MILK FROM A HOLE IN THE ROOF
WHERE THE RAIN CAME THROUGH
WHAT CAN YOU DO?
TEARS FROM YOUR LITTLE SISTER
CRYING 'CAUSE SHE DOESN'T HAVE A DRESS
WITHOUT A PATCH FOR THE PARTY TO GO
BUT YOU KNOW SHE'LL GET BY

CUT TO:

INT. KIRKLAND HOUSE/LOBBY - NIGHT

As the MUSIC CONTINUES and MARK busts into the lobby of his dorm. He doesn't look at anyone as he heads up the stairs and we

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

A bedroom that's part of a three-bedroom suite. The MUSIC CONTINUES as MARK walks in, flicks his lap-top on without looking at it and walks out of frame as we stay on the laptop.

PAUL YOUNG
'CAUSE SHE'S LIVING IN THE LOVE OF THE
COMMON PEOPLE
SMILES FROM THE HEART OF A FAMILY MAN
DADDY'S GONNA BUY YOU A DREAM TO CLING TO
MAMA'S GONNA LOVE YOU JUST AS MUCH AS SHE
CAN
AND SHE CAN

Then a moment or two later, a glass with ice gets set down next to the lap-top. Then a carton of orange juice followed by a bottle of vodka.

MARK's fingers dance easily on the keyboard--like a Juilliard pianist warming up.

In the exact time it takes him to pour the vodka and orange juice over ice, the website he's just called up gets loaded onto the screen.

Zuckonit.com

This is the only place he's comfortable.

TITLE:

8:13 PM

He begins blogging.

MARK (V.O.)
Erica Albright's a bitch. You think that's because her family changed their name from Albrecht or do you think it's because all B.U. girls are bitches?

He takes a good gulp of his drink. We see the words we're hearing filling up his computer screen--

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Folks, for the record, she may look like a 34D but she's getting all kinds of help from our friends at Victoria's Secret. She's a 34B, as in barely anything there. False advertising.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Fresh ice gets dropped in the glass and a new drink poured.
"Love of the Common People" continues.

TITLE:

9:48 PM

In back of MARK, sitting on the bed and hitting a bong, is
BILLY OLSEN.

MARK (V.O.)
The truth is she has a nice face. I need
to think of something to help me take my
mind off her. Easy enough, except I need
an idea.

MARK has moved his mouse to an icon on his desktop labeled
"Kirkland Facebook". He clicks and opens it. A menu of photos
appear. He blogs again.

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'm a little intoxicated, I'm not gonna
lie. So what if it's not even 10PM and
it's a Tuesday night? The Kirkland
facebook is open on my desktop and some
of these people have pretty horrendous
facebook pics. Billy Olson's sitting here
and had the idea of putting some of these
girls' faces next to pictures of farm
animals and have people vote on who's
hotter.

CUT TO:

INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

We'll be cutting back here a lot in this sequence, with the
Paul Young song tying them together, as we show---mostly MOS---
preparations under way for the hottest party on campus
tonight.

We start on a good looking STUDENT fixing his tie in the
bathroom mirror. He walks out of the bathroom and into the
main area where he's immediately tossed a bottle of champagne
by a similarly dressed STUDENT. We see that there are a
couple of dozen other guys around. Our guy takes the champagne
bottle and sticks it on the bar, which is being stocked by two
sexy FEMALE uniformed BARTENDERS.

Our guy walks past a DJ's table where the DJ is setting up his
incredibly high-end equipment.

Our guy trots down a set of mahogany and red-carpet stairs,
opens a heavy door and looks out to the sidewalk.

A BOUNCER in a tuxedo is standing by a velvet rope which is holding back three dozen STUDENTS. The students are mostly women and the women are all dressed to catch a man.

Over all this, we HEAR MARK CONTINUING--

MARK (V.O.)
Good call, Mr. Olson! I think he's on to something.

TITLE:

10:17 PM

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Yea, it's on. I'm not gonna do the farm animals but I like the idea of comparing two people together. It gives the whole thing a very Turing feel since people's ratings of the pictures will be more implicit than, say, choosing a number to represent each person's hotness like they do on hotornot.com. The first thing we're going to need is a lot of pictures. Unfortunately, Harvard doesn't keep a public centralized facebook so I'm going to have to get all the images from the individual houses that people are in. Let the hacking begin.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

There are two more kids in the room with MARK--DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ and CHRIS HUGHES.

MARK (V.O.)
First up is Kirkland. They keep everything open and allow indexes in their Apache configuration, so a little WGET magic is all that's necessary to download the entire Kirkland facebook. Kids' stuff.

On the computer screen, we've been seeing him download picture after picture of Harvard girls.

CUT TO:

EXT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

THREE COEDS, dressed to kill, are talking to the BOUNCER. The BOUNCER looks up at TWO HANDSOME CLUB MEMBERS. The MEMBERS give him the nod and the THREE COEDS are let past the velvet rope.

They're led in to a party in full swing. The best and the brightest are checking out the hottest and the easiest.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

MARK finishes another drink and gets back to his work.

TITLE:

1:03 AM

MARK (V.O.)

Next is Elliot. They're also open but with no indexes on Apache. I can run an empty search and it returns all of the images in the database in a single page. Then I can save the page and Mozilla will save all the images for me. Excellent. Moving right along.

Flying by at super-speed on MARK's computer screen have been commands and images that the rest of us can't possibly understand.

CUT TO:

INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

GIRLS are dancing with each other, doing tequila shots with guys and laughing at jokes.

PAUL YOUNG

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DON'T HAVE A BUSFARE
IT WOULD FALL THROUGH A HOLE IN YOUR POCKET
AND YOU'D LOSE IT IN THE SNOW ON THE
GROUND
YOU GOT TO WALK INTO TOWN TO FIND A JOB
(WHAT'S A JOB?)

TRYIN' TO KEEP YOUR HANDS WARM
WHEN THE HOLE IN YOUR SHOE LETS THE SNOW
COME THROUGH AND CHILLS YOU TO THE BONE
NOW YOU BETTER GO HOME WHERE IT'S WARM

Over this we HEAR MARK's blog posts starting to cascade into one another--

MARK (V.O.)

Lowell has some security. They require a username/password combo and I'm going to go ahead and say they don't have access to main fas user database, so they have no way of--

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Adams has no security but limits the
results to--

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
For Quincy I'm going to have to get a
matching name and student I.D. combo and
I'm in. All I have to--

CUT TO:

MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Instructions and images fly across MARK's screen--

PAUL YOUNG
WHERE YOU CAN LIVE IN THE LOVE OF THE
COMMON PEOPLE
SMILE FROM THE HEART OF A FAMILY MAN
DADDY'S GONNA BUY YOU A DREAM TO CLING TO
MAMA'S GONNA LOVE YOU JUST AS MUCH AS SHE
CAN
AND SHE CAN

MARK (V.O.)
Dunster is intense. Not only is there no
public directory but there's no--

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Leverett is a little better. It's
slightly obnoxious that they only let you
view one picture at a time and I'm not
about to--

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
--definitely necessary to break out the
emacs and modify that perl script.

TITLE:

2:08 AM

And now a new guy walks into Mark's room. This is EDUARDO
SAVERIN--a sweet looking Brazilian sophomore who almost always
wears a three-piece suit.

EDUARDO
What's going on?

MARK (V.O.)
Perfect timing. Eduardo's here and he's
going to have the key ingredient.

EDUARDO
Mark. What's going on?

MARK
Wardo.

EDUARDO
Did you and Erica split up?

MARK
How did you know that?

EDUARDO
It's on your blog.

MARK
Oh yeah.

EDUARDO
Are you alright?

MARK
I need you.

EDUARDO
I'm here for you.

MARK
No, I need the algorithm you used for the
oil futures.

EDUARDO
Are you okay?

MARK
We're ranking girls.

EDUARDO
Why?

MARK
To watch the bottom 200's heads explode.

EDUARDO
(beat)
You think that's such a good idea?

MARK
What's the algorithm?

CUT TO:

INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

The CLUB PRESIDENT is addressing the GUESTS from the top of
the stairs--

CLUB PRESIDENT
 One of the oldest, one of the most
 exclusive clubs--not just at Harvard but
 in the world--and I want to welcome you
 to this year's first--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO is writing an equation with a grease marker on the window. When the equation's done it looks like this:

Girl A:

$$E_a = \frac{1}{1 + 10(R_b - R_a) / 400}$$

Girl B:

$$E_b = \frac{1}{1 + 10(R_a - R_b) / 400}$$

EDUARDO
 Give each girl a base rating of 1400. At
 any time "Girl A" has a rating R_a and
 "Girl B" has a rating R_b .

MARK
 When any two girls are matched up there's
 an expectation of which will win based on
 their current rating.

EDUARDO
 (tapping the window)
 Those expectations are expressed this
 way.

MARK
 Let's write it.

CUT TO:

EXT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

A few more attractive co-eds get let in through the velvet rope.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S ROOM - NIGHT

TITLE:

2:55 AM

MARK makes a few last key strokes and a new website comes up on the screen.

FACEBOOK

MARK makes a few more keystrokes and two pictures of two Harvard girls come up on the screen.

After a moment...

ALL
The one on the left.

MARK clicks the girl on the left and another picture takes the place of the girl on the right.

ALL (CONT'D)
On the right.

MARK clicks the girl on the right while another picture takes the place of the girl on the left.

ALL (CONT'D)
Still the right.

EDUARDO
It works.

DUSTIN
Who should we send it to first?

EDUARDO
Dwyer.

CHRIS
Neal.

EDUARDO
Who are you gonna send it to?

MARK's made the link to e-mail and hits send.

MARK
Just a couple of people. The question is,
who are they gonna send it to?

CUT TO:

INT. PHOENIX CLUB - NIGHT

The party's in its drunken stage.

We move to a room where there's a co-ed poker game underway with the girls smoking cigars. A bra and a couple of pairs of stockings are out on the table. As we move through the poker room, we see a computer behind one of the players. The computer is indicating that there's e-mail.

A PLAYER turns around and opens the e-mail as the poker game and the party go on behind him.

He hits a link and FACEMASH opens. He looks at it, then--

PLAYER
(to another player)
Check this out.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

TWO MALE STUDENTS at a laptop.

STUDENT
The one on the left.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

THREE MALE STUDENTS AT A COMPUTER

ALL
On the right.

CUT TO:

INT. ALL NIGHT DINER - NIGHT

A bunch of STUDENTS around a computer.

ALL
The right.

CUT TO:

INT. FINAL CLUB - NIGHT

Dozens of partiers are around the computer.

FEMALE STUDENT
She's my roommate.

CUT TO:

INT. CYBER CAFE - NIGHT

A bunch of students around the computer--

MALE STUDENT
She will cut herself open if she gets a low score on this, can somebody figure out how to bust the curve?

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

A FEW STUDENTS gathered at a computer--

ALL
On the left.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Another computer--

ALL
On the right.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

This time just a single student in his pajamas as he looks at two pictures of girls side by side.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER DORM ROOM - NIGHT

And another single student voting and

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

We should instantly know that this dorm room is different. It's more modern and with less character and history than the others.

A girl is at her computer and in the background is another girl we can't quite make out who's taking notes from a textbook.

GIRL
Oh shit,
(to the other GIRL)
Albright?

We rack focus to the studying girl and see that it's ERICA.

GIRL (CONT'D)
He blogged about you.

ERICA looks at her for a moment, then gets up to look at her roommates computer--

GIRL (CONT'D)
No you don't want to read it.

ERICA ignores her roommate. We see her mortification as she reads, and at that moment THREE GUYS appear in her open doorway-- one of them wearing a padded bra over his Boston University sweatshirt.

GUY
Erica. They lift, separate and support.
Thanks for the tip.

GIRL
Get the fuck out.

The three guys go on their drunken way as we SLOWLY PUSH IN on ERICA who's frozen in her humiliation and then

CUT TO:

INT. HARVARD DORM ROOM - NIGHT

STUDENTS
The left!

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - NIGHT

STUDENTS
The right!

INT. DINING HALL - NIGHT

STUDENTS
The left!

INT. GIRLS' DORM ROOM - NIGHT

STUDENTS
The right!

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

As sets of photos go flying by on his computer screen.

MARK is staring at the chaos of activity he's created in the middle of the night.

EDUARDO

Mark?

(beat)

I wonder if maybe you shouldn't shut it down before you get into trouble.

MARK ignores him as we pre-lap a PHONE RINGING and

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A man named COX is asleep next to his wife. It's his phone that's RINGING. COX wakes up and answers it--

COX

(into phone)

Hello?

(listens)

Wait, what?

(listens)

At 4 in the morning?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. HARVARD COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE - SAME TIME

A tired GRAD STUDENT who spends the night monitoring the campus computer system is looking at his computer.

GRAD STUDENT

(into phone)

Well there's a very unusual amount of traffic coming out of Kirkland House.

COX

You're saying it's unusual for 4 in the morning?

GRAD STUDENT

I'm saying it would be unusual for Mother's Day.

COX

Alright.

COX hangs up the phone.

COX (CONT'D)

I have to go in.

COX'S WIFE

What's going on?

COX
Harvard's computer system's about to
crash.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Pictures are flying by on Mark's computer when suddenly they freeze.

Then an icon comes up telling him he's no longer connected to the internet.

Everyone is frozen silent for a moment...

EDUARDO
You don't think--

MARK
I do.

EDUARDO
Go see if it's everybody.

DUSTIN, CHRIS and EDUARDO head out of the room. MARK drains what's left of the vodka and lights a cigarette as the guys start coming back in the room.

DUSTIN
Mine's down.

CHRIS
My computer's frozen.

EDUARDO
I mean...unless it's a coincidence I think this is us.

MARK
It's not a coincidence.

EDUARDO
(bad)
Holy shit.

MARK
(good)
Yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

It's three years later and MARK is sitting with his LAWYERS at a large conference table.

MARK is wearing a hoodie, sweatpants and Adidas flip-flops--a personal uniform that we'll come to understand. And while it may take us a while to notice it, MARK's a different person in these flash-forward scenes. Still tortured and complicated, but comfortable now with his own power.

His lawyer is SY, who's accompanied by some junior associates, one of whom--a pleasant, pretty and professional young contemporary of Mark's named MARYLIN, we'll get to know.

On the other side are EDUARDO and his lawyer, GRETCHEN, also accompanied by some associates. A STENOGRAPHER is typing the record.

The room is glass on two sides and through the windows we can see the behemoths of Silicon Valley--Oracle, SunMicrosystems, Google, etc.

GRETCHEN is taking MARK's deposition.

GRETCHEN
So you were called in front of the Ad Board.

MARK
That's not what happened.

GRETCHEN
You weren't called in front of the Administrative Board?

MARK
No, back, I mean--That's--back at the bar with Erica Albright. She said all that? That I said that stuff to her?

GRETCHEN
I was reading from the transcript of her deposition so--

MARK
Why would you even need to depose her?

GRETCHEN
That's really for us to--

MARK
You think if I know she can make me look like a jerk I'll be more likely--

SY
Mark--

MARK
--to settle, right?

SY
Why don't we stretch our legs a minute,
can we do that? It's been almost three
hours and frankly you did spend an awful
lot of time embarrassing Mr. Zuckerberg
with the girl's testimony in the bar.

MARK
I'm not embarrassed, it's just that she
made a lot of that up.

GRETCHEN
She was under oath.

MARK
Then I guess that would be the first time
somebody's lied under oath.

People are stretching and getting coffee and talking quietly.
MARK stays in his seat.

MARYLIN, the attractive second year associate who's on Mark's
legal team is still sitting too...about four seats down from
Mark.

MARYLIN
Eight percent of the male population of
Harvard had been on it within two hours?

MARK
(beat)
Eighty.

MARYLIN
What?

MARK
Eighty percent of the male population.

MARYLIN
(pause--even)
Wow.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHARLES RIVER - DAWN

The Harvard Crew is practicing on two-man sculls. There are
three boats that are running roughly even with each other and
the two-man crews are rowing with all they've got. We're
gliding along with them in the water--

CREW MEMBER
(shouting)
Bring up the rate! 2 in 2! One..two--

ANOTHER CREW MEMBER (DIFFERENT
BOAT)
Power 10 in 2! In 2!

A THIRD CREW MEMBER (DIFFERENT
BOAT)
They had open water after a hundred
meters. I don't think we're gonna catch
'em today.

And we PULL BACK TO REVEAL that there's a fourth boat which is
already five boat lengths ahead of the other three.

The fourth boat is being crewed by CAMERON and TYLER
WINKLEVOSS--identical twins who stepped out of an ad for
Abercrombie and Fitch.

They know that the others aren't in their class and even
though they're highly competitive athletes, they don't like
showing anyone up, least of all their teammates.

CAMERON
Is there anyway to make this a fair
fight?

TYLER
We could jump out and swim.

CAMERON
I think we'd have to jump out and drown.

TYLER
I'm not willing to do that.

CAMERON
What are we at three-quarter power? Let's
drop down to a half.

TYLER
Or you could row forward and I could row
backward.

CAMERON
I'd kick your ass.

TYLER
We're genetically identical, so biology
and mathematics says we'd stay in one
place not allowing for the current or the
wind.

CAMERON
Just row the boat.

And the WINKLEVOSS twins kick into full gear and open up an even wider lead as we.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING HALL - MORNING

Two stacks of *The Crimson*, Harvard's student newspaper, get dropped on the floor as TYLER and CAMERON walk by--their trays loaded with mountains of eggs and pancakes and carbs.

Everyone knows and loves them in this 200 year old dining hall and they wave and shout to a few people and whisper to a couple of very pretty girls before taking a seat next to DIVYA NARENDRA, a nice looking Indian student whose face is in a copy of the Crimson.

CAMERON

What's up?

DIVYA

You guys hear about this?

CAMERON

What?

DIVYA

Two nights ago a sophomore at Kirkland crashed the computers.

CAMERON

Which computers?

DIVYA

All of them. He crashed the whole system.

TYLER picks up a copy of the *Crimson* and begins reading while his brother and DIVYA keep talking.

CAMERON

How?

DIVYA

He set up a website where you vote on the hotness of female Harvard undergrads.
What were we doing that none of us heard about this?

CAMERON

I don't know. Rowing, going to class, studying? How much activity was there on this thing that he crashed the--

TYLER

(reading)

22,000 votes. There were 22,000 hits.
(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)
Cam, this guy hacked into the facebook's
of seven houses in two hours. He set up
the whole site in one night while he was
drunk.

CAMERON
22,000 hits?

TYLER
Yeah.

CAMERON
How do you know he was drunk?
~~drunk?~~

TYLER
He was blogging simultaneously. Divya?

DIVYA
I'm way ahead of you.

TYLER
This is our guy.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

It's MARK and his LAWYERS again but this time on the other
side of the table are TYLER and CAMERON, DIVYA and their
lawyer, GAGE, whose family had first-class seats on the
Mayflower.

