

IT'S GONNA BE GREAT!

Written by

Leah Davis

LeahDavis25624@gmail.com

EXT. SUMMER CAMP - FIELD - 3RD GRADE - DAY

KID-CRAFTED ROCKETS are lined up - fuses all ready to be lit.

Cute wholesome kids, LITTLE CHRIS RYAN and LITTLE SANDY crouch beside each other.

The side of Chris Ryan's rocket has a drawing titled "Mister Nose": a penis made into a face with a big nose. The ball hairs are the eyelashes!

Sandy's rocket is pink!

LITTLE CHRIS RYAN  
I like your pink rocket.

LITTLE SANDY  
Thank you. I used aerodynamic paint  
to decrease drag in order to  
increase acceleration.

LITTLE CHRIS RYAN  
Cool. Mine has a penis drawn on it.

Sandy looks thoughtful, pulls out a pen and note-pad and writes "*Three: Penis*" underneath of:

*"To Research:*

*One: Global Warming*

*Two: The Universe"*

The kids all light their rockets and run back away from them. The rockets fly up into the air!

Chris Ryan watches the sky for his rocket. Sandy watches Chris Ryan.

SANDY (V.O.)  
That's Christopher Ryan! Isn't he  
the dreamiest? We met at summer  
camp in the third grade, and it was  
love at first sight.

INT. SUMMER CAMP - CAFETERIA - DAY

Little Chris Ryan sits in the middle of Little Sandy and his LITTLE PALS.

SANDY (V.O.)  
He was even my first kiss.

LITTLE PAL  
(re: Sandy)  
I dare you to kiss her.

Chris Ryan shrugs "Sure, why not?" He taps Sandy on the shoulder and gives her a little smooch on the lips! Then, he goes back to chatting with his little pals.

Sandy stares ahead, open-mouthed shock and a big goofy grin.

SANDY (V.O.)  
The rest of that summer we were  
inseparable.

Dreamy summer-time romance music plays...

INT. ARTS AND CRAFTS ROOM - DAY

Campers sit on stools painting on easels.

Little Sandy paints Little Chris Ryan.

Little Chris Ryan paints two robots street fighting.

INT. ROBOTICS LABORATORY - DAY

Little Sandy is building a LITTLE ROBOT (that looks like Little Chris Ryan's painting). Sandy uses a remote to move its arm up-and-down. The INSTRUCTOR is impressed.

OUT THE WINDOW Sandy spots Chris Ryan fishing at the LAKE.

CLOSE ON the abandoned robot lying face down.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Little Chris Ryan and Little Sandy sit side-by-side fishing.

INT. CAMP GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

There's a dance going on, but none of the campers are dancing. The boys and girls stand awkwardly on opposite sides of the room.

On the girl's side, a bored Little Sandy begins to tap her foot and nod her head.

Then, in a dancy trance, Sandy makes her way to the center of the room and does a joy-filled ecstatic dance!

At first, the other campers look at Sandy like she's crazy, BUT THEN Chris Ryan goes out and dances beside her!

Then EVERYBODY DANCES!

EXT./INT. CAMP PARKING LOT - SANDY'S PARENT'S CAR - DAY

A TRUNK LID closes on the dance party.

A BRAND NEW CAR. Modest in make and model but new and shiny.

Sandy's DAD, 40s, an intense business man, gets into the driver's seat beside Sandy's MOM, 30s, a laid-back hippie.

Mom and Dad make cutesy-eyes at each other. Mom takes hold of Dad's hand, leans over and gives him a little smooch.

Dad gives a big goofy grin.

As the car pulls away from camp, Little Sandy stares out the back window at a waving Little Chris Ryan as he recedes into the distance.

SANDY (V.O.)  
I never thought I'd see Chris Ryan  
again.

EXT. SANDY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - SEVEN YEARS LATER - DAY

Now, Mom is in the driver's seat of the SAME CAR - seven years older, banged up, dirty and loaded with boxes.