We'll be back and forth between the two deposition rooms a
lot.

CAMERON
(for the record)
Cameron Winklevoss. W-I-N-K-L-E-V-O-S-S.
Cameron's spelled the usual way.

TYLER
(for the record)
Tyler Winklevoss. Tyler's spelled the
usual way and my last name is the same as
my brother's.

CUT TO:

INT. ADMINISTRATIVE HEARING ROOM - DAY

MARK stands before a panel of ADMINISTRATORS as well as COX,
the systems manager who was woken up in the opening sequence.

ADMINISTRATOR
Mr. Zuckerberg, this is an Administrative
Board hearing.
(MORE)

ADMINISTRATOR (CONT'D)

You're being accused of intentionally breaching security, violating copyrights and violating individual privacy by creating the website, WWW.FACEMASH.COM. You're also charged with being in violation of the university's policy on distribution of digitized images. Before we begin with our questioning you're allowed to make a statement. Would you like to do so?

MARK

(beat)

Uh... I've, you know, I've apologized in the Crimson to the ABHW, to Fuerza Latina and to any women at Harvard who might have been insulted as I take it they were by the things that have been said to me in the last week. As for any charges stemming from the breach of security, I believe I deserve some sort of recognition from this Ad Board.

ADMINISTRATOR

(pause)

I'm sorry?

MARK

Yes.

ADMINISTRATOR

I don't understand.

MARK

Which part?

ADMINISTRATOR

You believe you deserve recognition?

MARK

I pointed out some pretty gaping holes in your system.

COX

Excuse me, may I?

ADMINISTRATOR

Yes.

COX

Mr. Zuckerberg, I'm in charge of security for all computers on the Harvard system. I can assure you of its sophistication and in fact it was that level of sophistication that led us to you in less four hours.

MARK
Four hours?

COX
Yes sir.

MARK
That would be impressive except the algorithm I used was written on my dorm room window. Keep up the great work.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

As the heavy wooden door from the hearing slams shut behind MARK. EDUARDO is waiting for him.

EDUARDO
Well?

MARK
Six months academic probation.

They walk out onto--

EXT. QUAD - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO
It could have been worse.

MARK
No it couldn't. They made me apologize.

EDUARDO
To who?

MARK
To them. Over and over.

EDUARDO
It's alright.

MARK
No.

EDUARDO
It's okay. You're fine.

MARK
(pause)
I shouldn't have said the thing about the farm animals. That was stupid. Everybody's mad at me now.

EDUARDO
Maybe, but at least everybody knows you now.

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

MARK is in his Operating Systems class. This is considered the hardest class at Harvard and MARK is one of the 50 students with their laptops open as the professor takes them through an impossibly difficult lesson.

PROFESSOR
So let's look at a sample problem:
Suppose we're given a computer with a 16-bit virtual address and a page size of 256 bytes.

A GIRL scribbles something on a piece of paper. Then hands it to the student next to her and nods that it should be passed over to MARK. While that's happening--

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)
The system uses one-level page tables, which start at address 0x0400. Maybe you want to have DMA on your 16-bit system, who knows? The first few pages are reserved for hardware flags, etc.

MARK opens the note. It reads "Asshole".

He looks over and sees a couple of GIRLS looking at him with contempt.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)
Assume page table entries have eight status bits.

MARK closes his laptop, gets up and starts to head out of the hall.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)
The eight status bits would be--
(re: MARK)
And I see we have our first surrender.
Don't worry, Mr. Zuckerberg, brighter men than you have tried and failed at this class.

MARK
(calling back)
1 valid bit, 1 modify bit, 1 reference bit and 5 permission bits.

MARK walks out of the lecture hall and we

CUT TO:

EXT. ACADEMIC BUILDING - DAY

As MARK comes out and heads onto the quad--

CAMERON (OS)
(calling)
Mark?

CAMERON and TYLER have been waiting by the entrance.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Are you Mark?

MARK
Yeah.

CAMERON
I'm Cameron Winklevoss.

MARK
Hi.

TYLER
Tyler Winklevoss.

MARK
(beat)
Are you guys related?

CAMERON
Good.

TYLER
That's funny.

CAMERON
We've never heard that before.

MARK
Did I insult your girlfriends? What can I
do for you?

CAMERON
No, you didn't insult our girl--
(to TYLER)
Actually, I don't know.

TYLER
(to CAMERON)
We never asked.

CAMERON
We should do that.

TYLER
Yeah.

CAMERON
No, we have an idea we want to talk to you about. Do you have a minute?

MARK
(pause)
You guys look like athletes.

CAMERON
We are.

MARK
What do you do?

TYLER
We row crew.

MARK
(pause--then smiles a little)
Yeah, I've got a minute.

CUT TO:

INT. PORCELLIAN CLUB - DAY

The most exclusive of all the final clubs. DIVYA is sitting in the main living room with a textbook open as the heavy wooden door opens and MARK is escorted in by TYLER and CAMERON.

TYLER
You ever been in the Porcellian?

MARK
No.

TYLER
We can't take you past the living room but we can sit here and talk.

DIVYA
Hi..

MARK is stealing a glance around the room...

CAMERON
Mark? This is Divya Narendra, our partner.

MARK
Hi.

DIVYA

We were really impressed with Facemash
and then we checked you out and you also
built CourseMatch.

MARK is looking at the framed black and white group pictures
on the wall of old Porcellian classes. He sees a pretty co-ed
on the couch with her legs stretched over her boyfriend while
they study.

DIVYA (CONT'D)

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

CAMERON

CourseMatch. You go online, you get to
see what courses your friends are taking?

MARK

Yeah.

DIVYA

And you invented something in high
school.

MARK

An app for an MP3 player that recognizes
your taste in music.

DIVYA

Anybody try to buy it?

MARK

Microsoft.

DIVYA

How much did they pay?

MARK

I didn't sell it. I uploaded it for free.

DIVYA

For free?

MARK

Yeah.

DIVYA

Why?

MARK gives a short shrug that says both "I don't know" and
"Fuck you" at the same time.

CAMERON

Well we've been working for a while on an idea. It's called HarvardConnection. You create your own page. Picture, bio, interests, friends.

TYLER

People can see your bio and request to be your--

MARK

Yeah. How's this different from MySpace or Friendster?

TYLER

How?

MARK

Yeah.

TYLER

Harvard-dot-E-D-U.

CAMERON

Harvard.edu. The most prestigious e-mail address in the country.

TYLER

This site would be based on the idea that girls want to meet guys who go to Harvard. The difference between what we're talking about and MySpace, Friendster--

MARK

--is exclusivity.
(beat)

Right?

TYLER

(beat)
Yes.

CAMERON

We want you to be an equal partner. Our first programmer graduated and went to work at Google. Our second programmer just got overwhelmed with school work. We want you to write the code and build the site and we'll provide--

MARK

I'm in.

CAMERON

--the money. What?

MARK

I'm in.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

The WINKLEVOSSES and DIVYA with GAGE.

GAGE

"I'm in"?, that's what you said?

MARK

It was three or four years ago, I don't know what I said.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO with GRETCHEN.

GRETCHEN

When did you come to Eduardo?

MARK

I don't understand that question.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

Do you remember answering in the affirmative?

MARK

The affirmative?

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

I'm asking when you came to Eduardo with the idea for Facebook.

MARK

It was called TheFacebook back then.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

This doesn't need to be that difficult.

MARK
I'm in the middle of two different lawsuits.

GAGE
Did you answer affirmatively? When Tyler and Cameron Winklevoss and Divya Narendra asked you to build HarvardConnection, did you say yes?

MARK
I said I'd help.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN
When did you approach Mr. Saverin with the idea for TheFacebook?

MARK
I wouldn't say I approached him.

GRETCHEN
Sy?

SY
You can answer the question.

MARK
It was at a party at Alpha Epsilon Pi.

GRETCHEN
What's that?

MARK
The Jewish fraternity. It was Caribbean Night.

CUT TO:

INT. LARGE LECTURE HALL - NIGHT

The lecture hall has been converted into "Alpha Epsilon Pi Caribbean Night, 2003" and the party is about as lame as it sounds. What's important is that this couldn't be less like the final club party we saw at the beginning if they were playing Pin the Tail on the Donkey.

Some potted palm trees have brought in along with a steel drum set. The man playing the steel drum set has a yarmulke bobby pinned to his thinning hair. A table with a punch bowl and assorted cookies is nearby.

EDUARDO, in baggy cargo shorts and a Hawaiian shirt buttoned up to the top, is standing with a few similarly dressed friends, including DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ and CHRIS HUGHES, in the sparsely populated room. On the other side of the room are a few girls--all Asian. One of the girls is wearing a bikini over her clothes. A television monitor has been set up with a DVD running of Niagara Falls.

EDUARDO

It's not that guys like me are generally attracted to Asian girls. It's that Asian girls are generally attracted to guys like me.

DUSTIN

I'm developing an algorithm to define the connection between Jewish guys and Asian girls.

EDUARDO

I don't think it's that complicated. They're hot, they're smart, they're not Jewish and they can't dance.

CHRIS

Mark's here.

They see MARK come in and look around. EDUARDO waves him over...

EDUARDO

(calling)
Mark.

MARK sees EDUARDO and waves him over to where he is. He wants to talk privately.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

I'll be back in a minute.

EDUARDO joins MARK in the back of the room and they take up a spot next to a bay window that's covered on the outside with ice.

MARK

I think I've come up with something.

EDUARDO

Hang on, I've gotta tell you something you're not going to believe.

MARK

What?

EDUARDO

I got punched by the Phoenix.

MARK

(beat)

Are you kidding?

EDUARDO

No. I mean it's just the first of the four step process but they slipped the invitation under my door tonight. I go to the first punch party tomorrow and if they like me--

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

--I get the second invitation and then the third and then who knows?

MARK

You got punched by the Phoenix.

EDUARDO

(pause)

It was, you know...I'm sure it was just a diversity thing. And I'm never gonna make it in, it was just a diversity thing. So I'll just ride that horse until--what did you want to talk about?

(pause)

Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

You said you think you've come up with something.

It seems like MARK's just made a small decision in his head.

MARK

(pause)

Yeah. I think I've come up with something. Come outside.

EDUARDO

It's 20 degrees outside.

MARK

I don't want to stare at that loop of Niagara Falls which has absolutely nothing to do with the Caribbean.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK and EDUARDO come outside and are immediately met by the freezing cold air.

MARK
People came to Facemash in a stampede,
right?

EDUARDO
Yeah.

MARK
It wasn't because I put up pictures of hot girls. You can go anywhere on the internet and see pictures of hot girls.

EDUARDO
Yeah.

MARK
It was because I put up pictures of girls that people knew. So if people want to go on the internet and check out their friends, why can't I build a website that offers that? An online community of friends. Pictures, profiles, whatever you can click into, visit, browse around. All from the privacy of your dorm room. I'm not talking about a dating site. I'm talking about taking the entire social structure of college and putting it online.

EDUARDO
I can't feel my legs.

MARK
I know, I'm totally pumped about this.
But Wardo--

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
"It would be exclusive".

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK
--it would be exclusive. You'd have to know the people on the site to get in. Like getting punched.

EDUARDO
This is interesting.

MARK
Like our own Final Club except not only
can we get into this one, we're the
president.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
I told him I thought it sounded great. I
mean it did, it was a great idea. There
was no reason to hack, people were going
to put their own pictures up. What they
were interested in, what they were
looking for, what classes they were
taking...and people had the ability to
invite their friends to join. Or put a
different way, not invite their friends
to join. In a world where social
structure is very important, that was
sexy.

(beat)
It was a big project and he was going to
have to write tens of thousands of lines
of code so I wondered why he was coming
to me and not his roommates. Dustin
Moskowitz and Chris Hughes were
programmers.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK
We're gonna need a little start-up cash
to rent the servers and get it online.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO
That was why.

GRETCHEN
Did he offer business terms?

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK

We'll split it 70-30. 70 for me and 30 for you for putting up a thousand dollars and handling everything on the business end. You'll be CFO.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

And you said?

EDUARDO

I said "Let's do it".

GRETCHEN

Okay. Did he add anything else?

EDUARDO

Yes. He said--

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

MARK

It probably was a diversity thing but so what?

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

Why do you think he said that?

SY

Gretchen, what's the relevancy?

GRETCHEN

This is discovery, I'm trying to discover.

MARK

They're suggesting I was jealous of Eduardo and began a plan to screw him out of the company.

GRETCHEN

Were you?

SY

Gretchen--

MARK
Jealous of Eduardo?

SY
Stop typing, we're off the record.

MARK
Ma'am, I know you've done your homework and so you know that money isn't a big part of my life, but at the moment I could buy Harvard University, take the Phoenix Club and turn it into my ping pong room.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAD - NIGHT

EDUARDO's walking away and calls back to MARK--

EDUARDO
(calling)
I'll let you know how the party is.

We stay on MARK for a moment longer, his wheels turning, before we

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO's in different clothes and being questioned by GAGE.

GAGE
We recognize that you're a plaintiff in one suit involving Facebook and a witness in another.

EDUARDO
Yes sir.

GAGE
At any time in the three weeks prior to Mark telling you his idea, did he mention Tyler Winklevoss, Cameron Winklevoss, Divya Narendra or HarvardConnection?

EDUARDO
Yes. He said they'd asked him to work on their site but that he'd looked at what they had and decided it wasn't worth his time. Uhh, he said even his most pathetic friends knew more about getting people interested in a website than these guys.

GAGE
"These guys" meaning my clients.

EDUARDO

Yes. He resented--Mark resented that they--that your clients, probably thought he would jump at the chance to rehabilitate his image after the Facemash thing but Mark didn't want to rehabilitate anything. With Facemash he'd beaten the Harvard computers, he'd beaten the Ad Board and he made the girls mad. Facemash did what he wanted it to do.

MARK kind of nods a little to himself. It should be noted that these depositions have an extra element of ~~discomfort as~~ everything is being said within a few feet of the people being talked about.

GAGE

Were you aware that while Mr. Zuckerberg was building TheFacebook he was also communicating with the plaintiffs?

EDUARDO

Not at the time I wasn't. I am now.

GAGE

Were you aware that while Mr. Zuckerberg was building TheFacebook, he was leading the plaintiffs to believe he was building Harvard Connection?

SY

I have some problems with that question.

EDUARDO

No I wasn't.

MUSIC kicks in that will tie this next section together as we

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Two printouts of web pages are taped to a white board-- "Friendster" and "MySpace". Under the two pages, MARK draws a third page and titles it "TheFacebook".

Then he makes the decision to turn the capital "T" into a lower case "t" and it becomes "theFacebook" as we

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

(reading)

From Mark Zuckerberg to Tyler Winklevoss.
November 30, 2003.
(MORE)

GAGE (CONT'D)

"I read over all the stuff you sent me re Harvard Connection and it seems like it shouldn't take too long to implement, so we can talk about it after I get all the basic functionality up tomorrow night."

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The whiteboard is filled with diagrams now under the heading "theFacebook"--login page, profile page, create account,...We move over to see MARK at his computer. He opens the Emacs program and then Firefox, hits a few keys and the diagram on the whiteboard comes to life on his computer as we

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

Mark Zuckerberg to Cameron Winklevoss.
December 1, 2003. "Sorry I was
unreachable tonight. I just got about
three of your missed calls. I was working
on a problem set for my systems class."

CAMERON and TYLER are looking blankly at MARK who's giving them a casual "I'm not scared of you" look and we

CUT TO:

INT. PHOENIX HOUSE - NIGHT

The MUSIC CONTINUES as EDUARDO and other prospective new members, all wearing tuxedos, are lined up in four rows. The boy at the front of each row has a bottle of Jack Daniels and drinks as long as they can before passing the bottle, relay style, to the boy in back of him as a few seniors look on. EDUARDO gets handed the bottle and starts in as we

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

It's an Art History class and as we run past the rows of STUDENTS we see that they all have the same painting up on their laptops as the PROFESSOR gives his lecture. When we get to MARK's laptop we see that he's writing code for theFacebook and we

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

Mark Zuckerberg to Cameron and Tyler Winklevoss. December 10, 2003. "This week has been pretty busy thus far with classes and work so I think it's probably best to postpone the meeting."

CUT TO:

INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

CAMERON, TYLER and DIVYA are reading the e-mail.

DIVYA

(reading)
"I'm also really busy tomorrow."

(beat)
Anybody else feel like there's something up with this guy?

CAMERON

Tell him okay but we've gotta make sure we meet before we all head off for break.

CUT TO:

INT. EDUARDO'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO's at his desk with his head in a thick textbook when an envelope that says "Phoenix" is slipped under his door. He turns and looks to see it..then pumps his fist in victory as we

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Every available wall space is covered with a diagram or a printout. EDUARDO comes in with the envelope.

EDUARDO

Mark--

MARK

I need a dedicated Linux box running Apache webserver with a mySQL backend. It's gonna cost a little more money.

EDUARDO

How much more?

MARK

Two-hundred more.

EDUARDO
Do we need it?

MARK
To handle the traffic.

EDUARDO
Do it.

MARK
I already did.

EDUARDO
Hey, guess what?
(shows MARK the envelope)
I made the second cut.

MARK
Good job. You should be proud of that
right there, don't worry if you don't
make it any further.

EDUARDO
I'll get outa here.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

The MUSIC CONTINUES--

GAGE
(reading)
Mark Zuckerberg to Tyler and Cameron
Winklevoss and Divya Narendra, December
15, 2003. "I have a cs problem set that
I'm just getting started with and it
should be about 15 hours of coding so
I'll be busy tomorrow night."

CUT TO:

INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

DIVYA
(reading)
"I won't really be free to meet until
next Wednesday afternoon."

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE
(reading)
"...have to cancel Wednesday afternoon.
(MORE)

GAGE (CONT'D)
I've basically been in the lab this whole time and also..."

CUT TO:

INT. THE PORCELLIAN CLUB -- NIGHT

DIVYA's reading off his blackberry to TYLER and CAMERON--

DIVYA
(reading)
"Won't be able to do it Saturday as I have to meet up with my parents to..."

CUT TO:

EXT. HARVARD YARD - NIGHT

The MUSIC CONTINUES--

It's snowing and cold as hell. EDUARDO's now with a smaller group of prospective members, most of whom are in their underwear with a couple of them wearing pants. They're all blue and shivering. They're gathered around a statue of John Harvard as a senior announces--

SENIOR
As the plaque reads, this is John Harvard, founder of Harvard University in 1638. It's also called The Statue of Three Lies. What are the three lies?

SOPHOMORE
(shouting)
Sir!

SENIOR
Mr. Dowd.

SOPHOMORE
The three lies--
(beat)
The first--
(beat)
Shit!

SENIOR
Take your pants off.

EDUARDO
I know.

SENIOR
Mr. Saverin.

EDUARDO

- 1) Harvard was founded in 1636, not 1638.
- 2) Harvard wasn't founded by John Harvard
- and 3) That's not John Harvard.