As the car pulls away, SANDY, now 16, an overachieving band geek with books for friends, stares out the back window at her waving Dad as he recedes into the distance.

SANDY (V.O.)  
But then my parents got divorced.  
So my mom and I moved back to the  
little farming town in Ohio where  
my mom grew up.

ESTABLISHING SHOTS OF RURAL OHIO

Corn. Churches. Fields. Farmers. Woods. Dirt roads. Amish horse and buggies. More churches. More corn. More woods. High school.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HOMEROOM - JUNIOR YEAR - DAY

CHRIS RYAN, 17, now a broody metal band hunk, sits in the back of a room of students. He's dressed, as always, in all-black and a leather jacket.

Sandy enters wearing glasses too big for her face, dressed for a job interview.

Chris Ryan looks up and they see each other.

SANDY  
Chris Ryan?!

Chris Ryan doesn't recognize her. Sandy points at herself.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Sandy... From camp.

Still nothing from Chris Ryan.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
3rd grade. You had the penis  
rocket.

This jogs Chris Ryan's memory.

CHRIS RYAN  
Whoa, pink rocket girl?! What are  
you doing here?

SANDY  
My family fell apart. So now I live  
here in the middle of nowhere.

CHRIS RYAN  
That sucks for you. It's awful  
here.

SANDY  
Yeah. I noticed that.

They smile at each other. It's on.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Chris Ryan pushes Sandy up against his rusty passenger van  
(for transporting band gear). He makes out with her. Students  
head to their cars around them. Sandy gets self-conscious.

SANDY  
Chris Ryan, stop.

CHRIS RYAN  
Why?

SANDY  
Everyone's watching us.

CHRIS RYAN  
Who cares?

Chris Ryan goes back to making out with her. Sandy stops him  
again.

SANDY  
You're not even my boyfriend.

CHRIS RYAN  
Okay. Do you wanna be my  
girlfriend, Sandy?

SANDY  
Yes, Chris Ryan! Of course, I'll be  
your girlfriend!

Chris Ryan and Sandy make out.

SANDY (V.O.)  
My dad never let me have  
boyfriends. He always said:

INT. SANDY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - FLASHBACK - DAY

Dad talks directly to camera.

DAD  
No boyfriends! Boyfriends are for  
after you're a lawyer.

Little Sandy nods in confusion.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Chris Ryan and Sandy are still making out.

SANDY (V.O.)  
Which makes this kiss my second  
kiss ever.  
(excited)  
I know, right?! So neat! My first  
kiss and my second kiss were with  
the same guy! It was fate.

EXT. CORN FIELD - DAY

Chris Ryan and Sandy make out.

SANDY (V.O.)  
The next few weeks were the  
happiest of my entire life. Chris  
Ryan and I did everything together.

Chris Ryan reaches to unbutton her pants. Sandy stops him.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Chris Ryan and Sandy make out. Chris Ryan tries to push  
Sandy's head down toward his penis. Sandy stops him.

A SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS of Chris Ryan's hands straying and Sandy stopping him.

EXT. OIL WELL - DAY

On top of one of those huge oil drums that collect the oil from pump jacks, Chris Ryan is on top of Sandy. She stops him.

Chris Ryan is over it, rolls off of her, and the two lie side-by-side staring up at the clouds.

Sandy gathers her courage. She squeezes her eyes shut and says:

SANDY

I love you, Christopher Ryan.

Chris Ryan looks surprised then upset. Sandy looks nervously over toward him, waiting for his response.

Reluctantly, Chris Ryan gives Sandy a fake smile and a thumbs up.

Sandy gets all excited like, "That thumbs up means Chris Ryan loves me too!" Sandy nuzzles into Chris Ryan's side. Chris Ryan stares up at the clouds.

SANDY (V.O.)

Everything was perfect. And I know it would have continued on being perfect forever, if it hadn't been for *her*.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

KIMBER, 16, intimidatingly cool and confident, wearing her tiny sparkly flag girl uniform (think cheerleaders but with flags), struts down the hallway flanked by fellow uniformed babes LAUREN, 16, and MORGAN, 17.