SENIOR

Who is it?

EDUARDO

A friend of the sculptor, Daniel Chester.

SENIOR

You can put your shirt on.

And as another kid simply falls to his hands and knees and throws up, we

CUT TO:

INT. EDUARDO'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO's studying at his desk but this time wrapped in blankets and wearing gloves when the envelope with "Phoenix" gets slid under his door. He smiles.

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

39 days after Mr. Zuckerberg's initial meeting with my clients and he still hadn't completed work on HarvardConnection. But on January 11, 2003--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

A website called Network Solutions is up on Mark's screen. He hits a couple of keys and waits intently.

Then the computer shows him what he wanted to see--

www.theFacebook.com--DOMAIN NAME REGISTERED

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE

To the best of your knowledge, had he even begun work on HarvardConnection?

EDUARDO

Not to my knowledge.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

CAMERON's looking at his e-mail.

CAMERON
What in the hell is this?

TYLER
What?

CAMERON
(reading)
"I'm still a little skeptical that we have enough functionality in the site to really draw the attention and gain the critical mass necessary to get a site like this to run."

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE
This is the first time he mentioned any problem?

DIVYA
Yes it was.

GAGE
You'd sent 39 e-mails to Mr. Zuckerberg and received 13 return e-mails and this was the first time--

DIVYA
He had 42 days to study our system and get out ahead on--

MARK
Do you see any of your code on Facebook?

GAGE
Sy?

SY
(calming him)
Mark--

MARK
Did I use any of your code?

DIVYA
You used our whole fuckin' idea!

SY
Gentlemen.

MARK
Match-dot-com for Harvard guys?

GAGE
Can I continue with my deposition?

MARK
You know you really don't need a damn forensic team to get to the bottom of this. If you guys were the inventors of Facebook you'd have invented Facebook.

DIVYA
I'm just gonna stand over your shoulder while you write us a check.

MARK
No shit.

SY
(to GAGE)
Let's continue.

DIVYA's still staring at MARK, who just smiles a little as he looks down.

GAGE
(beat)
February 4th, 2003--

CUT TO:

INT. COMPUTER SCIENCE LAB - DAY

MARK is working at a station. We can see through the windows that it's a frigid, snowy February day in Cambridge but MARK's in his hoodie and cargo shorts nonetheless. It looks like he hasn't slept in days. On his monitor we can see that he's working on the profile page for theFacebook.

DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ steps up to him quietly.

DUSTIN
Mark?
(pause)
Mark.

MARK turns his head and looks at him...

DUSTIN (CONT'D)
(quietly)
There's a girl in the art history class that you take. Her name is Stephanie Attis. Do you happen to know if she has a boyfriend?

MARK just keeps looking at him--barely even blinking--"Why am I being interrupted?"

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

(beat)
I mean, have you ever seen her with anyone?

(beat)
And if not, do you happen to know if she's looking to go out with anyone?

MARK

(pause)
Dustin. People don't walk around with a sign on them that says--

And MARK stops short right there. Because in his head, he's just discovered the cure for cancer.

DUSTIN

(pause)
Mark?

EXT. COMPUTER SCIENCE BUILDING - DAY

As MARK, with his backpack stuffed, comes flying out of the building and into the snow, barely keeping his balance on the ice and we

CUT TO:

INT. KIRKLAND HOUSE/LOBBY - MORNING

The heavy door bursts open and MARK comes bursting through. He makes his way with speed and intent up a flight of stairs.

Then another.

And then another until he gets to his floor. He sprints down his hall toward his dorm room and barely notices EDUARDO leaning against the door.

EDUARDO

We were supposed to meet at 9.

MARK is searching the pockets of his shorts for his keys.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Have you slept yet?

MARK opens the door and they go into his suite--

MARK

I have to add a feature.

EDUARDO

What are you adding?

MARK's in his own world as he sits at the computer and calls up theFacebook. The home page fills the screen.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
(simply)
Shit.
(beat)
That looks good.
(beat)
That looks really good.

MARK
It's clean and simple. No flashing lights.

The CAMERA surveys the screen as MARK slips through some functions to show EDUARDO and we see things that are now familiar--A photo, sex, a profile, a list of attributes, a poke application, etc.

MARK (CONT'D)
But watch.

MARK's called up a the Emacs program and quickly writes out several lines of code...

EDUARDO
What'd you write?

MARK goes back to the profile page. There's a new area to be filled in...

MARK
"Relationship Status", "Interested In".
(beat)
These two things are what drive life at college. Are you having sex or aren't you. It's why people take certain classes, sit where they sit, go where they go, do what they do, and at its, um, center, you know, that's what theFacebook is gonna be about. People are gonna log on because after all the cake and watermelon there's a chance they're gonna-

EDUARDO
--meet a girl.

MARK
--get laid. Yes.

EDUARDO
Really?

MARK
(beat)
And that's it.

EDUARDO
(beat)
What do you mean?

MARK
It's ready.

EDUARDO
It's ready?

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
Right now?

MARK
It's ready, that was it. And here's the masthead.

MARK hits another couple of keystrokes and the website's masthead comes up.

EDUARDO
You made a masthead.

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
(reading)
"Eduardo Saverin, Co-Founder and CFO."

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
You have no idea how much that's going to mean to my father.

MARK
Sure I do.

EDUARDO
(pause)
When's it gonna go live?

MARK
Right now. Get your laptop out.

EDUARDO
Why do we need my laptop?

MARK
Because you've got e-mails for everyone at the Phoenix.

EDUARDO

(beat)

I'm not sure if it's gonna be cool with
them that I spammed their--

MARK

It's not spam.

EDUARDO

I didn't mean spam, it's not spam, it's
just that--

MARK

If we send it to our friends it'll just
bounce around the computer lab.

EDUARDO

I haven't gotten in yet.

MARK

These guys know people and these guys
know girls. I need their e-mails.

EDUARDO

(beat)

Sure.

EDUARDO takes out his laptop--

MARK

Let's start with the president.

EDUARDO

"Jabberwock12@Harvard E-D-U."

MARK

Like the Lewis Carroll?

EDUARDO

Yeah.

MARK opens up an e-mail and is writing a short message, then
includes a link to the site--

MARK

These guys.

EDUARDO

I know.

MARK

Think they're literary geniuses because
the world's most obvious Lewis Carroll
reference is in their--

EDUARDO

They're not so bad.

MARK
I'm just saying.

EDUARDO
You're right.

MARK
(done)
Okay.

He hits "Send".

MARK (CONT'D)
The site's live.

EDUARDO
(pause)
You know what? Let's go get a drink and
celebrate.

MARK is staring at the computer...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
Mark?

MARK doesn't hear him. We just see MARK's head from the back
and it's ever so slightly bobbing back and forth...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
(pause)
Mark?
(beat)
Are you praying?

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS PUB - NIGHT

THE CROCODILLOS, Harvard's oldest male a Capella group, are
singing at the front of the pub in their usual uniform of
white tie and tails.

Incongruously, but with surprisingly nice results, the group
is covering a song from The Backstreet Boys--"I Want it That
Way"--and the pub full of students is loving it.

We find a table in the back where DIVYA is sitting with some
of his friends who are having a nice time. DIVYA's got his
laptop open.

MALE FRIEND
When did the Crocodillos start covering
the Backstreet Boys? What happened to
Cole Porter and Irving Berlin?

FEMALE FRIEND
It's a Valentine's theme. They're singing
love songs.

MALE FRIEND
Good point, 'cause Cole Porter and Irving
Berlin never wrote any love songs.

FEMALE FRIEND
Divya, what are you reading?

DIVYA
Seven different people spammed me the
same link.

We see DIVYA click his mouse on the link--

FEMALE FRIEND
What is it?

DIVYA
(dryly)
I don't know, but I'm really hoping it's
video of kittens that look like the Marx
Brothers 'cause I can never get enough
file footage on my computer of animals
doing...

DIVYA trails off. We slowly PUSH IN on his face as the blood
starts draining away...

MALE FRIEND
(pause)
Div?

DIVYA
(beat)
I--uh...I have to go.

DIVYA shuts his laptop, grabs it off the table and starts to
bolt out of the pub. His foot gets caught on a chair leg and
he falls hard face-first to the floor.

DIVYA (CONT'D)
Shit.

He starts out again, then comes back for his coat, grabs it,
starts out and falls down all over again.

Finally he's got it together and flies out of the pub and we
CUT TO:

INT. BOATHOUSE - NIGHT

CAMERON and TYLER are rowing in a large practice tank--a
simulator with a hull, oars and rowable water.

They're focused and charging away in perfect sync when the door at the end of the century-old boathouse opens and DIVYA charges in from the cold with his laptop and a copy of the Crimson in his hands.

DIVYA
(calling)
Hey!

The twins are in the zone and don't pay any attention.

DIVYA (CONT'D)
(louder)
Hey!

CAMERON
Not now, we've got another 5000 meters.

DIVYA
(calmly)
Okay. I just wanted to let you know Zuckerberg stole our website.

TYLER stops rowing and then CAMERON. They look at DIVYA...

DIVYA (CONT'D)
Mark Zuckerberg stole our website. It's been live for over 36 hours.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMERON AND TYLER'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

They're in gear. CAMERON's taken a quick shower but didn't dry off. He's in sweatpants with a towel over his shoulder, talking on the phone with his father and holding the Crimson. DIVYA's on his cell looking for MARK and TYLER, still in his practice clothes, has his desktop computer open to theFacebook and is studying it.

DIVYA
(into cell)
I left a message with his R.A., I left two, now I'm leaving one here.

CAMERON
(into phone)
I'm looking at the article in the Crimson.

DIVYA
(into cell)
Narendra.

CAMERON
(into phone)
Today's.

DIVYA
(into cell)
N-A--just tell him Divya, he knows who I am.
(clicks off phone and starts to dial another number)
Asshole knows who I am.

CAMERON
(into phone)
It's titled, "Hundreds Register for New Facebook Website" and then the sub-headline is "Facemash creator seeks new reputation with latest online project."

DIVYA
(into cell)
It's me again. Can you try looking for his roommates? Their names are Chris Hughes and Dustin Moskowitz.

CAMERON
(into phone)
No it's today's paper, it went online yesterday morning around 10.

DIVYA
(into cell)
I don't have the slightest idea.

CAMERON
(into phone)
Mr. Hotchkiss.

DIVYA
(into cell)
Thank you.

CAMERON
(covering the phone)
Ty, the lawyer's on the phone with dad.
(into phone)
I'm here with my brother, Tyler, and our partner, Divya.

TYLER
(reading off the computer)
"Welcome to theFacebook. TheFacebook is an online directory that connects people through social networks. You must have a Harvard.edu address to register."

CAMERON
(into phone)
That's right.

DIVYA
(into cell)
I called earlier. I'm looking for Mark Zuckerberg.

CAMERON
(into phone)
Yes sir, he's quoted a couple of times. I can read--it says, "'Everyone's been talking a lot about a universal facebook within Harvard', he says"--he meaning Mark--"I think it's kind of silly that it would take the University a couple of years to get around to it. I can do it better than they can and I did in a week."

DIVYA
(into cell)
Could you leave word that Divya Narendra called, I appreciate it.

CAMERON
(into phone)
I know, that's how he talks.

DIVYA
(off another copy of the Crimson)
"As of yesterday evening, Zuckerberg said over 650 students had registered to use theFacebook.com. He said he anticipated that 900 students would have joined the site by this morning."

CAMERON
(into phone)
Yeah, Divya was just reading that he'd signed up 650 people on the first day.

TYLER
If I were a drug dealer I couldn't give free drugs to 650 people in one day.

DIVYA
And this kid doesn't have four friends.

CAMERON
(quieting them so he can hear)
Guys, please, for just one second.
(into phone)
That's what we'll do, Mr. Hotchkiss.
We're gonna put it all together right now and e-mail it to you.
(listens)
You won't be able to get on the site yourself.
(beat--a little uncomfortable)
(MORE)

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Because you went to Ohio State. But we'll take care of everything and we'll talk to you first thing in the morning. This is a good guy--

DIVYA
(reacting)
Whoa!..

CAMERON
(into phone)
--and he's very bright and I'm sure he didn't mean to...do what he did.
(beat)
Thank you very much, and dad, we'll talk to you in the morning too. Thanks.

CAMERON hangs up.

DIVYA
This is a good guy?

CAMERON
We don't know that he's not a good guy.

DIVYA
We know that he took our idea and stole it. We know that he lied to our faces for a month and a half while he--

CAMERON
He didn't lie to our faces.

DIVYA
He never saw our faces! Fine, he lied to our e-mail accounts and he got himself a 42-day head start because he knows what apparently you don't which is that getting there first is everything!

CAMERON
I'm a competitive racer, Div, I don't think you need to school me on the importance of getting there first.

DIVYA
(beat)
Alright. That was your father's lawyer on the phone with you?

CAMERON
Yeah, well his in-house counsel. We're gonna send him everything and he'll look at it and if he thinks it's appropriate he'll send a cease and desist letter.

DIVYA

A cease and desist letter doesn't have any teeth.

CAMERON

You think we should hire lawyers and sue him?

DIVYA

I think we should hire lawyers and have them beat him senseless with a crescent wrench.

TYLER

We don't have to do that.

CAMERON

That's right.

TYLER

We can do it ourselves.

CAMERON

Hey--

TYLER

I'm six-five, 220-pounds and there are two of me.

CAMERON

And I'm saying let's calm down until we know what we're talking about.

DIVYA

Just how much more information are you waiting for? We met with Mark three times, we exchanged 52 e-mails, we can prove that he looked at the code, he'd seen what Victor had already done and we talked at length about what we planned to do.

(pointing)
The page looks the same!
(then)
What is that on the bottom?

CAMERON

(he's already seen it)
It says "A Mark Zuckerberg Production".

DIVYA

On the home page?

CAMERON

On every page.

DIVYA
Hang on, 'cause I need a minute to let
the classiness waft over me.

CAMERON
Look-

TYLER
(calmly)
Cam.
(he recites from the Crimson
without having to read it)
They wrote, "Zuckerberg said that he
hoped the privacy options would help to
restore his reputation following student
outrage over Facemash.com".
(beat)
That's exactly what we said to him. He's
telling us to go fuck ourselves. We know
plenty of people at the Crimson. While
we're waiting for dad's lawyer to look
this over, we can at least--

CAMERON
No.

TYLER
--get something going in the paper so
that people know--

CAMERON
What?

TYLER
That this thing is in dispute.

CAMERON
We're not starting a knife fight in the
Crimson and we're not suing anybody.

DIVYA
Why not?

CAMERON wants to answer the question but doesn't...

DIVYA (CONT'D)
Why not?

CAMERON
(beat--referring to TYLER)
He'll say it's stupid.

TYLER
Me?

CAMERON
Yeah.

DIVYA
Say it. Why not?

CAMERON
Because we're gentlemen of Harvard.
(beat)
This is Harvard. You don't plant stories
and you don't sue people.
(beat)
That's why. There's a right way to do
things.

DIVYA
(pause)
You thought he was going to be the only
one who thought that was stupid?

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE
During the time when you say you had this
idea, did you know that Cameron and Tyler
came from a family of means?

MARK
(pause)
A family of means?

GAGE
Did you know that his father was wealthy.

MARK
(pause)
I'm not sure why you're asking me that.

GAGE
It's not important that you be sure why
I'm asking you.

MARK
It's not important to you.

GAGE
(asking for help again)
Sy.

SY
(to MARK)
Did you know that they came from money?

MARK
I had no idea whether they came from
money or not.

GAGE

In one of your e-mails to Mr. Narendra you reference Tate Winklevoss' consulting firm.

MARK

(beat)

If you say so.

GAGE

Tate Winklevoss founded the firm and its assets are in the hundreds of millions.

MARK

Or roughly the amount I paid in income tax last year, go on.

GAGE

You also knew that Cameron and Tyler were members of a Harvard final club called the Porcellian.

MARK

They made a point of pointing that out.

TYLER

Excuse us for inviting you in.

GAGE

(to TYLER)

Hey.

(to MARK)

So it's safe to say you were aware that my clients had money?

MARK

Yes.

GAGE

Let me tell you why I'm asking. I'm wondering why, if you needed a thousand dollars to start up your project, you didn't ask my clients for it. They'd demonstrated to you an interest in this kind of thing so--

MARK

From that you're deducing that I didn't go to them because I didn't want them to know what I was working on? I went to my best friend for the money because he's who I wanted to be partners with because of our similar vision and his superior business skills. Eduardo was president of the Harvard Investors Association and he was my best friend.

GAGE
Your best friend is suing you for 600-million dollars.

MARK
I hadn't heard, tell me more.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

SY
Eduardo, what happened after the initial launch?

GRETCHEN
I'm sorry, Sy, would you mind addressing him as Mr. Saverin?

SY
They're best friends, Gretchen.

GRETCHEN
Not anymore.

SY
We just went through this on the-- nevermind. Mr. Saverin; what happened after the initial--

EDUARDO
It exploded.

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

DIVYA
Everyone on campus was using it. "Facebook me" was a common expression after two weeks.

SY
And Mark?

DIVYA
Mark was the biggest thing on a campus that included 19 Nobel Laureates, 15 Pulitzer Prize winners, two future Olympians and a movie star.

SY
Who was the movie star?

DIVYA
(pause)
Does it matter?

SY
No.

CUT TO:

EXT./EST. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

The lamps in Harvard Yard light the snow falling.

SPEAKER (VO)

The seminal event for me was when he was in Harvard Square and picked up a copy of *Popular Electronics Magazine* that had the MITS Altair Kit on the cover.

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME TIME

There's a lower-level and a balcony and both are full.

MARK and EDUARDO are sitting in the second to last row of the balcony.

We'll hear the SPEAKER but we'll only get to see him in a slightly blurry image as our attention is on MARK and EDUARDO.

SPEAKER

And it was a clear day. And I was up in my Radcliffe dorm. And he brought that up there and said, "Look, it's going to happen without us. We've got to do it now." And so I said..."Okay."

He gets an appreciative LAUGH from the STUDENTS.

SPEAKER (CONT'D)

Now the starting of this industry was very humble indeed. The kit computer on the cover of that magazine--

We HEAR a little muffled giggling coming from the row behind MARK and EDUARDO. MARK is too into the speech to notice but the giggling registers as a slight annoyance on EDUARDO's face.

SPEAKER (CONT'D)

--had an 8080 processor in it, and you had to assemble it yourself and it came with 256K of memory.

EDUARDO hears the giggling again and turns around.

In the row behind them and a few seats over are two beautiful Asian students--ALICE and JENNY. They're a little overly made-up for a lecture. JENNY, the one sitting closest to EDUARDO, is wearing a short skirt with a white shirt open one button too far down the front and we can see a hint of the red bra she's wearing underneath.

She leans forward and whispers to EDUARDO--

JENNY
(whispering)
Your friend--isn't that Mark Zuckerberg?

EDUARDO
(beat)
You know Mark?

JENNY
Didn't he make theFacebook?

EDUARDO smiles a little...this has just never happened--

EDUARDO
Yeah. Both of us. It's mine and his. It's
our--we're--yes.

JENNY
(still whispering)
Way cool. I'm Jenny. This is Alice.

EDUARDO can't help noticing--just because it's in his line of sight--that down the row from the girls, someone else is pointing at them and whispering to a friend.

Then back to the girls--

EDUARDO
(whispering)
Very nice to meet you.

JENNY
(whispering)
Facebook me when you get home. Maybe we
can all go out for a drink later.

EDUARDO
(whispering)
Certainly. I'll certainly--absolutely I
will do that.

EDUARDO turns back to the speaker, who MARK hasn't taken his eyes off of--

SPEAKER
There were a set of machines that came
after that. The TRS-80, Apple II,
Commodore Pet--

CUT TO:

EXT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

As the CROWD from the lecture spills out onto the snowy quad. EDUARDO--always in his suit--is buttoning up his overcoat as he walks and MARK zips up his hoodie.

EDUARDO

She said "Facebook me" and we can all have a drink later. Which is stunningly great for two reasons. One, she said "Facebook me". Right? And the other is that, you know--

MARK

They want to have drinks later.

EDUARDO

Yes! Have you ever heard so many different good things packed into one ordinary-sized sentence?

A group of guys hustle up to MARK and EDUARDO--

STUART

Excuse me. Mark?

MARK

Yeah.

STUART

I'm Stuart Singer. I'm in your O.S. lab.

MARK

Sure.

STUART

Awesome job with theFacebook.

VIKRAM

Awesome job.

MARK

Thanks.

BOB

I'm Bob.

MARK

How you doin'.

BOB

You know, I could swear he was looking at you when he said the next Bill Gates could be right in this room.

MARK

I doubt it.

ROB
I showed up late, I don't even know who he was.

MARK
(beat)
It was Bill Gates.

BOB
Oh shit, that makes sense.

As MARK and EDUARDO walk on, we leave STUART, VIKRAM and BOB in the background--with STUART and VIKRAM admonishing BOB with--

STUART/VIKRAM
(to BOB)
Are you a moron?/Are you medically stupid?/You can't recognize Bill Gates when he's standing in front of you for an hour?/Mark Zuckerberg now thinks we got into Harvard on a dimwit scholarship./I'm gonna get a Glock .39 and I'm going to kill you./I'm actually going to kill you/etc.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

As the door opens and MARK and EDUARDO come into the overheated warmth of the room.

EDUARDO
It's time to monetize the thing.

MARK
Those Asian girls were cute. What were their names?

EDUARDO
Did you hear what I said?

MARK
When?

EDUARDO
I said it's time to monetize the site.

MARK
What does that mean?

EDUARDO
I mean it's time for the website to generate revenue.

MARK

No I know what the word means. I'm asking
how do you want to do it?

EDUARDO

Advertising.

MARK

No. What were their names?

EDUARDO

We've got 4000 members.

MARK

'Cause theFacebook is cool. If we start
installing pop-ups for Mountain Dew it's
not gonna--

EDUARDO

Well I wasn't thinking it would be
Mountain Dew but at some point--and I'm
speaking as the business end of the
company--the site--

MARK

We don't even know what it is yet. We
don't know what it is, what it can be,
what it will be. We know it's cool,
that's a priceless asset and we're not
giving it up.

EDUARDO is sitting at MARK's desk and he's seen something
sitting on top of a pile of books...

EDUARDO

Mark, what is this?

MARK

What.

EDUARDO holds up a letter that's on a lawyer's stationary.

EDUARDO

This.

MARK

I think it's called a cease and desist
letter. What were their names?

EDUARDO

Who?

MARK

The girls.

EDUARDO's speed reading the letter.

EDUARDO
When did you get this?

MARK
About 10 days ago. Right after we
launched the site.

EDUARDO
Jesus Christ.

MARK
I liked the shorter one.

EDUARDO
They're saying--the Winklevoss twins are
saying you stole their idea.

MARK
I find that to be mildly annoying.

EDUARDO
They find it to be property theft. Why--

MARK
Look--

EDUARDO
--why didn't you show this to me?

MARK
It was addressed to me.

EDUARDO
They're saying we stole theFacebook from
Divya Narendra and the Wink--

MARK
I know what it says.

EDUARDO
(pause)
Did we?

MARK
What?

EDUARDO
Please don't screw around with me now.

MARK
I'm not.

EDUARDO
Look at me.

MARK
What are you, my mother?

EDUARDO
The letter says we could face legal action.

MARK
No, it says I could face legal action.

EDUARDO
It's from a lawyer, Mark. They must feel they have some grounds for--

MARK
The lawyer is their father's house counsel, I checked it out, they're not, you know--

EDUARDO
Do they have grounds?

MARK
Yes, the grounds are theFacebook is cool and popular and sexy and HarvardConnection is lame. I didn't use any of their code, I didn't use anything. A guy who builds a really nice chair doesn't owe money to everyone who's ever built a chair. They came to me with an idea, I had a better one.

EDUARDO
Why didn't you show me the letter?

MARK
I didn't think it was a big deal.

EDUARDO
If there's something wrong--if there's ever anything wrong--you can tell me. I'm the guy who can help.

(pause)
Is there anything you need to tell me?

MARK
No,

EDUARDO
What are we doing about this?

MARK
I went to a 3-L at Student Legal Services and he told me to write them back.

EDUARDO
What did you say?

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE
(reading)
"When we met in January, I expressed my doubts about the site--where it stood with graphics, how much programming was left that I had not anticipated--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO
(reading)
"--the lack of hardware we had to deal with, the lack of promotion that was needed to successfully launch the website--

CUT TO:

INT. SECOND DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GAGE
(reading)
"--etc." This was the first time you raised any of those concerns, right?

MARK
I'd raised concerns before.

DIVYA/TYLER
Bullshit./Not to us.

GAGE
(quieting)
Fellas.
(back to MARK)
I'm talking about at the meeting in January to which this letter is referring.

MARK
Yeah.

GAGE
Let me re-phrase this. You sent my clients 32 e-mails. In the first 31, you didn't raise any concerns.

MARK
(beat)
Is that a question?

GAGE

In the 32nd e-mail you raised concerns about the site's functionality. Were you leading them on for six weeks?

MARK

No.

GAGE

Why hadn't you raised any of these--

MARK

(quietly)

It's snowing.

GAGE

I'm sorry?

MARK

It just started snowing.

GAGE

Mr. Zuckerberg, do I have your full attention?

MARK

No.

GAGE

(beat)

Do you think I deserve it?

MARK

What.

GAGE

Do you think I deserve your full attention?

MARK

I had to swear an oath before we began the deposition phase and I don't want to get arrested for perjury so I have a legal obligation to say no.

GAGE

Okay. "No" you don't think I deserve your attention.

MARK

I think if your clients want to stand on my shoulders and call themselves tall they have a right to give it a try. But there's no requirement that I enjoy being here listening to people lie. You have part of my attention--the minimum amount needed.

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)
The rest of my attention is back at the offices of Facebook where my employees and I are doing things that no one in this room, including and especially your clients, are intellectually or creatively capable of doing. Did I adequately answer your condescending question?

GAGE just looks casually at MARK. MARK doesn't meet his gaze, or the looks from DIVYA, TYLER and CAMERON...

SY
(beat)
I've got 12:45. Why don't we say that's lunch.

GAGE
Back at 2:30?

SY
Good.

Everyone gets up and we

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

EDUARDO puts the letter back on the desk and looks at MARK...

EDUARDO
(pause)
Their names were Jenny and Alice. They want to have drinks tonight.

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

It's a nice men's room--mahogany stalls--in a nice club in Cambridge. We HEAR the thumping of the house music coming from the club.

And then one of the wooden stall doors flies open and EDUARDO is shoved in, followed by JENNY, who did the shoving. She's all over him as she presses him back against the divider.

EDUARDO's hands are sliding under JENNY'S white shirt and finding the red bra when they hear a noise.

Someone's gone into the next stall.

EDUARDO
(whispering)
Shit.

JENNY
(whispering)
I don't care.

JENNY keeps him pinned against the divider as she reaches down and unbuckles his belt.

EDUARDO
(quietly--nervous).
Oh God.

JENNY
(whispering)
That's right.

And then he hears another noise from the stall next door. A thump against the divider. JENNY's got his fly unzipped.

EDUARDO looks down at the space between the stalls. He sees a pair of Adidas flip-flops.

Then the sound of moaning. Before EDUARDO has time to say anything, JENNY pulls her shirt open, revealing the red bra, and puts her hand down his pants as we

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB/MEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARK and EDUARDO are standing guard outside the door. They're silent but very happy.

A guy comes along to use the men's room.

EDUARDO
Sorry. It'll just be a minute. Some girls are freshening up in there.

GUY
(nodding a little)
Sweet.

The guy goes off...

EDUARDO
(pause)
Mark.
(beat)
We have groupies.

MARK can't help a smile. Then he sees something...

MARK
I'll be right back.

EDUARDO
Where you going?

MARK makes his way through the crowd toward a round booth. A girl is sitting there and even though her back is to MARK he can recognize her. She's with a girlfriend and three guys.

When he makes it to the booth he says--

MARK
Erica?

ERICA, from the opening scene, turns her head and looks up to see MARK. She's looking sexy for her Friday night on the town and the three guys she's with are studs. A few more friends of theirs are standing around at the edges of the booth.

ERICA
(pause)
Hi Mark.

MARK
I saw you from over there. I didn't know you came to this club a lot.

ERICA
It's my first time.

MARK
Mine too. It's not bad. It's not great. The music's kind of lame. Could I talk to you alone for a second?

ERICA
I think I'm good right here.

MARK
Okay.

MARK is aware of everyone else around the booth.

MARK (CONT'D)
(beat)
I don't know if you heard about this new website I launched.

ERICA
No.

MARK
TheFacebook?

ERICA
You called me a bitch on the internet,
Mark.

MARK
I'm really sorry about that.

ERICA
On the internet.

MARK
That's why I came over.

ERICA
Comparing women to farm animals?

MARK
I didn't end up doing that.

ERICA
It didn't stop you from writing it. As if every thought that tumbles through your head is so clever it would be a crime for it not to be published. The internet's not written in pencil, Mark, it's written in ink and you published that Erica Albright was a bitch.

(beat)
Right before you made some ignorant crack about my family's name, published my bra size and then rated women based on their hotness. Why don't you say it to me now, why don't say it to my face?

MARK
I don't want to.

REGGIE (A FRIEND OF ERICA'S)
Erica, is there a problem?

ERICA
No, there's no problem.
(pause)
You're not a real person, Mark. You write your bullshit from a dark room because you're a failure at human contact. I liked you and I was nice to you.

MARK
(pause)
I came over to say I was sorry for all that and to see if there was any chance--

ERICA
I don't want to be rude to my friends, I should be talking to them.

MARK
Okay.

ERICA
Hey Mark. A year from now you won't remember this conversation and you won't remember me.

MARK
I think you're wrong.

ERICA
Well...listen, good luck with your video game.

It was an honest mistake on ERICA's part but a kidney punch to MARK.

MARK
(beat)
Okay.

MARK turns and goes and sees that EDUARDO has been standing at and watching from a distance with JENNY.

EDUARDO
That was cool, you did good. You talked to her, that was the right thing to do.
(beat)
It was good, Mark.

MARK
(ignoring him)
We have to expand.

EDUARDO
(over the music)
What?

MARK
We have to expand.

And MARK heads out the door.

EDUARDO watches MARK and then looks back at the girls and answers the un-asked question--

EDUARDO
(beat)
I don't know.

ALICE
Is he mad about something?

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The door closes behind DUSTIN MOSKOWITZ and CHRIS HUGHES. MARK and EDUARDO are waiting and JENNY and ALICE are sitting on the bed. Everyone's got a beer.

Once the door is closed--

MARK

We're expanding theFacebook to Yale and Columbia. Dustin, I want you to share the coding work with me. Chris, you're going to be in charge of publicity and outreach. You can start by getting a story about the expansion in the B.U. student newspaper.

CHRIS

They hate doing stories about Harvard.

MARK

Somebody at the newspaper will be a computer science major and they will have heard of me. Tell 'em Mark Zuckerberg will do 10 hours of free programming for them.

EDUARDO

Why do you want a story in the B.U.--

MARK

Because I do. Here's the business arrangement. Eduardo's CFO and owns 30% of the company. Dustin's Vice President and Head of Programming and his 5% of the company will come from my end. Chris is Director of Publicity and his compensation will depend on the amount of work he ends up doing. Any questions?

DUSTIN

Who are the girls?

EDUARDO

Jenny and Alice,

DUSTIN

Hi.

JENNY

Hi.

ALICE

Hello.

CHRIS

Hi.

JENNY

Is there anything we can do?

MARK

No. That's it. Yale and Columbia, let's go.

EDUARDO
And Stanford.

MARK
What?

EDUARDO
Stanford. It's time for them to see this
in Palo Alto.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

MARK is sitting alone in the now empty room. There's a computer on a table in the corner and MARK makes a few keystrokes and then reads the screen.

MARYLIN, the young lawyer we met early on, comes in with a plastic salad container in her hand and sits at the far end of the table from MARK, who doesn't acknowledge her.

MARYLIN
(after a moment)
You don't want any lunch?

MARK
(beat)
No.

MARYLIN
You're welcome to some of my salad.

MARK
No thank you.

MARYLIN
I know this must be hard.

MARK
Who are you?

MARYLIN
I'm Marylin Delpy, I introduced myself
this morning.

MARK
I mean what do you do?

MARYLIN
I'm a second year associate at the firm.
My boss wanted me to sit in on the
deposition phase.

MARK nods...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

MARK
Checking in to see how it's going in
Bosnia.

MARYLIN
Bosnia?

MARK nods...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)
They don't have roads but they have
Facebook?

MARK nods...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)
You really hate the Winklevoss twins,
don't you.

MARK
I don't hate anybody.
(pause)
The Winklevi aren't suing me for
intellectual property theft. They're
suing me because for the first time in
their lives the world didn't work the way
it was supposed to for them.

CUT TO:

INT. TYLER AND CAMERON'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

TYLER and CAMERON are both studying when DIVYA busts in.

DIVYA
He's expanding.

TYLER
What?

DIVYA
He's expanding to Yale, Columbia and
Stanford, it'll be in the Crimson
tomorrow.

TYLER
(beat)
Really.

DIVYA
Yeah.

TYLER
So that Cease and Desist letter really scared the shit out of him, huh?

DIVYA
I want to hire a lawyer to file for injunctive relief and get this website taken down now!

CAMERON
Look--

DIVYA
Every minute it's up, Harvard Connection becomes less valuable. I want an injunction, I want damages, punitive relief and I want him dead.

CAMERON
I want those things too!

DIVYA
Then why aren't we doing anything about it?! Because we're gentlemen of Harvard?!

CAMERON
Because you're not thinking about how it's going to look.

DIVYA
How's it going to look?

CAMERON
Like my brother and I are dressed in skeleton costumes chasing the Karate Kid around a high school gym.

DIVYA
He violated Massachusetts state law. Then when he goes to Connecticut, New York and California he'll have violated federal law. And by the way, he's violated Harvard law.

CAMERON
There's no such thing as Harvard Law.

TYLER
(pause--realizing)
Wait. Yes there is.
(beat)
Cam, there is.

TYLER goes to the bookshelf and pulls down a manual.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Harvard Student Handbook. Every freshman
is issued this book. Somewhere in here it
says--

CAMERON
(eureka)
--you can't steal from another student.
This is what we needed.

DIVYA
You think campus security is going to
arrest him for copyright violation?

CAMERON
We're going to meet with the president.

DIVYA
You can't get a meeting with Larry
Summers.

CAMERON
My brother and I pay tuition at this
school, we carry a 3.9 GPA at this
school, we've won trophies for this
school and we'll be rowing in the
Olympics for this school. I want a damn
meeting with the president of this
school.

(pause)
Why Stanford?

DIVYA
Why do you think?

CUT TO:

INT. A GIRL'S COLLEGE APARTMENT (PALO ALTO) - MORNING

A pretty 20 year-old co-ed, AMY, pulls a curtain open and the
darkened room immediately fills with un-welcomed sunlight.

AMY
You don't know my name, do you?

AMY's wearing nothing but a Stanford sweatshirt and talking to
a skinny 22 year-old guy who's lying on her futon. There's
other evidence on the walls that we're at Stanford University.
There are also pieces of AMY's clothing strewn about.

The young man on the futon is SEAN PARKER.

SEAN
Is that something that's important to
you?

AMY

Yes.

SEAN

If I say your name will you stop the
enhanced interrogation techniques?

AMY

Yes.

SEAN

Amy.

AMY

Nice. What's my major?

SEAN

(pause)

Trombone.

AMY

Really?

SEAN

I remember something about a trombone.

AMY

That was the beer bong. Tu fais l'amour à
la jolie fille et la mets de côté.

SEAN

French! Your major is French.

AMY

Oui. And what's yours?

SEAN

My major?

AMY

Yes.

SEAN

I don't have one.

AMY

You haven't declared?

SEAN

I don't go to school here.

AMY

You're kidding?

SEAN

No.

AMY
Where do you go to school?

SEAN
Grover Cleveland Elementary.

AMY
Seriously, you're not like 15 years old
or anything are you?

SEAN
No, I'm 22.
(beat)
You're not like 15 years--

AMY
No.

SEAN
Good.

AMY
So what do you do?

SEAN
I'm an entrepreneur.

AMY
You're unemployed.

SEAN
I wouldn't say that.

AMY
What would you say?

SEAN
That I'm an entrepreneur.

AMY
What was your latest preneur?

SEAN
Well... I founded an internet company that
let college kids download and share music
for free.

AMY
Kind of like Napster?

SEAN
No, exactly like Napster.

AMY
What do you mean?

SEAN
I founded Napster.

AMY
Sean Parker founded Napster.

SEAN
Nice to meet you.

AMY
(pause)
You're Sean Parker?

SEAN
Ah, you see, the shoe's on the other, uh,
table which has turned.

AMY
I just slept with Sean Parker?

SEAN
All night long, Sister Souljah.

AMY
You're a millionaire.

SEAN
Not technically.

AMY
What are you?

SEAN
Technically?

AMY
Yeah.

SEAN
Broke. There's not a lot of money in free
music. Even less when you're being sued
by everyone who's ever been invited to
the Grammys.

AMY
I think you're cool.

SEAN
Me too.

AMY
I have to hop in the shower and get ready
for class. There's juice or anything else
you can find. Help yourself.

SEAN
You mind if I check my e-mail?

AMY
Go ahead.