The babes are followed by THE ENTIRE ADORING FOOTBALL TEAM.

SANDY'S LOCKER

In awe, Chris Ryan stares after Kimber. Sandy, looking geeky and frumpy in a band uniform, looks between Kimber and Chris Ryan in horror.

Chris Ryan's heavy metal bandmates, PAULY, 18, a secret sweetheart, and JIMMY, 17, a country-hardened punk, come running up excited. Jimmy motions up the hall after Kimber.

JIMMY  
Did you hear about Kimber?

CHRIS RYAN  
No. What?

INT. KIMBER'S HOUSE - FURNISHED BASEMENT - NIGHT

Kimber bites her lower lip and smiles.

A BOTTLE SPINS and lands on a GOOD-LOOKING FOOTBALL PLAYER.  
He's nervous. Kimber, in control, owning the game, crawls  
toward him. They make out.

PAULY (O.S.)  
She played spin the bottle with the  
entire football team!

Kimber returns to her place in the circle.

KIMBER  
My turn again.

We move out to reveal that Kimber is the *only girl* in the  
room with the entire football team.

SANDY (O.S.)  
Wait, why was she the only girl  
there?!

PAULY (O.S.)  
It was her house. She invited them  
all over.

The bottle spins again. It lands on a VERY HAPPY FOOTBALL  
PLAYER.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SANDY'S LOCKER - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY  
(lovingly)  
What a slut.

SANDY  
Wow. I hope she's okay. That  
behavior is dangerous and  
degrading.

CHRIS RYAN  
No way. It's hot and cool.

SANDY  
What, really?!



CHRIS RYAN

I'm surprised you're bashing her,  
Sandy. I thought you were all about  
that female empowerment stuff.

JIMMY

Yeah, and what's more empowering  
than every guy in school wantin' to  
bang you?

SANDY

Um, Ruth Bader Ginsberg.

The guys all stare at her blankly.

SANDY (CONT'D)

She was a Supreme Court justice and  
a cultural icon.

JIMMY

Have Kimber's breasts gotten even  
bigger?

Up the hall, Kimber is telling a funny story while making  
pelvic-thrusting and cunnilingus gestures. Lauren and Morgan  
are laughing uncontrollably.

Chris Ryan and the bandmates stare after her in slack-jawed  
awe. Sandy moves in-between Kimber and the guys, blocking the  
view.

SANDY

Chris Ryan, don't you think it's  
important for two people to be in  
love.

(hinting)

And tell each other that they're in  
love *before* they have sex?

The bandmates smirk and make faces, like "This chick." Chris  
Ryan is embarrassed.

CHRIS RYAN

I guess for some people that's  
cool. Other people just like doing  
their own thing. You know, free  
bird.

All the guys, and Sandy, stare up the hall after Kimber.

SANDY (V.O.)

Okay, so after that, I'll admit  
that I got a little obsessed.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - NIGHT

The school bus is filled with loud enthusiastic marching band members and flag girls.

Kneeling on her seat so she's physically higher than the others, Kimber holds court with Lauren and Morgan.

SANDY (V.O.)

I mean, what was so special about  
Kimber anyway?

Alone, turned around in her seat a few rows ahead, Sandy stares at Kimber.

SANDY

(upset; mumbling)  
Free bird...

Back to the babes:

KIMBER

So I posted a story of my pizza on  
Instagram.

Insert: PHOTO of Kimber's pizza with 5,324 views. Caption:  
YUM! (Winky-face emoji with tongue sticking out)

KIMBER (CONT'D)

And this guy from Jefferson, who I  
only went on one date with like six  
months ago, I let him go down on me  
but that was it...

Kimber notices Sandy staring.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

He shows up at Covered Bridge  
pizza, doesn't say hi. He just  
*hides at a table behind me and  
watches me eat.*

LAUREN

Ew. That's so creepy.

KIMBER

I know.