AMY heads into the bathroom but leaves the door a little ajar.
SEAN steps over to AMY's pink laptop and hits a key to wake it out of sleep mode.

The shower starts running in the bathroom.

The laptop springs to life and is open to something SEAN's never seen before--a Facebook page.

He sees AMY's picture and a short profile: Her major at Stanford, courses she's taking, books she likes, clubs she's a member of...

SEAN
(calling)
Amy?

She can't hear him in the shower.

SEAN explores around a little more. He knows his way around a computer. He sees her "friends". Friend after friend after friend.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(almost a whisper)
Jesus.

He gets up and goes to the bathroom door--

SEAN (CONT'D)
Amy?

AMY
(calling back)
Yeah!

SEAN
Can you come out here?

AMY
Just a second.

SEAN
There's a fire, Amy.

AMY
What?!

AMY grabs a towel and jumps out of the shower--

AMY (CONT'D)
Where?!

SEAN

Okay, there isn't a fire, but I need to ask you something.

AMY

Are you kidding?!

SEAN

No.

AMY

I could have been killed!

SEAN

How?

AMY

(beat)
What do you need to ask me?

SEAN

I went to check my e-mail and there's a website open on your computer.

AMY

Yeah. After you went unconscious last night I went on theFacebook for a while.

SEAN

What's that?

AMY

TheFacebook? It started at Harvard and Standford's had it for about two weeks and it's awesome except it's addictive. Seriously, I'm on the thing five times a day, all my friends are.

SEAN

You mind if I grab a piece of paper and a pen?

AMY

What's wrong?

SEAN

Absolutely nothing. It's beautiful.

AMY

What are you talking about?

SEAN

I need to find...

SEAN scrolls down to the bottom of the page where it says "A Mark Zuckerberg Production"

SEAN (CONT'D)
...Mark Zuckerberg.

CUT TO:

INT. LARRY SUMMERS' OUTER OFFICE - DAY

CAMERON and TYLER, in dark suits, are waiting to see the president of Harvard.

The President's office is in one of the two oldest university buildings in the country, and the SECRETARY sitting at the desk is even older. You get the sense that she thinks Harvard would be a better place if it weren't for all these students.

She looks at them and the boys give her a polite smile and a small nod before she goes back to her work.

CAMERON
(just making small talk)
I've never been in this building.

SECRETARY
(without really looking up)
This building is a hundred years older than the country it's in.

CAMERON
(that's interesting)
Hm.

SECRETARY
So do be careful.

TYLER
We're just sitting in the chairs.

SECRETARY
(into phone)
Yes.
(into phone)
Very good.

She hangs up the phone.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)
You can go in now.

She points to a door and CAMERON and TYLER get up, quickly straighten themselves, and walk into

INT. SUMMERS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

LARRY SUMMERS, a large man, is on the phone at his desk in his well-appointed office. A fire crackles in the sitting area and a 40-ish African-American woman, ANNE, in a pants suit is nearby going over some papers.

SUMMERS waves the boys in--

SUMMERS
(into phone)
That's just their own stupidity, I should have been there.
(into phone)
Darkness is the absence of light and stupidity in that instance was the absence of me.

SUMMERS motions for them to sit and they do. They take in some of the photographs around the room--SUMMERS with BILL CLINTON, etc.

SUMMERS (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Catherine, I have students in my office now.
(into phone)
Students.
(into phone)
Undergrads.
(into phone)
I don't know, from the looks of it I think they want to sell me sets of identical Brooks Brothers suits. We'll speak later.

SUMMERS hangs up the phone--

SUMMERS (CONT'D)
Good morning.

CAMERON
Good morning, sir. I'm Cameron Winklevoss and this is my brother, Tyler.

CAMERON is extending his hand but instead of taking it, SUMMERS reaches to the top of a pile of papers and pulls a ten-page letter off the top.

SUMMERS
Why are you here?

There's silence while SUMMERS appears to read over the letter...

SUMMERS (CONT'D)
That wasn't rhetorical.

CAMERON
I'm sorry, I thought you were reading the letter.

SUMMERS
I've read the letter.

CAMERON

Well I think it's pretty self-explanatory. We had an idea for a website called HarvardConnection--we've since changed the name to ConnectU--and Mark Zuckerberg stole that idea and--

SUMMERS

What do you want me to do about it?

CAMERON points to a row of Harvard Student Handbooks on the bookshelf behind SUMMERS.

CAMERON

Well sir, in *The Harvard Student Handbook*, which is distributed to each freshman--under the heading "Standards of Conduct in the Harvard Community" and the sub-heading, "Honesty"--

SUMMERS

Oh dear God.

CAMERON

--it says, "The College expects that all students will be honest and forthcoming in their dealings with members of this community. All students are required to respect private and public ownership. Instances of theft, misappropriation or unauthorized use of or damage to property or materials--

SUMMERS

Excuse me. Anne?

ANNE

Yes sir.

SUMMERS

Punch me in the face.

(beat--then to CAMERON)

Go ahead:

CAMERON

(beat)

--will result in disciplinary action, including the requirement to withdraw from the College." That's what it says in the handbook.

SUMMERS

When did you memorize that?

TYLER

(a little frustrated with this bullshit)

(MORE)

TYLER (CONT'D)
Sir, it's against University rules to
steal from another student, plain and
simple.

SUMMERS
You've spoken to your R.A.?

CAMERON
Yes sir, and the R.A. made a
recommendation to the Ad Board but the Ad
Board won't hear us.

SUMMERS
Have you tried dealing with Mr.
Zuckerberg directly?

CAMERON
Mr. Zuckerberg hasn't responded to any of
our e-mails or phone calls for the last
two weeks. He doesn't answer when we
knock on his door at Kirkland and the
closest we've come to talking face to
face is when I saw him on the quad and
chased him through Harvard Square.

SUMMERS
You chased him?

CAMERON
(beat)
I saw him and I know he saw me and I
started after him and he disappeared.

SUMMERS
You know he could have you arrested for
harassment and attempted assault.

TYLER
(quietly)
This isn't happening.

SUMMERS
I don't see this as a University issue.

TYLER
Of course it's a University issue.
There's a code of ethics and an honor
code and he violated them both.

SUMMERS
You entered into a code of ethics with
the university, not with each other.

TYLER
(beat)
I'm sorry President Summers, what you
just said makes no sense to me at all.

SUMMERS
I'm devastated by that.

CAMERON
What my brother means is that if Mark Zuckerberg walked into our dorm room and stole our computer it would be a university issue, right?

SUMMERS
I really don't know. This office doesn't handle petty larceny and the only reason I agreed to see you--Anne, why did I agree to see them?

ANNE
Colleagues of their father.

SUMMERS
So you see?

TYLER
This isn't a petty larceny.

CAMERON
(calming)
Ty--

TYLER
This idea is potentially worth millions of dollars.

SUMMERS
Millions of dollars?

CAMERON
Yes.

SUMMERS
You might be letting your imagination run away with you.

TYLER
With all due respect I don't think you're in any position to make that call.

SUMMERS
I was U.S. Treasury Secretary, I'm in some position to make that call.

TYLER
Letting our imaginations run away with us is exactly what we were told to do in your freshmen address.

SUMMERS

Well I would try letting your imaginations run away with you on a new project.

TYLER

You would.

SUMMERS

Everyone at Harvard is inventing something or starting a new business in their dorm room. Harvard undergraduates believe that inventing a job is better than getting one so can I suggest again that the two of you come up with a new new project?

CAMERON

I'm sorry, but that's not the point, sir.

SUMMERS

What's the point?

CAMERON

You don't have to be an intellectual property expert to understand the difference between right and wrong.

SUMMERS

And you're saying that I don't?

CAMERON

Of course I'm not saying that.

TYLER

I'm saying that.

SUMMERS looks at TYLER and then smiles...

TYLER (CONT'D)

Just start another project? Like we're making a diorama for the science fair?

SUMMERS

Yes. And if you have a goddam problem with that, Mr. Winklevooss, the courts are always at your disposal. Athletes don't get special treatment at this school.

TYLER

Do they get fairness?

SUMMERS

They don't get to run to daddy. Okay? This isn't 50 years ago.

TYLER

Excuse me, sir, but in your analogy, is daddy our father or you?

SUMMERS

Both. Is there anything else I can do for you?

TYLER

Well I wouldn't mind that much if you took a flying--

CAMERON

(stopping him)

Ty.

(beat)

Thank you for your time, sir. We appreciate your seeing us.

SUMMERS

Get the door on your way out, would you?

CUT TO:

INT. SUMMERS OUTER OFFICE - DAY

As CAMERON and TYLER exit, TYLER closes the door a little too hard and the brass doorknob comes off in his hand. He drops it on the SECRETARY'S desk as he exits--

TYLER

I broke your 335 year old doorknob.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

Eduardo, spring break, you and Mr. Zuckerberg took a trip to New York.

EDUARDO

Yes.

GRETCHEN

What was the purpose of the trip?

EDUARDO

As CFO, I'd set up some meetings with potential advertisers.

GRETCHEN

Who paid for the trip?

EDUARDO

It was paid for out of the thousand dollar account I'd set up a few months earlier.

GRETCHEN

At this point your thousand dollars was the only money that had been put into the company.

EDUARDO

Yes.

GRETCHEN

How did you feel the meetings went?

EDUARDO

They went terribly.

GRETCHEN

Why?

EDUARDO

Mark was asleep.

MARK

I wasn't asleep.

EDUARDO

Can I re-phrase my answer?

GRETCHEN

Sure.

EDUARDO

I wish he'd been asleep.

CUT TO:

INT. AD EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE - DAY

EDUARDO, in a three-piece suit, is pitching the EXECUTIVE. MARK, in his hoodie and flip-flops, is completely detached and staring at the floor.

EDUARDO

...and we're at 29 schools now with over 75,000 members. People who go on theFacebook tend to stay on longer than almost any other site and here's the most impressive statistic--67% of people who try it once come back. Now if you'll allow me--

EXECUTIVE

Excuse me.

EDUARDO
Yes sir.

EXECUTIVE
(re: MARK)
Are we boring him?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN
There was one more meeting scheduled for
the New York trip.

EDUARDO
Yes. A dinner. It was set up through my
girlfriend at the time.

GRETCHEN
Would you say that Mark was excited about
this meeting?

EDUARDO
Yes, very.

CUT TO:

INT. 66 - NIGHT

66 is a hip and trendy restaurant in Tribeca. The young crowd
is drinking cocktails of all different colors and wearing
Prada. We FIND EDUARDO in a three-piece suit and MARK in his
hoodie and flip-flops, along with EDUARDO's now-girlfriend,
JENNY, sitting at a table with an empty seat waiting.

JENNY
They're not gonna card us here.

EDUARDO
They might.

JENNY
Look around.

EDUARDO
It'll be embarrassing.

JENNY
(to MARK)
Tell him they're not gonna card us.

MARK
They're not gonna card us.

EDUARDO
Mark--

MARK
Are you gonna talk about ads again?

EDUARDO
Unless you're the Ballet Theatre of Hartford, the purpose of a business is to make a profit.

MARK
This isn't a business.

EDUARDO
That's tough for me because I'm the business head of the company.

MARK says nothing...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
(pause)
He's 25 minutes late.

MARK
He's a god, he can be as late as he wants.

EDUARDO
He's not a god.

MARK
What is he?

EDUARDO
25 minutes late.

JENNY
I think Wardo's jealous.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
I honestly wasn't jealous. I was nervous.

GRETCHEN
Why?

EDUARDO
I didn't know him at all but I'd done an internet search and asked around. He struck me as kind of a wild man.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. 66 - NIGHT

JENNY

Why?

EDUARDO

He crashed out of two pretty big internet companies in spectacular fashion and he's got a reputation with drugs.

MARK

He also founded the companies.

EDUARDO

We don't need him.

MARK

(nodding toward the door)
He's here.

SEAN PARKER has stepped into the restaurant and is saying hello to the hostess while hugging a waitress.

EDUARDO

And he does own a watch.

SEAN stops at a table to shake hands with a guy in a suit and kiss his girlfriend. It's sort of an incongruous sight--this 22 year old kid who's able to work a room like Sinatra. Who the hell is this?

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

(quietly).

Take your time.

JENNY

Stop it.

SEAN makes his way over to MARK's table--

SEAN

I'm Sean Parker.

EDUARDO

(shaking hands)
How do you do.

SEAN

You must be Eduardo. And Jenny. And Mark,
it's great to meet you.

MARK

(almost beaming)
Great to meet you.

SEAN

You guys don't have anything in front of you.

EDUARDO

We were waiting for--

SEAN

(to a passing WAITRESS)
Tori.

WAITRESS

Hey baby boy.

SEAN

Could you bring out some things? The lacquered pork with that ginger confit? I don't know, tuna tartar, some lobster claws, the foie gras and the shrimp dumplings, that'll get us started. Jenny, what do you like to drink?

JENNY

An appletini?

SEAN

Great. Four.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO

From that point on it was a Sean-a-thon. I'd never seen anyone perform a monologue at dinner before but that's what happened.

CUT TO:

INT. 66 - NIGHT

The CAMERA is moving around the table as SEAN--in and out of MOS--is telling story after story while food is brought, drinks put down, more food brought and more drinks put down. MARK is enthralled, JENNY is sexy and EDUARDO is polite.

EDUARDO (V.O.)

He took us through his episode with Napster.

SEAN

...tried to sell the company to pay the 35 million they said we owed in royalties and in the end we just had to declare bankruptcy but I made a name for myself.

JENNY
I'll say.

EDUARDO (V.O.)
And then he went to his second business venture which was Plaxo, an online rolodex.

SEAN
See, we had a VC from the beginning. Michael Moritz, a partner at Sequoia Capital who'd invested in Yahoo and Google. Moritz wanted to push me out from the beginning and he hired private detectives to dig up everything on me they could. Did they find anything? No. But I was out of the company. I'm not done with Moritz and Sequoia Capital yet. I swear to God, Mark, before I'm 25 I'm gonna make those guys kiss my ass and then cry like girls. There will be retribution for Plaxo and I'm not just talking. I brought down the record companies with Napster and I'll bring down Michael Moritz.

EDUARDO
You didn't bring down the record companies. They won.

SEAN
In court.

EDUARDO
(beat)
Yes.

SEAN
(shrugging it off)
Well.

EDUARDO (V.O.)
And he told story after story about life in Silicon Valley, parties at Stanford and down in LA, friends who'd become billionaires--and then he finally got around to theFacebook.

SEAN
Tell me about your progress.

EDUARDO
Well...we're in 29 schools now and we have over--

SEAN
(ignoring EDUARDO and going for
MARK)
Tell me about the strategy you're using.

MARK
Okay. For instance, we wanted Baylor in Texas but Baylor already had a social network on campus so instead of going right after them, we made a list of every school within a hundred miles and put theFacebook on those campuses first. Pretty soon all the Baylor kids were seeing their friends on our site and we were in.

SEAN
Perfect.

EDUARDO
Thank you, it was mine.

JENNY
(to EDUARDO)
Easy.

EDUARDO
Settle an argument for us, would you? I say it's time to start making money from theFacebook but Mark doesn't want advertising. Who's right?

SEAN
Neither of you. TheFacebook is cool, that's what it's got going for it.

MARK
Yes.

SEAN
You don't want to ruin it with ads because ads aren't cool.

MARK
Exactly.

SEAN
It's like you're throwing the coolest party on campus and someone's telling you it's gotta be over at 11:00.

MARK
Exactly.

SEAN
You don't even know what the thing is yet.

MARK
I said exactly that.

SEAN
How big it can get and how far it can go.
Picture sharing, news feeds, a virtual
champagne room, apps you haven't even
thought of. This is no time to take your
chips down. A million dollars isn't cool.
You know what's cool?

EDUARDO
You?

SEAN
A billion dollars. And that's where
you're headed. A billion dollar
valuation. Unless you take bad advice in
which case you might as well have come up
with a chain of very successful dry
cleaners. When you go fishing you can
catch a lot of fish or you can catch a
big fish. You ever walk into a guy's den
and see a picture of him standing next to
fourteen trout? No, he's holding an 800
pound marlin and that's what you want.
Hey guys, it's your company, I don't have
a dog in this fight. I just came to say
hi.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
No, he came to hook an 800 pound marlin
and he did. He owned Mark after that
dinner. He picked up the check, told Mark
they'd talk again soon and was gone. But
not before he made his biggest
contribution to the company.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. 66 - NIGHT

SEAN
(signing the check)
Oh Hey. Drop the "the". Just Facebook.
It's cleaner.

And SEAN heads out, patting backs and kissing waitresses along
the way.

MARK
(knocked out)
Shit.

EDUARDO

That's gotta be some kind of land speed record for talking.

MARK

You want to end the party at eleven.

EDUARDO

I'm trying to pay for the party.

MARK

There won't be a party unless it's cool.

(beat)

What'd you think?

EDUARDO

Sure, let's drop the "the".

MARK

I meant catching the marlin instead of the 14 trout. Doesn't that sound good?

EDUARDO

Only if you're a trout.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

I'm going to enter this as Plaintiff's Exhibit 54. Incorporation papers for Facebook, a Limited Liability Corporation registered in Florida--
(to EDUARDO for the record)
Why Florida?

EDUARDO

That's where my family lives.

GRETCHEN

--and ask the respondent to stipulate that the documents of incorporation state the ownership as follows: 65 percent for Mark Zuckerberg, 30 percent for Eduardo Saverin and 5 percent for Dustin Mosokowitz.

SY

We stipulate.

GRETCHEN

And that was April 13th, 2004.

SY

You can mark it.

GRETCHEN
(to SY)
Do you have anything here?

SY
Yes, thanks, Mr. Saverin, have you ever done anything that would be considered legitimate grounds for termination?

EDUARDO
No.

SY
You never did anything to embarrass the company or even seriously jeopardize it?

EDUARDO
(beat)
No.

SY
No?

EDUARDO
No.

SY
You were accused of animal cruelty.

EDUARDO
(pause)
Is this a joke?

SY
I have an article here from *The Crimson*--

EDUARDO
Jesus Christ--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK
I can't have this, Wardo.

MARK's talking about the *Crimson* article in his hand, EDUARDO is standing next to a crate that's holding--wait for it--a live chicken.

DUSTIN is sitting at the desktop computer staring at something intently.

EDUARDO
It's bullshit, it's one of the other clubs playing a prank.

MARK
They identify you as--

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
I'd gotten into the Phoenix. I'd been accepted and as part of my initiation I had to, for one week, carry with me at all times and take care of a chicken.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK
--one of the founders of Facebook.
"Junior Eduardo Saverin, co-founder of Facebook, was--" --I'm not the expert but being connected to torturing animals is probably bad for business.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
I wasn't torturing the chicken, I don't torture chickens, are you crazy?

SY
Settle down please. I'm holding an article--

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK
This is scathing.

DUSTIN
(without looking up)
Nine-hundred and fifty-six.