MORGAN

Maybe he didn't follow you. Maybe  
he was just there for pizza.  
Everybody likes pizza.

KIMBER

Morgan, I love you, but one day  
you're going to be locked in some  
rapist's car trunk and there will  
be nothing I can do to save you.

Kimber sees Sandy's still staring at her and makes a  
disgusted face.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

(yells at Sandy)

Yo, stalker! Stop staring at me.

Embarrassed, Sandy quickly turns back around. Lauren and  
Morgan laugh. Sandy sinks down in her seat.

KIMBER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I can't believe Chris Ryan's dating  
that girl. Why can't anyone cool  
ever move here?

EXT. FOOTBALL GAME - FIELD - NIGHT

The football game is raging on the field.

SIDELINES

Kimber and the PYMATUNING VALLEY FLAG GIRLS (making little  
circles with their flags) approach their rivals, the  
JEFFERSON FLAG GIRLS (shaking their flags from side-to-side).  
It's a hot girl face off!

Jefferson is led by their captain, VICTORIA, 16, an  
insufferably exceptional girl.

Kimber and Victoria reach each other and their two squads  
stop behind them. Kimber makes a slight motion with her hand,  
and all of the PV flag girls throw their flags in the air  
then catch them in unison - an intimidation tactic.

Victoria's intensity breaks, and she smiles and claps at the  
trick. She's actually very sweet and happy to see Kimber.

VICTORIA

That was awesome! Kimber, it's so  
good to see you! Congrats on  
getting captain!

Kimber remains cold.

KIMBER

Same.

VICTORIA  
Thanks! I'm so excited! We have an  
awesome show planned.

Victoria gives Kimber a big hug. Kimber's arms remain dead at  
her sides.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
And I have a new boyfriend! He's  
over there.

BLEACHERS

Victoria points to BOBBY, 16, cute and sweet. He's holding a  
sign that says, "I love you, Victoria!"

Kimber clocks Bobby, then turns back to Victoria.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
We're so in love.

Kimber smiles at a secret joke.

KIMBER  
Same.

VICTORIA  
(confused)  
You have a new boyfriend too?

Kimber doesn't answer. Just continues to stare Victoria down.  
Victoria has a confused beat.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
Okay. Well, good luck tonight. I  
can't wait to see what you've come  
up with.

KIMBER  
Same.

Kimber motions again and, steps in unison, making little  
circles with their flags, Kimber and the flag girls turn and  
walk away.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
What a bish.

LAUREN  
I know, right?

BLEACHERS

The marching band stands together. Holding her saxophone, Sandy stands in the front beside the band director, CARTY, 50s, overweight, jolly and great.

SANDY  
What kind of girls did you like in  
high school, Carty?

CARTY  
It would be inappropriate for me to  
tell you.

SANDY  
That's what I was afraid of.

#### SIDELINES

Arms crossed, Kimber jealously watches Victoria and the Jefferson flag girls as they throw down their flags and begin an IMPRESSIVE DANCE ROUTINE.

#### BLEACHERS

Arms crossed, Sandy jealously watches Kimber as Kimber jealously watches Victoria.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
It's like guys don't even care that  
I led my Model UN team to victory  
two years in a row.  
(wistful)  
I got Russia to disarm all of their  
nuclear weapons.

Carty realizes that Sandy is sad and serious and gives her a serious answer.

CARTY  
In high school, I liked smart and  
ambitious ladies who played in the  
band. Still do.

SANDY  
Really? My boyfriend doesn't seem  
to like those kind of girls.

CARTY  
Well, with all due respect, your  
boyfriend sounds like an idiot.

SANDY  
Thanks, Carty.

CARTY

Just be yourself and focus on your life and your interests, and the right guy will find you when it's time.

SANDY

That's the most useless grown up advice I've ever heard.

CARTY

Well, you know, you can call me Al.

SANDY

What?

CARTY

(yells to the band)  
*You Can Call Me Al!*

Sandy and the marching band play some Paul Simon.