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
(trying to be calm)
Listen to me.
(MORE)

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
I was having dinner in the Kirkland Dining Hall with Mark and I had the chicken with me because I had to have the chicken with me at all times. This was college.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MARK
I'm gonna have to answer for this.

DUSTIN
Nine--hundred sixty-nine.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

EDUARDO
The dining hall was serving chicken for dinner and I had to feed my chicken so I just...I cut up little pieces of chicken and gave it to the chicken. There were a lot of people there and someone must have seen me and the next thing I knew I was being accused of forced cannibalism.

At the end of the table, MARYLIN tries but fails to stifle a small laugh.

EDUARDO looks down the table...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
I didn't know you can't do that. I dealt with the various animal rights groups, I dealt with the Associate Dean of the College, it was all fine.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

DUSTIN
Nine-hundred and eighty-eight.

EDUARDO
Someone from the Fly or the Porc must have reported it. For all I know it was the Winklevoss twins who may have been tipped off by somebody else who was there.

MARK
Alright, let's just forget about it.

EDUARDO

I can't forget about it, I'm being accused of animal cruelty. It's better to be accused of armed robbery. I'm going to have to explain this to my father, I'm going to have to explain this to everyone, I'm going to have to--what is happening on that?

EDUARDO's referring to a laptop that's open and displaying images of four paintings.

MARK

I have my final coming up for "Postwar and Contemporary Art" and I haven't been to class. I'm supposed to write about those four paintings.

EDUARDO

Is that a Facebook page?

MARK

Yeah, I opened it under an alias. I posted the paintings and asked people to comment. Every once in a while I hop on and stir the pot to get a good debate going, it's beautiful.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN

Mr. Zuckerberg was cheating on his final exam?

EDUARDO

I'd rather not answer that, Gretchen.

GRETCHEN

Why not?

EDUARDO

Because I'm not suing him for cheating on his final exam and so that's not what friends do.

GRETCHEN

Well you just told us he was cheating.

EDUARDO

Oops.

(to MARK)

You told your lawyers I was torturing animals?!

SY
No, he didn't tell us about it at all.
Our litigators are capable of doing a
Google search. In fact when we raised the
subject with him he defended you.

MARK
(beat)
Oops.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S DORM ROOM - DAY

DUSTIN
Nine ninety-three, we are so close.

MARK
We're gonna need more money, Wardo.

EDUARDO
I agree. More servers, more apps--

MARK
--and I want to hit that goal by the end
of the summer. I'm interviewing people
tomorrow--two interns to come to Palo
Alto for the summer and we're gonna have
to pay them something.

EDUARDO
What?

MARK
I already found a house for rent on a
street two blocks from the Stanford
campus. It's a piece of junk but it's
perfect and it's got a pool.

EDUARDO
When did you decide to go to California
for the summer?

MARK
(beat)
You mean when did I actually decide?

EDUARDO
Somewhere in the middle of The Sean
Parker Variety Hour?

MARK
He was right. California's the place
we've gotta be.

EDUARDO
You're Jed Clampett?

MARK
You guys got The Beverly Hillbillies in--

EDUARDO
Yes, we got the show in Brazil, it was
genius.

MARK
What's your problem with Sean?

EDUARDO
He doesn't bring anything to the table.
He doesn't have money, Dustin's a better
programmer--

MARK
He's got connections to the VCs.

EDUARDO
We don't need VCs, we need advertisers
and I've got connections to the VCs.

MARK
The real players and--

EDUARDO
Look--

MARK
--as someone who's just really
embarrassed the company in a bad way--

EDUARDO
It was the Winklevosses, Mark!

MARK
Hang on.
(to DUSTIN)
Hit refresh.

DUSTIN hits "refresh" on the desk-top computer. Then smiles...

DUSTIN
150,004.

MARK
150,000 members, Wardo.

EDUARDO
(beat--sincerely)
Congratulations, dude.

MARK
Congratulations.

EDUARDO

(beat)

He was obsessed with the guy from Sequoia Capital. He was followed by private detectives.

MARK

Who came up with nothing.

EDUARDO

Enough to get him out of Plaxo. The drugs, the girls--

MARK

We don't know any of that's true.

EDUARDO

You can read about it.

MARK

And you can read about you torturing birds.

EDUARDO

Don't fish eat other fish?! The marlins and the trout?!

DUSTIN

What the hell?

MARK

I'm interviewing interns at 10 tomorrow night in the CS lab. Get on board with this or not.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPUTER SCIENCE BUILDING/BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NIGHT

EDUARDO steps through double doors and stops for a moment as he HEARS an odd sound--RAUCOUS CHEERING from a CROWD that's gathered in one of the classrooms.

EDUARDO walks down to the classroom, opens the door and walks into--

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

--where 60 or so STUDENTS are in a semi-circle, five and six deep, cheering on the contestants for the internship.

All the desks in the room have been moved to the sides and five desks with laptops set up in the middle. Next to each laptop is a shot glass filled with Jack Daniels.

DUSTIN's holding a watch and MARK is walking slowly back and forth behind the five "interviewees" who are intensely typing at their keyboards.

EDUARDO slowly makes his way through the crowd to MARK. He can see that on the computer screens are a whole lot of numbers and letters that neither he nor we can understand.

He stands next to MARK and watches this for a moment. Every once in a while, one of the contestants will throw back their shot of Jack Daniels which will instantly get re-filled by a PRETTY ASIAN GIRL. Throughout all this the CHEERING CONTINUES.

EDUARDO
(pause)
Mark?

MARK
Yeah.

EDUARDO
What's goin' on?

MARK
They have 10 minutes to get root access to a Python webserver, expose its SSL encryption and then intercept all traffic over its secure port.

EDUARDO
They're hacking.

MARK
All behind a Pix Firewall Emulator. But here's the beauty.

EDUARDO
You know I didn't understand what you just said, right?

MARK
I do know that.

EDUARDO
What's the beauty?

MARK
Every 10th line of code written, they have to drink a shot. And hacking's supposed to be stealth, so anytime the server detects an intrusion, the candidate responsible has to drink a shot. I also have a program running that has a pop-up window appear simultaneously on all five computers--the last candidate to hit the window has to drink a shot. Plus every three minutes they all have to drink a shot.

DUSTIN
(calling out)
Three minutes.

All five candidates drain their shot glasses and slam them down where they get re-filled by the pretty Asian girl.

EDUARDO
Can I ask--what part of the interns' jobs will they need to be able to do drunk?

MARK
You're right. A more relevant test would be seeing if they can keep a chicken alive for a week.

(pause)
What I just said was mean and I'm sorry.

(beat)
Are we alright? We started this as a team.

EDUARDO hands MARK a thick envelope--

EDUARDO
Here.

MARK
What's this?

EDUARDO
I opened a new account and put \$18,000 in it. Will that get you through the summer?

MARK looks at EDUARDO...

Suddenly two of the candidates hands shoot up almost at the same time--

CANDIDATE #1
Here!

CANDIDATE #2
Right here!

MARK glances over at the first screen, then the second...

MARK
Welcome to Facebook.

The place ERUPTS. The pretty ASIAN GIRL hits an mp3 player that's been hooked up to speakers and a Dr. Dre song blares out--"California, it's time to party..."

The two winners are hugging each other and getting wild congratulations from the crowd.

MARK looks back at EDUARDO and smiles...EDUARDO gives him a pat on the back and we

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - DAY

GRETCHEN
\$18,000.

Yes. EDUARDO

GRETCHEN
In addition to the \$1000 you'd already put up.

EDUARDO
Yes.

GRETCHEN
A total of \$19,000 now.

EDUARDO
Yes.

MARK
Hang on.

MARK's scratching something out on a pad...

MARK (CONT'D)
I'm just checking your math on that.
(beat)
Yes, I got the same thing.

GRETCHEN
I can continue?

MARK motions "yes"...

GRETCHEN (CONT'D)
(to EDUARDO)
After expressing misgivings about Mr. Zuckerberg taking the company and moving it to California for the summer, why did you turn around and put \$18,000 in an account for his use?

EDUARDO
Well...I figured we were a team and I wanted to be a team player. I figured Mark, Dustin and the new interns could work on the site while I worked on generating advertiser interest in New York.

(MORE)

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
And mostly I figured, you know...how much
could go wrong in three months?

CUT TO:

EXT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - DAY

MARK is standing on the roof of this small, campus-area house as LOUD MUSIC plays. A zip line is tied from the chimney and runs down over a small swimming pool where it's attached to a telephone pole on the other side.

MARK grabs onto the handle that's connected to the zip line and flies out over the pool, jumping in with a splash and cheers from DUSTIN and the INTERNS who are waiting their turns on the roof.

DUSTIN pulls the handle back up with a rope that's been rigged, grabs the handle, takes off and jumps into the pool to similar cheers.

The handle gets pulled back on a rope, an INTERN grabs it, jumps--

--and the brick chimney comes crashing down.

The INTERN drops into patio furniture as bricks from the chimney come cascading down.

Everyone scrambles--

ALL
Shit!/Are you alright?!/ Jesus!-/etc.

INTERN (ERIC)
I'm okay.

MARK
You sure?

ERIC
Yeah.

MARK
Is anything broken?

ERIC
No.

And at that moment a stray brick drops from the roof and crashes through a glass patio table.

INTERN (STEVEN)
That's gonna cut into the security deposit.

From inside the DOORBELL RINGS--

DUSTIN
That's the doorbell.

MARK
I didn't know we had a doorbell.

DUSTIN
(shouting inside)
Andrew! Get the door!

MARK
He's wired in.

MARK walks into--

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The place is computer geek paradise. Computers are everywhere, along with some of the empty boxes they came in. Pizza boxes, Chinese food containers, empty beer bottles and white boards filled with indecipherable code fill the room. There are a couple of large mattresses on the floor and a large map of the U.S. with pins and tags showing the schools where they've already put Facebook and different pins showing the schools they're going for.

As MARK walks to the door, he walks past ANDREW, who's sitting at a computer, writing code and completely oblivious to everything around him.

MARK
(snapping his fingers)
Andrew.

ANDREW
Not now.

MARK
Good boy.

MARK gets to the door and opens it.

He's stunned to see SEAN PARKER standing there with his girlfriend, SHARON.

They all look at each other for a moment--

SEAN
Mark?

MARK
Sean?

SEAN
Do you live here?

MARK

Yeah. Do you?

SEAN

We were right across the street, we saw
the chimney come--

MARK

Yeah.

SEAN

Is anybody hurt?

MARK

No. You live across the street.

SHARON

I'm Sharon.

SEAN

This is my girlfriend, Sharon. She lives
across the street and I was helping her
move out when we saw the chimney--

MARK

Yeah, we had a zip line to the pool.

SEAN

You came to California.

MARK

Yeah.

SEAN

You made the right choice.

CUT TO:

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - LATER

SEAN's looking around the place. DUSTIN and the INTERNS are standing off to the side, happy to be in the presence of Sean Parker. ANDREW's still locked into his computer. MARK's off in the kitchen.

MARK (OS)

Here you go.

A beer comes flying out of the kitchen and SEAN catches it.

MARK (OS) (CONT'D)

Sharon.

Another beer comes flying out which SHARON had no idea was coming and so it smashes into the fireplace.

SHARON

Oh God. I'm so sorry.

And a brick comes down the chimney and crashes on top of the broken glass from the beer bottle.

DUSTIN

You know, ironically, we're paying an extra 50 bucks a month 'cause it has a working fireplace.

SEAN

This house is great. The team is great.

It's exactly what it should be.

(to ANDREW)

I'm Sean Parker.

MARK comes out of the kitchen--

MARK

He's wired in.

SEAN

That's what I'm talkin' about. Where's Eduardo?

MARK

He's got an internship in New York.

SEAN

(beat)

Eduardo didn't come out?

CUT TO:

EXT. RUBY SKYE - NIGHT

An ultra-hip San Francisco nightclub where a line of well-dressed young people stretches from the clipboard holding BOUNCER down the block. The BOUNCER motions to three SEXY GIRLS who are let in through the velvet rope. If this reminds us of the scene at the final club party at the beginning of this story than that's fine.

The three SEXY GIRLS take us into

INT. RUBY SKYE - CONTINUOUS

It's a hundred-year old theater that's been converted into a 21st Century hot spot for Silicon Valley's rock stars. The lower level is a giant dance floor packed with sweating 20-somethings bouncing to pounding house music. There are raised blocks where scantily dressed professional dancers perform non-stop. A huge lighting grid hangs from the ceiling shooting colored lights and lasers everywhere. Also hanging from the ceiling are two trapeze bars with two performers swinging and contorting.

A WAITRESS holding a tray of colored drinks high over her head takes us through the crowd to a spiral staircase that's being guarded by two more BOUNCERS with clipboards. The staircase leads up to the 2nd level which is all VIP tables that look out over the dance floor. Each VIP area has a couple of couches and a table covered in bottles of vodka, tequila, rum, mixers, ice, glasses and a private waitress who's happy to bend over and pour a drink for you.

And that's where we catch up with MARK and SEAN. Sitting next to SEAN is a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN and there's another standing behind him and leaning against the couch.

MARK and SEAN have to speak up above the music.

MARK

I still can't believe I rented a house across the street from you.

SEAN

That's not my house. It was Sharon's. I was crashing there for a little bit while I'm taking care of some things. But she's done for the summer so she's back at her parents' place and I'm homeless.

MARK

Yeah?

(beat)

You can crash at our place for a few days if you want.

SEAN

That's solid man, thanks.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN #1

I'm going to the ladies' room.

SEAN

You got it.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN #2

I'll go with you.

The two girls exit--

MARK

Your date looks so familiar to me.

SEAN

She looks familiar to a lot of people.

MARK

What do you mean?

SEAN

Look at any Victoria's Secret catalogue
from the last six months.

MARK

(pause)
You're kidding.

SEAN

No man. I'll tell you something, you know
how I founded Napster?

MARK

I know everything there is to know about
you Sean.

SEAN

Fuck Wikipedia, Mark, no you don't.

(beat)

I was going out with this girl in high
school. And it was great. I thought it
was great, but the whole time--almost the
whole time we were together, like five
months--she was giving blow jobs to the
co-captain of the lacrosse team. And I
found out and I was willing to forgive
her but she told me she loved him. So I
had this dream that I would make a
billion dollar company. Not a million
dollar company--any hack can do that--a
billion dollar company. And I would have
business cards printed up that said, "I'm
CEO...Bitch."

(beat)

It's our time. We run the universe. Yeah,
she's a Victoria's Secret model. I want
to know where the fuck Eduardo is.

MARK

He has an internship.

SEAN

An internship?

MARK

In New York.

SEAN

The company's here. A billion dollar
company is here. And what confuses me is
that in New York, Eduardo introduced
himself as the business head of Facebook.
I've been at the front of two of the
biggest things in the history of the
internet and I can tell you that nothing,
nothing is more important to a start-up
than the energy and ambition of its
founders.

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)
You have to live and breathe the project
every minute of every day and night. Do
you live and breathe Facebook?

MARK
Yes.

SEAN
I know you do. I know those guys back at
the house do. The guy's eyes did not
blink when a beer bottle smashed into a
fireplace 10 feet from his work station.
So I'll ask again--where's Eduardo?

MARK
(pause)
It'd be great if you stayed at the house
with us.

SEAN
I think I should.

The girls come back--

WOMAN #1
You guys figure out a new way to get porn
on your computer?

WOMAN #2
You know most of it's bad but some of
it's pretty good.

MARK and SEAN aren't paying attention...

SEAN
What's your goal for the summer?

MARK
We want to be in a hundred schools.

SEAN
Okay. Okay good. I'll tell you what.
Gesture of good faith. While you're
getting yourself into a hundred schools,
I'm gonna put you on two continents.

MARK
(beat)
What?

SEAN
Let's line up some shots.
(to the WAITRESS)
You can take away the Cuervo, we'll have
Don Julio 1942.

WAITRESS
Absolutely, Mr. Parker.

The WAITRESS goes off--

SEAN
Mark?

MARK
Yeah.

SEAN
I never told her my name.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE THAMES ~ DAY

We're looking at a stone bridge crossing a perfectly straight stretch of water against the backdrop of the medieval town of Henley, England--founded in 1179.

And after a moment of placid quiet--

--BOOSH!

Two razor thin skulls explode out from under the bridge for the final, agonizing hundred-meter stretch of the ancient and prestigious Henley Royal Regatta.

The two boats are neck and neck coming out of the bridge. The port-side boat is being crewed by the two Dutch members of the Hollandia Roeiclub. The starboard boat is being crewed by a pair of identical twins wearing tank tops bearing the "H" of Harvard.

We HEAR the ROAR come up from the CROWD in the viewing section. The crowd is dressed as if for opening day at Ascot--the women in flowing dresses and wide-brimmed hats, the men in blazers and brightly colored floral ties.

But the young men in the boats can barely hear the crowd. Just their own breathing as they pull against the longest natural straight stretch of water in the world--a mile and a half torture test against the best competition they've ever faced.

And they're neck and neck. CAMERON and TYLER can't shake the Dutch.

The CROWD is going crazy in their own English way as none of them can remember ever seeing two boats this close this late. Mixed in with the British crowd is a small contingent waving the flag of Holland and a slightly larger contingent of Americans.

We'll notice a stoic man in a VIP viewing section and later we'll be introduced to him as Cameron and Tyler's father. Next to him is their mother, who can barely watch.

Back on the boats it's just the breathing as the skulls slice through the water like jet-powered knives. 50 meters now and there's still no daylight between them.

We see a small trickle of blood from CAMERON's left hand begin to stream down his arm.

25 meters and the Dutch and American fans are going crazy-- even the British aristocracy can't help but get caught up in the closest race in the history of the competition. The FATHER is silently willing his boys one more fraction of boat speed-- the MOTHER has her hands over her mouth in praying position.

The blood that's covering CAMERON's left arm is being diluted by the sweat that's pouring down from his triceps as they dig, and pull, and pull, and pull, and--

POP!

--the finish gun is fired into the air, the oars come out of the water and the bodies of the crewmen slump over.

CAMERON turns his head to the cheering crowd to see the Dutch group holding a giant flag and jumping up and down. The Americans bring their giant flag down and fold it up.

The two DUTCH CREW MEMBERS pump their fists in the air and hug as the two boats skim along to a gentle stop.

The MOTHER drops her head and looks down. The FATHER refuses to look away.

From CAMERON and TYLER, just the breathing.

CUT TO:

EXT. AWARD CEREMONY - DAY

CAMERON and TYLER are standing with their coaches and next to the two DUTCH CREWMEN who are with their coaches. They're on a stand in the Steward's Enclosure, a sprawling and glamorous tented area for the exclusive use of members and their guests.

After a moment, a man in a double breasted navy blazer steps out with his retinue in tow. The man is PRINCE ALBERT of Monaco. He receives a healthy clapping of golf applause as he approaches the stand.

This conversation is done without microphones or anything as modern as that.