EXT. CHRIS RYAN'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

A neglected single-story home with an overgrown lawn. In the garage, Chris Ryan and the band are playing heavy metal music - it's not great but it is loud.

Pauly on drums. Jimmy on bass guitar. And Chris Ryan is singer and electric guitar. Chris Ryan has a joint (a marijuana cigarette) in his mouth while he plays.

Sandy, dressed in her usual uptight business-look, carries her saxophone case and approaches the open garage.

Chris Ryan notices Sandy and motions for the band to stop playing.

CHRIS RYAN

(into microphone)  
What are you doing here, Sandy?

Sandy gestures to her saxophone.

SANDY

Sorry, I thought maybe I could play with you guys? I brought my saxophone.

Chris Ryan takes a final drag, hands his joint to Jimmy, then heads over toward Sandy.

CHRIS RYAN  
(to the guys)  
I'll be right back.

When Chris Ryan reaches her, Sandy tries to kiss him but he stops her.

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
Look, this isn't working out. We need to break up.

SANDY  
What? Why?! Is this because you like Kimber?

CHRIS RYAN  
Kimber? I don't like Kimber. No.

SANDY  
Yes you do. I don't get it. She seems awful.

CHRIS RYAN  
Whatever, Sandy. Kimber's great. You're just jealous of her. Lots of girls are jealous of her.

SANDY  
Why would I be jealous of Kimber? I'm going to be a lawyer.

CHRIS RYAN  
What?

SANDY  
That's right, Chris Ryan. A lawyer. Probably even a Supreme Court Justice.

CHRIS RYAN  
Okay... Look, I just don't think we have anything in common. Like, I'm in a band.

SANDY  
I'm in a band too.

Sandy holds up her saxophone case.

CHRIS RYAN  
(putting her down)  
Yeah. *The marching band.*

Sandy lowers her saxophone case.

SANDY  
(crushed)  
Oh, I thought... Sorry.

CHRIS RYAN  
I'll see you round school, okay? No  
hard feelings. It was fun.

Chris Ryan walks away. Sandy watches him leave.

INT. SANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

On her saxophone, Sandy plays amazingly great and very sad improvisational jazz.

Sandy's dog, a husky, sits beside the bed and begins howling along - bothered by the sound.

Sandy sighs, puts her saxophone down, climbs into bed, takes out her phone and opens up Instagram.

Sandy's just now started an account. There are only a few pictures on her page: one of her and her mom in front of their beautiful, two-story, rustic home; one of Sandy's dog; and one of some flowers. She has eight followers.

Sandy navigates off of her profile, and the real world goes dark as the screen lights up with HUNDREDS OF IMAGES OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

SANDY (V.O.)  
Instagram. A magic mirror into the  
lives of all of the women that I'll  
never be.

Now pictures of women smiling and laughing. CLOSE ON THE SMILES.

SANDY (V.O.)  
They're all so happy. I don't think  
I've ever been this happy.

A picture of a beautiful woman smiling and eating a salad.

SANDY (V.O.)  
Especially not while eating a  
salad.

Now women doing elaborate yoga poses.

SANDY (V.O.)  
And flexible! Wow.



A picture of a woman with her legs behind her head balancing on her hands.

SANDY (V.O.)  
Why would I even want to be able to  
do that?

Now women in designer dresses. Women on red carpets. Famous women dancing in videos.

SANDY (V.O.)  
How is everyone but me rich and  
famous? I could never afford a  
dress like that.

Videos of already-perfect women being photoshopped into unattainable alien-like goddesses.

SANDY (V.O.)  
And I know it's supposed to be fake  
That the women are photoshopped.  
That they don't exist in real life.

KIMBER'S PROFILE: All hot babe group photos, party pictures and sexy selfies. She has 25,644 followers.

SANDY (V.O.)  
But then, what about Kimber?

NEXT EVENING

Sandy is still in bed staring at Kimber's profile. Empty food containers and random messiness have accumulated around her.

There's a knock on the door but Sandy ignores it.