AIDE

His Royal Highness, Prince Albert. Sir, may I present Mr. Cameron Winklevoss and Mr. Tyler Winklevoss of Harvard University.

PRINCE ALBERT

Brilliant race. Never seen a race that close. Less than one second, the steward tells me.

TYLER

(beat)
Yes, Your Highness.

PRINCE ALBERT

My grandfather, Jack Kelly, was one of the premiere rowers of his day. I've been coming to Henley for 30 years. Never seen a race that close. Have you? Have you seen a race that close?

CAMERON is thinking about starting a war with Monaco right now so he lets his brother do the talking.

TYLER

(beat)
No, Your Highness. Mile and a half races are more commonly won by a boat length or two.

PRINCE ALBERT

Yes, that's absolutely right. Less than a second though in your case. Well as they say, I suppose it just came down to who wanted it more.

CAMERON

(snapping)
Oh what a bullshit cliche. You think we didn't---

TYLER

(easy)
Cam.

There's an awkward silence for a moment...

PRINCE ALBERT

Will I have the pleasure of watching you both row again in Beijing?

TYLER

If we make the team, sir, yes. Thank you.

PRINCE ALBERT

I present you with your Second Place ribbons. On to the champions!

And off the APPLAUSE from the crowd, we

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. STEWARD'S TENT - DAY

The regatta party is underway. Music, drinks, uniformed waiters, blazers and hats everywhere.

TYLER and CAMERON have changed into their Harvard blazers and are joined now by DIVYA. The three of them have tried to find an unpopulated spot. TYLER and DIVYA have glasses of beer and are standing but CAMERON's sitting at a table with a laptop open and watching film of the end of the race.

Hitting reverse on the computer and watching, over and over again, the bow of the Dutch boat pull ahead by six inches at just the right moment.

CAMERON

Yeah. We didn't want it enough. That was
the problem. Fuck you, you fucking little--

DIVYA

Cam. The guy's the prince of a country
the size of East Hampton. Let it go.

MR. WINKLEVOSS has made his way over...

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Boys.

TYLER

Dad.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Divya.

DIVYA

How are you, Mr. Winklevoss.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

That was a tough beat. A tough beat.

CAMERON

I'm sorry, dad. You and mom flew all the
way over.

MR. WINKLEVOSS

Listen to me good, you two. Don't you
ever apologize to me for losing a race
like that. Don't you ever apologize to
anyone for losing a race like that.

Another man comes along, MR. KENWRIGHT.

KENWRIGHT
Boys.

TYLER
Oh. Mr. Kenwright. Dad, this is Mr. Kenwright, part of our host family this week.

KENWRIGHT
Pleasure to meet you.

MR. WINKLEVOSS
Good to meet you.

KENWRIGHT
I just had the most extraordinary phone chat with my daughter. She told me that she and her friends are all talking about the race, which ended just a half-hour ago, via their computers. A new website called Facebook. Do you have this in America?

Everyone is frozen...

DIVYA
(pause)
Your daughter doesn't go to school in the U.S.?

KENWRIGHT
No no. Cambridge. Majoring in French Literature, though I wasn't aware there was such a thing.

TYLER
(pause)
They have Facebook at Cambridge?

KENWRIGHT
And Oxford, St. Andrews, Warwick and the London School of Economics best as I can tell because that's where her friends are.

MR. WINKLEVOSS
I'm going to find your mother.

KENWRIGHT
Good race, boys. Live to fight another day.

TYLER
Thank you.

The men leave and CAMERON, TYLER and DIVYA are alone. CAMERON looks at them for a moment, then turns back to watching the race film--

TYLER (CONT'D)
Turn it off.
(pause)
Turn it off, Cam. Look at me.

CAMERON turns to his brother...

TYLER (CONT'D)
I don't mind that we got beat by the Dutch by less than a second. That was a fair race, that was a good race and they had the better boat today and they'll see us again. What I mind is that we got beat by Mark Zuckerberg...by less than a second.

(beat)
We tried the Ad Board, we tried the president of the University and we tried talking to him ourselves. Now I'm asking you. For the one-hundredth time. Let's take the considerable resources at our disposal and sue him in a federal court.

CAMERON looks at his brother..,then turns back to the computer. He watches the Dutch boat pull ahead at the last moment. TYLER and DIVYA are just about to give up when CAMERON swings back and says--

CAMERON
Let's fucking gut that little nerd.

DIVYA
(jamming his fists in the air)
Finally!

CUT TO:

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

There's a thunderstorm going on outside and rain is beating hard against the windows. DUSTIN, ANDREW and the INTERNS are hard at work writing code. Green Day is pumping from the speakers.

SEAN is pacing the house on his cell phone while two YOUNG WOMEN--dressed to go out for a party--are at the moment each on a free computer playing each other in a game of Counter-Strike. Basically they're shooting at each other and missing and laughing their heads off.

It wouldn't appear as if the house has been cleaned since the last time we saw it and in fact there are signs of more wreckage as well as futons, pillows and blankets on the floor.

SEAN
(into phone)
But check it out, I saw him today.
(beat)
(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)
Moritz, Michael Moritz, my Sequoia
Capital--hang on.
(to the girls)
Are you guys using Wallhacks or Aimbots?

GIRL #1
We don't know, we're just shooting at
each other.

The DOORBELL RINGS but no one pays attention--

~~SEAN~~
~~Use Barrelhacks.~~

GIRL #1
Like we know what that is.

Now there's a KNOCKING at the door and we

CUT TO:

EXT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

Rain is soaking down on EDUARDO as he stands at the front door with a suitcase in his hand. A taxi is turning around in the driveway and heading off. EDUARDO knocks on the front door again as we

CUT BACK TO:

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - NIGHT

SEAN
(into phone)
I saw him getting into his car and he saw
me too, I know he did.
(beat)
A Porsche Carrera 911 Turbo. Hang on.

SEAN leans over one of the girls, casually hits a few keys and easily kills several of the other girl's soldiers.

GIRL #1
Yes!

GIRL #2
Hey!

GIRL #1
Bong hit.

DUSTIN
Anybody hear that banging?

While the following is going on, here's what's happening: The girls have gone over to a 12-foot bong that starts at the floor and goes to the landing at the top of the stairs.

It gets lit at the bottom and smoked at the top so the girl who just got her soldiers hit trots up the stairs.

SEAN
(to DUSTIN)
You don't hear anything, you're supposed to be writing code.

DUSTIN
Dude, somebody's at the door.

SEAN goes back to the cell phone conversation as he heads to the door--

SEAN
(into phone)
The guy hires a P.I. to follow me around.
Who does that in real life? Michael
Moritz and I are gonna meet in a dark
alley, I'll take Sequoia Capital down
with him.

SEAN opens the door and the soaking wet EDUARDO is standing there...

EDUARDO
What the hell.

SEAN
(into phone)
I'll call you back.
(to EDUARDO)
What's up?

EDUARDO
(long pause)
What's up?
(beat)
Mark was supposed to get me at the
airport two hours ago, I've been calling
his cell.

SEAN
He was on a 36 hour coding tear so he
took a nap for a couple of hours.

EDUARDO walks into the house and surveys the wreckage--

EDUARDO
What in hell happened here?

SEAN
Not happened--happening. The next big
thing.

DUSTIN
Wardo!

EDUARDO
Hey man.

SEAN
(to DUSTIN)
Back to work.

The girl at the bottom of the stairs has filled the bowl and lights a lighter--

GIRL #1
You ready?

GIRL #2
Go.

EDUARDO watches as the girl at the top of the stairs takes a 12-foot hit from the tower-bong.

EDUARDO
How old are they, Sean?

SEAN
It's not polite to ask.

EDUARDO
How old are they?

SEAN
You think you know me, don't you.

EDUARDO
I've read enough.

SEAN
You know how much I've read about you?
Nothing.

MARK comes down the stairs--

MARK
Wardo.

EDUARDO
I waited an hour for you at the airport.

MARK
What time is it?

EDUARDO
It's midnight. Or 3AM in New York where I just came from.

MARK
You've gotta see some of the new stuff we've got. Dustin, show him the wall. I'm just calling it the wall.

SEAN
Forget the wall, tell him about the
meeting I've got set up with Peter Thiel.
(to EDUARDO)
You know Peter Thiel?

EDUARDO
No.

SEAN
Why would you? He just runs a two-billion
dollar hedge fund called Clarium Capital
and was the money behind PayPal.

EDUARDO
(to MARK)
Why's he setting up meetings?

MARK
Thiel may want to make an angel
investment.

EDUARDO
I don't care if he's an actual angel,
why's he setting up business meetings?

MARK
You've had a long flight.

EDUARDO
No, I've had a long wait on the tarmac at
JFK, then a long wait at the passenger
loading and unloading zone at SFO and in
between there was a long flight. I run
the business end of this company, he's a
house guest living rent-free on a
generous grant from the Eduardo Saverin
Foundation.

SEAN
How's the business end going? I see you
got some big ticket ad buys lined up.

EDUARDO
Look--

SEAN
The Harvard Bartending Course, the Seneca
Club's Red Party and the Mather House
annual "Lather Dance". You're just one
small step away from bagging Snookies
Cookies, I can feel it.

EDUARDO
(to MARK)
Can I talk to you alone for a minute?

MARK

Sure.

SEAN

(calling out)
Bong hit!

GIRL #2

I'm pretty baked.

SEAN

Don't worry about it, it's just from the
pot.

EDUARDO's followed MARK into--

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MARK

How's it going? How's the internship?
How's Jenny?

EDUARDO

How's the internship?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

Mark...Jesus, I quit the internship.
We've talked about this on the phone,
were you even--I quit on my first day.

MARK

I do remember you saying that.

EDUARDO

Yeah, it was a pretty big deal.

MARK

How's Jenny?

EDUARDO

Jenny's psycho.

MARK

That can be fun.

EDUARDO

No I mean she's actually psychotic. She's
insanely jealous and she's irrational and
she's violent.

MARK

Still, it's nice you have a girlfriend.

EDUARDO

I do not want that guy representing himself as part of this company.

MARK

You gotta move out here, Wardo, this is where it's all happening.

EDUARDO

Did you hear what I just said?

MARK

The connections, the energy--

EDUARDO

Mark--

MARK

--the creativity.

EDUARDO

He's not part of the company.

MARK

We've got over 300,000 members, we're in 160 schools including--

EDUARDO

I'm aware of that.

MARK

--five in Europe.

EDUARDO

I'm aware of that, Mark, I'm the CFO.

MARK

We need more servers than I ever imagined we'd need. We need more programmers. We need more money. He set up the Thiel meeting. He's set up meetings all around town.

EDUARDO

He's set up other meetings?

MARK

Yes.

EDUARDO

Without me knowing anything about it?!

MARK

You're in New York!

EDUARDO
Riding subways 14 hours a day to get
advertisers!

MARK
How's it going so far?!!

EDUARDO looks at MARK for a long moment before we
CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF AMERICA BRANCH- DAY

EDUARDO comes through the doors with single-minded intent,
heads past the tellers and straight to a desk where he takes a
bankbook out of his pocket and slaps it on the desk.

BANKER
(beat)
Can I help you?

EDUARDO
I want to freeze this bank account and
cancel all existing checks and lines of
credit.

CUT TO:

EXT./EST. SAN FRANCISCO SKYSCRAPER - DAY

80 stories of polished granite.

INT. THIEL'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

We're in the offices of a guy who's hero is Gordon Gekko. MARK
and SEAN are waiting--seated side by side--for a verdict.
SEAN's wearing his best Prada, MARK's wearing his hoodie and
Adidas flip-flops.

After a moment...

SEAN
You know this is where they filmed
Towering Inferno.

MARK
(pause)
That's comforting.

The office door opens and PETER THIEL sticks his head out--

PETER
Come back in.

They get up and walk into--

INT. THIEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Several of Thiel's lieutenant's are sitting around.

THIEL

We've talked it over and congratulations. We're gonna start you off with a \$500,000 investment. Maurice is gonna want to talk to you about some corporate restructuring.

MAURICE

We'll file as a Corporation ~~in~~ Delaware and come up with a new stock structure to allow for new investors.

THIEL

Now lemme ask you something. Who's Eduardo Saverin?

CUT TO:

INT. EDUARDO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A summer sub-let. A studio apartment the size of a small tool shed.

EDUARDO is asleep on top of the covers in the un-air conditioned apartment when he wakes up to the sound of a key in the door.

One lock un-locks, then another--

EDUARDO

Hello?

--and then the last.

The door opens and JENNY is framed by the dingy light of the hallway.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)

Jesus.

JENNY

When did you get back?

EDUARDO

You scared me. I need you to knock first.

JENNY

When did you get back?

EDUARDO

I got back this afternoon.

JENNY
And when were you going to call me?

EDUARDO
Jen, it was kind of a rough trip and I
was tired and--

JENNY
Or answer one of my 47 texts? Did you
know I sent 47 texts?

EDUARDO
I did, and I thought that was incredibly
normal behavior.

JENNY
Are you mocking me?

EDUARDO
I brought you a present.

JENNY
Why does your status say "single" on your
Facebook page?

EDUARDO
(beat)
What?

JENNY
Why does your relationship status say
"single" on your Facebook page?

EDUARDO
I was single when I set up the page.

JENNY
And you just never bothered to change it?

EDUARDO
(beat)
I---

JENNY
What?!

EDUARDO
I don't know how.

JENNY
Do I look stupid to you?

EDUARDO
No. Calm down.

JENNY

You're asking me to believe that the CFO
of Facebook doesn't know how to change
his relationship status on Facebook?

EDUARDO

It's a little embarrassing so you should
take it as a sign of trust that I would
tell you that.

JENNY

Fuck you, Wardo.

EDUARDO

(calming)

Easy.

JENNY

You didn't change it so you could fuck
Silicon Valley skanks every time you go
out to see Mark.

EDUARDO

That is not even remotely true and I can
promise you that the Silicon Valley
skanks don't care what anyone's
relationship status is on Facebook.
Please let me give you your present.

EDUARDO's cell phone RINGS--

JENNY

Oh, your phone does work.

EDUARDO reaches for his cell but JENNY grabs it first to check
the ID.

JENNY (CONT'D)

It's Mark.

JENNY tosses the still ringing phone back to him--

EDUARDO

Okay, this is gonna be tricky. Here, open
your present. It's a silk scarf.

JENNY

Have you ever seen me wear a scarf?

EDUARDO

This'll be your first.

EDUARDO's gotten the gift box out of his half un-packed
suitcase, tossed it to JENNY and finally answered the phone.

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Yeah.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. PALO ALTO HOUSE - SAME TIME

MARK
(into his cell phone)
You froze our account?

In the background there's a small celebration going on with SEAN, DUSTIN, the INTERNS and of course some GIRLS. Champagne is being sprayed from shaken bottles and the girls are dancing to triumphant music.

EDUARDO
I did.

MARK
You froze the account.

EDUARDO
I had to get your attention, Mark.

MARK
Do you realize that you jeopardized the entire company? Do you realize that your actions could have easily destroyed everything I've been working on?

EDUARDO
We've been working on.

MARK
without money, the company can't function.

What EDUARDO can't see behind his back is that JENNY has taken the gift box and lit it on fire with a cigarette lighter.

MARK (CONT'D)
If the servers are down for even a day, our reputation is damaged irreversibly. Users are fickle. Friendster has proven that fact.

And JENNY's now dropped the flaming cardboard box into the wastebasket where the fire grows larger. She casually kicks the basket over with her foot.

EDUARDO
Look--

MARK

Even a *small* exodus, even a *few* people leaving would reverberate through the whole user base. The users are interconnected, that's the whole fucking point! College kids are online because their friends are online and if one domino--

EDUARDO

(finally seeing the fire)
Holy shit!

MARK

--goes, all the dominos go! Do you get that?! I'm not going back to Caribbean Night at the Jewish fraternity!

EDUARDO

I've got a fire in a my apartment!

MARK

Did you like being nothing?! Did you like being nobody?! Did you like being a pasty-faced geek?! You wanna go back to that?!

EDUARDO

I'm putting you on speaker.

EDUARDO hits a button on his cell and tosses it down. We'll keep hearing MARK's voice as EDUARDO runs out into the hallway, grabs a fire extinguisher from its wall bracket, comes back in and sprays out the fire.

MARK

That was the act of a child, not a businessman. And it certainly wasn't the act of a friend. You know how embarrassed I was when I tried to cash a check? And I was with a girl, Wardo. It happened in front of a girl. I'm not going back to that life.

EDUARDO

(shouting)
Yeah!

MARK

Okay, maybe you were angry, maybe you were frustrated. I'm ready to let, uh, to let bygones be bygones because I've got some good news.

EDUARDO--with the fire now out--picks up the phone.

EDUARDO

I'm sorry. It maybe was angry and it was childish. I needed to get your attention.

MARK
I said I've got some good news.

EDUARDO
What is it?

MARK
Peter Thiel's just made an angel
investment of a half a million dollars.

EDUARDO
(pause)
What?

MARK
A half a million dollars and he's setting
us up in an office. They want to re-
incorporate the company, they want to
meet you and they need your signature on
some documents so get your ass on the
next flight back to San Francisco. I need
my CFO.

EDUARDO
(beat--smiles)
I'm on my way.

MARK
Wardo.

EDUARDO
Yeah.

MARK
We did it.

EDUARDO clicks the phone shut.

JENNY
You're going back there?

EDUARDO
Yes. Also I'm breaking up with you.

CUT TO:

INT. FACEBOOK OFFICE - DAY

A glass conference room in the corner of a glass bullpen on a
high floor of a high rise.

Cartons are being unpacked, computers are everywhere along
with bags of potato chips and boxes of cereal.

In the conference room, EDUARDO is sitting with three LAWYERS
at a round, glass table and documents have been put out in
front of him.

We can see through the glass that MARK is working at a computer nearby. SEAN is also hovering in the background.

LAWYER

Four documents. These two are common stock purchase agreements allowing you to buy stock in the newly re-incorporated Facebook instead of the old stock which is now worthless. The third is the exchange agreement, that's for exchanging your old shares for new shares and this is the voter holding agreement.

EDUARDO

How many shares of stock will I own?

LAWYER

1,328,334.

EDUARDO

Jesus Christ.

LAWYER

That's a 34.4% ownership share. Why the rise from the original 30%?

EDUARDO

Because you may need to dilute it to award shares to new investors.

LAWYER

I like dealing with business majors.

LAWYER #2

You should know that Mark's already taken his percentage from 60 down to 51.

EDUARDO

Mark doesn't care about money and he needs to be protected.

LAWYER

Dustin Moskowitz owns 6.81%, Sean Parker 6.47%--

EDUARDO

I can live with that.

LAWYER

And Peter Theil 7%. Would you like to use my pen?

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

It's dusk now and the sky outside the room is turning purple.
EDUARDO seems lost in thought.

GRETCHEN
(helping)
Eduardo?

EDUARDO looks up.

EDUARDO
(pause)
I'm sorry. Could you please repeat the
question?

COURT REPORTER
Counsel: "And when you signed these
documents, were you aware that you were
signing your own death certificate?"

EDUARDO
(pause)
No.
(pause)
It was insanely stupid of me not to have
my own lawyer look over all the...the,
uh...I thought they were my lawyers.
(beat)
I was a Harvard business major.
(then to MARK)
I was your only friend. You had one
friend.
(beat)
My father won't look at me.

GRETCHEN
(beat)
Okay. Eduardo? Did Mr. Zuckerberg saying
anything to you after you signed the
papers?

EDUARDO
Well there was a lot of handshaking and
congratulations. He'd already told me he
wouldn't be coming back to school for at
least a semester so we were saying
goodbye for a while. And then before I
left, he said--

CUT TO:

INT. FACEBOOK OFFICE - DAY

MARK
But you gotta come back. Somewhere around
the end of November/early December.
(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

Peter's gonna throw us an amazing party
when we hit a million members, it's gonna
be out of control. You've gotta come back
for it.

EDUARDO

(quietly can't believe it)
A million members.

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

Remember the algorithm on the window at
Kirkland?

MARK

Yeah.

EDUARDO

Yeah, I'll be here.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - DAY

A brand new black Escalade pulls up in front of a gleaming glass and chrome office building. SEAN is at the wheel and MARK, in the passenger seat, is wearing brightly colored pajamas with his hair a mess.

They get out of the car and huddle on the sidewalk.

MARK

You sure about this?

SEAN

Oh yes. You're 20 minutes late. You're going to walk in there and say you overslept and you didn't have time to get dressed. They're gonna pitch you. Sequoia Capital is gonna pitch you. They're gonna tell you why you should take their money. They're gonna beg you to take their money. You're gonna nod, you're gonna nod, you're gonna nod and then you're gonna say, "Which one of you is Michael Moritz?". Moritz is gonna say, "That's me". And you're gonna say, "Sean Parker says 'Fuck you.' And walk right on out.

MARK

(pause)
Okay.

MARK heads into the office building.

SEAN looks up to the windows of a high floor, points, and says--

SEAN
Fuck. You.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

EDUARDO
In late November I got the e-mail from
Mark telling me to come out for the
millionth member party.

GRETCHEN
What else did the e-mail say?

EDUARDO
It said that we had to have a business
meeting. That Mark and Sean had played
some kind of revenge stunt on Michael
Moritz and Sequoia Capital and that it
had impressed Moritz so much that he was
making an investment offer that was hard
to turn down.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

EDUARDO (V.O.)
I went out to California and went
straight to the new offices.

And it's clear that we're in the offices of a new, high-tech,
very successful internet company. The Facebook logo in blue
metallic letters on the wall, the maple desks, new computer
monitors, carpeting, a wall covered in graffiti by an artist
commissioned for the job and tons of young employees.

EDUARDO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I didn't know whether to dress for the
party or the business meeting so I kind
of dressed for both.

We see that most of the employees, especially the women, are
dressed to go to an after-work, late-night party.

EDUARDO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But it didn't matter.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
Why not?

EDUARDO (V.O.)
Because I wasn't called out there for
either one.

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

GRETCHEN (V.O.)
What were you called out there for?

EDUARDO (V.O.)
An ambush.

LAWYER (V.O.)
Eduardo.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

LAWYER
Eduardo.

EDUARDO turns to see the LAWYER he dealt with earlier standing by the door to a glass conference room.

LAWYER (CONT'D)
In here.

EDUARDO walks across the bullpen, where no one makes eye contact, and into--

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO (V.O.)
At first I thought he was joking, giving me more contracts to sign. But then I started reading.

As EDUARDO reads, we rack focus to MARK, who's sitting at a computer with his back to EDUARDO, focused on his work.

And then we see SEAN step into the frame and lean against a desk a few yards away.

And then back to EDUARDO, who's almost shaking...

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
What is this?

LAWYER
These are--

EDUARDO
What is this?

LAWYER
If you'll let me--

EDUARDO goes back out into--

INT. BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

EDUARDO
Mark?

MARK doesn't look up from his computer--

EDUARDO (CONT'D)
Mark.

MARK still doesn't look up--

SEAN
He's wired in.

EDUARDO
(pause)
I'm sorry?

SEAN
He's wired in.

EDUARDO
Is he?

SEAN
Yes.

EDUARDO picks up MARK's laptop over his head and smashes it down on the desk, breaking it into pieces.

EDUARDO
How 'bout now, are you still wired in?

SEAN
(to the girl at the desk he's leaning against)
Call security.

Everyone in the office is frozen, silent and watching.

EDUARDO
You issued over 24-million new shares of stock.

MARK
You were told that if new investors came along--

EDUARDO

How much were your shares diluted? How
much were his?!

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - EVENING

GRETCHEN

What was Mr. Zuckerberg's ownership share
diluted down to?

EDUARDO

~~It wasn't.~~

GRETCHEN

What was Mr. Moskowitz's ownership share
diluted down to?

EDUARDO

~~It wasn't.~~

GRETCHEN

What was Sean Parker's ownership share
diluted down to?

EDUARDO

~~It wasn't.~~

GRETCHEN

What was Peter Thiel's ownership share
diluted down to?

EDUARDO

~~It wasn't.~~

GRETCHEN

What was your ownership share diluted
down to?

EDUARDO

(pause)

Point-zero-three percent.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

MARK

You signed the papers.

EDUARDO

You set me up.

MARK

You're gonna blame me because you were
the business head of the company and you
made a bad business deal with your own
company?!

EDUARDO

It's gonna be like I'm not part of
Facebook.

SEAN

It's not gonna be like you're not part of
Facebook, you're not part of Facebook.

EDUARDO

My name's on the masthead.

SEAN

Check again.

EDUARDO is momentarily frozen...

EDUARDO

This is because I froze the account?

SEAN

You think we were gonna let you parade
around in your ridiculous suits
pretending you were running this company?

EDUARDO

Sorry, but my Prada's at the cleaners
along with my hoodie and my fuck-you flip-
flops you pretentious douchebag.

SEAN

Oooh, security is here. You'll be leaving
now.

Two SECURITY GUARDS have come in--

EDUARDO

I'm not signing those papers.

SEAN

We'll get your signature.

EDUARDO

(turning to MARK)
Tell me this isn't about me getting into
the Phoenix.

MARK

That's right. It is. Maybe if you'd spent
a little less time with your new friends
and a little more time with the company
this--

EDUARDO

You did it. I always knew you did it. You planted the story about the chicken.

SEAN

(pause)

What the fuck is he talking about?

MARK

I didn't.

EDUARDO

You had me accused of animal cruelty.

SEAN

Seriously, what the fuck is up with the chicken?

EDUARDO

And I'll bet you just hated that they identified me as a co-founder of Facebook—which I am! You better lawyer-up, asshole, 'cause I'm not comin' for my 30 percent, I'm comin' after everything!

SEAN

(to SECURITY)
Get him outa here.

EDUARDO

I'm going.

SEAN

Hang on.

SEAN hands EDUARDO a folded check.

SEAN (CONT'D)

There's your \$19,000. I wouldn't cash it, though, I drew it on the account you froze.

EDUARDO looks at SEAN...then suddenly and quickly cocks his fist back to punch him in the face. SEAN flinches as EDUARDO holds his punch and lets out a small laugh.

EDUARDO

I like standing next to you, Sean. It makes me look tough in comparison.

EDUARDO exits with the security escort.

There's a long silence in the room...

SEAN

That's it. That's our show for tonight. I want to see everybody here get geared up for a party. We're gonna walk down to the club like it's the Macy's Thanksgiving Parade. Mackey, put it up on the screen, we've gotta be almost there.

A young employee hits a remote and a few keys on his computer and a huge flat-screen displays a Facebook page with a read-out of the number of members.

999,982

There's scattered applause and excitement as everyone watches.

SEAN takes MARK aside.

SEAN (CONT'D)
You alright?

MARK

Yeah.

(beat)
You were kinda rough on him.

SEAN
That's life in the NFL.

MARK
No. You didn't have to be that rough on him.

SEAN
Listen, I'm putting together a party--

MARK
Sean? You didn't have to be that rough on him.

SEAN
I get it. I'll send flowers. I'm putting together a party after the party at Gamma Phi Beta. Ashleigh over there's a sister and she says her friends are all down.

MARK
Ashleigh?

SEAN
Yeah.

MARK
That's great. I've been, you know, I've been talking to her a little. I don't know, I think she likes me.

SEAN

Oh dude.

MARK

What?

SEAN

Yeah.

An intern, ASHLEIGH, comes along with a small package--

ASHLEIGH

Excuse me, Mark?

SEAN

We were just talkin' about you, Ash.
We're on for tonight?

ASHLEIGH

Yeah.

(to MARK)

This came in for you.

MARK

You can put it on my desk.

ASHLEIGH puts the small package on Mark's desk.

SEAN

She's 19, I can't help it. But I'll tell
you what--after tonight she's yours. In
fact, I'm gonna get you in with all sorts
of girls you wouldn't have met before.

(calling out)

Mackey!

MACKEY

(calling back)

Yes sir!

SEAN

Refresh!

MARK

(blandly to SEAN)
You'd do that for me?

MACKEY hits the "refresh" key and the big screen shows--

1,000,002

CHEERS erupts throughout the place. SEAN grabs MARK and hugs
him but MARK doesn't quite hug back--he's still hearing what
SEAN just said.

CUT TO:

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

We can hear the thumping music coming from the party inside and college kids have spilled out onto the front lawn of this pristine, four-columned house.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

It's dark but we can make out people dancing. The place is packed.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

We hear the thumping music from the party. SEAN's in there with a couple of guys, ASHLEIGH and another GIRL. SEAN's got his cell phone out and will snap a picture every once in a while.

GIRL
I can't find a mirror.

GUY
Do it on anything. You can use a CD.

ASHLEIGH
Do it off this.

ASHLEIGH's sat on the bed and unbuttoned her top so that she's in just a bra. She's offering her chest as a surface off of which to snort cocaine.

GIRL
Alright!

The GIRL taps out some coke from a vial onto ASHLEIGH's chest and starts passing around a rolled up 20-dollar bill for everyone to have a turn and she herself will unbutton her shirt too for the same purpose. All this while SEAN is talking.

SEAN
The next transformative development? A picture sharing application. A place where you view pictures that coincide with your social life. It is the true...digitalization of real life. You don't just go to a party anymore, you go to a party with your digital camera and your friends relive the party on Facebook. And tagging. The idea that you could tag anyone you wanted in those pictures so that people could find themselves. Then a digital log of every change in a person's life, broadcast to all their friends instantaneously.

ASHLEIGH

Would this be easier without the bra?

GUY

It's worth finding out.

The girls start happily slipping off their bras--

SEAN

I've spent hours--

ASHLEIGH

Why has the music stopped?

SEAN

I've spent hours watching what people do
when they log on.

ASHLEIGH

Seriously, why has the music stopped?

ASHLEIGH has a point. The music stopped in the middle of
SEAN's speech and the sound outside from the party just
doesn't sound like a party anymore.

SEAN

How they always checked their friends'
status updates, checked to see which of
their friends had changed their profiles,
changed their photos and mostly...We
lived on farms, then we lived in cities
and now we're gonna live on the internet.

ASHLEIGH

Sean. Stop. Something's going on
downstairs.

SEAN stops talking...he senses it too now.

SEAN walks out of the room to the--

INT. STAIRCASE LANDING - CONTINUOUS

And out the window he sees a fleet of police cars with their
lights flashing parked in front of the house. Then before he
can react, the front door flies open--

POLICE with flashlights walk in--the beams of light streaking
across the darkened party floor and the faces.

We HEAR muffled murmurs from the cops of "party's over" and
"step to the side" and "nobody's leaving just yet", etc.

SEAN bolts back into--

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

--leaving the door open.

SEAN
It's the cops.

And they all spring into action. The girls are putting their bras back on, SEAN is wiping down a night table with the palm of his hand to get the coke dust off.

SEAN (CONT'D)
~~Your chest~~

GIRL
Shit.

GUY
Be cool.

POLICEMAN
What's goin' on?

They turn to see TWO POLICEMEN standing in the doorway, their flashlights scanning the room and hitting SEAN's eyes.

SEAN
(beat)
We're sorry, was the music too loud?
We've got kind of a celebration going.

POLICEMAN
Ladies, I need you to put your shirts on.

SEAN
I can have them turn the music down.

One of the policemen casually takes SEAN's hand and sees that his palm looks like he just used it to erase a blackboard. The cop uses his finger to taste what it is.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Yeah, that isn't mine.

POLICEMAN
Okay, could you all stay where you are.

And the handcuffs start to come out and we've got a room of terrified children.

GIRL
Wait, can we just talk for a second?

We start to move in on SEAN...

POLICEMAN

(to SEAN)

You got anything in your pockets I need
to know about?

SEAN

No sir.

POLICEMAN

Don't be stupid now.

SEAN

I don't.

POLICEMAN

(out of SEAN's shirt pocket)
What's this?

SEAN

It's an Epipen.

POLICEMAN

And this?

SEAN

That's my inhaler.

POLICEMAN #2

Ladies, how old are you?

GIRL

I'm 20.

ASHLEIGH

I'm 19.

POLICEMAN

Lying makes it worse.

ASHLEIGH

I'm 17, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have lied.

SEAN closes his eyes at hearing this news as we HEAR the sound
of the cuffs lock around his wrists and we

CUT TO:

INT. NEW FACEBOOK OFFICES - NIGHT

A digital LED clock on the wall tells us it's 4:40AM.

MARK is sitting at his computer alone. No one else is in the
office. The San Francisco skyline is beautiful outside the
floor-to-ceiling glass.

His cell phone RINGS and he answers.

MARK
(into phone)
Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

SEAN, freezing with no coat on, is sitting on the bottom of the steps to the police station. The LAWYER we've seen before is standing in back of him.

SEAN
(into phone)
Listen, something's happened.

We see MARK listening on his end but can't hear SEAN's end of the conversation.

MARK
(pause)
Shit.

SEAN
It's alright, it's gonna be alright. I've posted bond and I wasn't doing anything.
I mean, I've got allergies so I can't---

We're back on MARK's side. He listens...listens...

MARK
17?

Back on SEAN's side--

SEAN
I think it was Moritz. I swear, I think it was Michael Moritz.

MARK
(evenly)
This is gonna be news, Sean, it's gonna be online any second.

SEAN
(beat)
I know.

MARK
(blank)
You know with an underage intern and--

SEAN
It's cool, I've got it under control.

MARK
(no panic)
I'll get it under control. I'll call our
guys and see what the next move is. But
this is gonna be news now.

SEAN
You think it was Moritz? 'Cause I do. And
I'm gonna meet that guy in a dark alley
one night. Or Eduardo? Did Eduardo have
me followed?

MARK
(cool as ice)
Go home, Sean. I'll call our people.

MARK clicks the phone shut. He sits there a moment.

He looks at the small package that Ashleigh dropped on his
desk earlier. He opens up the brown paper wrapping and there's
a box.

He opens the box--a thousand brand new business cards. He
takes one of the business cards out and looks at it.

I'm CEO...Bitch

And over this we HEAR a woman's voice...

MARYLIN (V.O.)
Mark?

CUT TO:

INT. FIRST DEPOSITION ROOM - NIGHT

MARK is sitting alone in the conference room. The only one
left is MARYLIN, whose voice we just heard. The lights of the
San Francisco skyline fill the huge picture windows.

MARYLIN
Mark?

MARK looks up at her...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)
Everyone's gone.

MARK doesn't say anything...

MARYLIN (CONT'D)
We're done for the day.

MARK
(pause)
Who would you rather be?

MARYLIN

I'm sorry?

MARK

My lawyer or their lawyer?

MARYLIN

(smiles)

Something tells me over the long run
there's more money in being your lawyer.
What happened to Sean?

MARK

He cashed out most of his stock. Hey
listen, all you had all day was that
salad. You want to get something to eat?

MARYLIN

I can't.

MARK

I'm not a bad guy.

MARYLIN

I know that. I like you.

MARK

What happens now?

MARYLIN

Sy and the rest of them are at the Palm
having a steak. Then they'll come back up
to the office and start working on a
settlement agreement to present to you.

MARK

They're gonna want to settle?

MARYLIN

Oh yeah. And you're gonna have to pay
some bonus money too.

MARK

Why?

MARYLIN

'Cause you're gonna need these guys to
sign a non-disclosure agreement and
you're gonna need to be indemnified. They
say one unflattering word about you in
public and you own their house, wife and
kids.

MARK

I invented Facebook.

MARYLIN

I'm talking about what a jury'll see. That's what I do, that's what I'm doing here. I'm trying to specialize in voir dire--jury selection. Clothes, hair, wedding ring, speaking style, likability--

MARK

Likability?

MARYLIN

I've been licensed to practice law for all of 20 months and I could get a jury to believe you planted the story about Eduardo. You know how? Just by asking the question. Watch. Why weren't you at the sorority party that night?

MARK

You think I'm the one who called the police?

MARYLIN

Doesn't matter. I asked the question and now everybody's thinking about it. You lost the jury in the first 10 minutes.

MARK

(pause)

Farm animals?

MARYLIN

Yeah.

MARK

I was drunk and angry and stupid.

MARYLIN

And blogging.

(pause)

Pay the fine. Get your parking validated. Get out of it. That's what Sy and the guys'll tell you in the morning.

MARK

Would anyone mind if I stayed and used the computer for a minute?

MARYLIN

No. There's a night guy downstairs. Stay as long as you want.

MARK

Thanks. I appreciate your help today.

MARYLIN

You're not an asshole, Mark. You just want to be.

MARYLIN, who's been putting on her coat, takes her briefcase and exits.

MARK sits down at the computer. He logs on to Facebook.

He types a name in the search box: "Erica Albright".

Erica's name and picture come up, along with Boston University, '07. Mark smiles. She's on Facebook.

He moves the mouse back and forth between two boxes: "Send a Message" and "Add as a Friend".

He clicks on "Add as a Friend".

A box comes up that reads: "Your request to add Erica Albright as a friend has been sent."

Then MARK clicks to his homepage and waits for the response.

And waits...

TITLE:

Cameron and Tyler Winklevoss received a settlement of 65 million dollars and signed a non-disclosure agreement.

They rowed for the U.S. Olympic Team in Beijing and placed sixth.

MARK is still waiting...

Eduardo Saverin received an unknown cash settlement. His name has been restored to the Facebook masthead as a founder.

MARK is settling into his chair. He'll wait all night if he has to.

Facebook has 180 million members in 60 countries. It's currently valued at 15 billion dollars.

Mark Zuckerberg is the youngest billionaire in the world.

MARK waits...

And waits...

And we

SNAP TO BLACK

ROLL MAIN TITLE