After a few beats, the door opens slightly and Mom pokes her head in. Sandy doesn't look up from her phone.

MOM  
Hey, honey. You've been up here a  
long time. Wanna come down and  
check out the garden? My tomatoes  
are growing.

SANDY  
No thanks, mom.

MOM  
Well, want to take the dog on a  
walk with me?

SANDY  
Sorry mom, but I'm really busy.

MOM  
Want to order a pizza and watch  
*Grease*?

Sandy perks up. Looks up for the first time.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sandy sits with her mom on the couch watching the movie GREASE. But she's wearing headphones and still staring at Kimber's Instagram. She's eating a piece of pizza.

Kimber's posted a new story. Sandy clicks on it.

ON PHONE SCREEN

Kimber is at a FIELD PARTY. There's a fire. Lots of teenagers, including Chris Ryan and the band, have fun in the background.

KIMBER  
We gettin' crunk tonight, bish! If  
you're not a total loser get your  
ass over to the field! You know  
which field.

SANDY (V.O.)  
My dad would never let me go to  
parties. He'd always say...

INT. SANDY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - FLASHBACK - DAY

Dad talks directly to camera.

DAD  
No parties! Parties are for after  
you're a lawyer.

Little Sandy nods in confusion.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mom nudges Sandy to get her attention. Sandy pulls off her headphones and looks up.

MOM  
Sandy, it's our favorite part.  
Where Sandy changes everything  
about herself to get the guy to  
like her.

Mom chuckles.

MOM (CONT'D)  
So stupid.

Sandy looks at this new screen with sudden interest.

ON THE TV SCREEN, SANDY FROM GREASE, looking super hot in all black, smoking a cigarette, approaches DANNY at the carnival. Danny's eyes get all huge and turned on.

DANNY (ON TV)  
Sandy?!

SANDY FROM GREASE (ON TV)  
Tell me about it, stud.

On the screen, Danny and Sandy from Grease sing *You're the One That I Want* and EVERYBODY DANCES!

Our Sandy straightens up in excitement.

SANDY  
Mom, you're a genius!

Sandy bolts out of the room.

MOM  
You're going to miss the ending!  
When they fly away in the car!

INT. SANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Standing in her underwear and bra, Sandy evaluates herself in front of the mirror.

SANDY (V.O.)  
Sandy from Grease was right. If I was going to get Chris Ryan to like me instead of Kimber then I was going to have to stop being so wholesome and pure.

She grabs A BUNCH OF TISSUES and stuffs them into her bra. She nods her approval to the enhanced boobs in the mirror.

Then, Sandy notices her butt. She looks from her butt to the tissues and shrugs. She pads her underwear with tissues too.

SANDY (V.O.)  
I was going to become a hot slut.

Sandy pushes her newly-enhanced breasts together and makes a kissy face at herself in the mirror.

INT. MOM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sandy takes a long black dress out of her mom's closet.

SANDY  
(yells downstairs)  
Mom! Can I borrow your black dress?

MOM (O.S.)  
Sure, honey. Just be careful with  
it, please.

Sandy CUTS OFF THE BOTTOM of the dress to make it short.

INT. SANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sandy, now in the short black dress, watches a Youtube makeup tutorial titled: HOW TO DO HOT SLUT MAKEUP!

A PEPPY MAKEUP GIRL is ON THE SCREEN:

PEPPY MAKEUP GIRL  
So this is my starter face!

Peppy makeup girl shows us her face without makeup.

SANDY  
Beautiful.

PEPPY MAKEUP GIRL  
Awful, right? Bleh!  
(Satanic; intense)  
NEVER LET ANYONE SEE THIS FACE.  
IT'S DISGUSTING.

Sandy is taken aback by this but stares in fascination, absorbing all of the new information.

PEPPY MAKEUP GIRL (CONT'D)  
I'm going to show you how to draw a  
*much better* face over your starter  
face!

Sandy nods like, "Great, yeah."

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

With the help of Youtube videos and a mirror:

Sandy curls her hair with a curling iron. She burns her neck.  
OUCH! Sandy puts her head in the sink and runs water over the  
burn.

Sandy plucks her eyebrows with tweezers. OUCH! So painful! Sandy psyches herself up to keep going - slaps herself across the face to regain focus. Sandy pulls out a second hair. HOLY SHIT HOW IS IT THIS PAINFUL?!?!

Sandy draws on dark winged eye-liner. She makes one side larger than the other. Now, she has to make the first side larger too. Shit, now that side's bigger! Okay, back to the first side. Soon both eyes are Huge Dark Swoops. Sandy scrubs her face and begins again from scratch.

INT. SANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

LATER

Sandy has TRANSFORMED into a slutty babe! She looks at herself in the mirror.

SANDY

Well, hello gorgeous.

(baby-talk voice)

I bet you've never read a book in your life, have you, sweetheart?

Aww, no you haven't! No you haven't. You're so dumb and hot.

Sandy pauses for a moment to evaluate. She nods her approval.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mom sits at the kitchen table reading *Eat, Pray, Love*. Sandy pokes her head around the corner, hiding her outfit so Mom can only see her face.

SANDY

Hey mommy, I'm going to sleep over at my friend Kimber's tonight. Is that okay?

Mom looks up from her book, notices Sandy's new hair and makeup, looks surprised, then decides not to say anything - she knows Sandy's been having a hard time lately.

MOM

That sounds good, honey. Be safe and call me if you need anything.

SANDY

Okay, mommy. I love you.

Mom returns to her book.

MOM

I love you too, Sandy.

Sandy pauses for a beat - she's feeling guilty for lying to Mom. Then, Sandy heads out.

INT. SANDY'S CAR/EXT. FIELD PARTY - NIGHT

On the side of the field, by all of the other cars, Sandy nervously stares out at the party. She takes a deep breath and closes her eyes.

EXT. FIELD PARTY - SANDY'S IMAGINATION! - NIGHT

Like the ending of GREASE, Sandy smokes a cigarette and approaches the party. She's sexy and confident and swaying THOSE HIPS.

EVERYBODY stops what they're doing and stares at Sandy. Kimber is so jealous that it's honestly embarrassing for her.

Chris Ryan is SO impressed and turned on.

CHRIS RYAN

Sandy?!

SANDY

Tell me about it, stud.

Sandy and Chris Ryan kiss! Kimber runs off crying! Everybody dances a coordinated dance! Like in GREASE!

OKAY. REALITY.

Sandy exits the car and approaches the party. Starts off looking confident and swishy but less so as she gets closer.

Nobody notices.

Kimber and Chris Ryan definitely don't notice - they're in a group that's cheering on Morgan and Pauly as they do a fun and elaborate friendship handshake.

BRENT, 18, one of those insanely hot, charming, narcissistic monster dudes notices Sandy though. He'd been talking to DOONEY, 17, his lackey that worships him. Brent's arm is around Lauren.

Brent motions toward Sandy, who is now feeling awkward and standing alone by the FIRE.

BRENT

Dooney, who's that? She's hot.

LAUREN

(annoyed)

Brent, I'm standing right here.

Brent ignores Lauren.

DOONEY  
Her name's Sandy. She's new and  
Chris Ryan just broke up with her.

BRENT  
Good. Then she's hot *and* insecure.  
That's my type.

Brent and Dooney pound their chests in unison.

BRENT/DOONEY  
Youp!

LAUREN  
(offended)  
How's that your type?

Lauren glares over at Sandy.

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
I can't believe she's even dressed  
like that. She usually dresses like  
an old librarian.

BRENT  
Well now she's dressing like she  
wants the D.

Dooney laughs like that joke was hilarious. Brent nods like,  
"Yeah, that joke was hilarious."

Dooney and Brent pound their chests again.

BRENT/DOONEY  
Youp!

BRENT  
Hey, Lauren, I'm gonna go hook up  
with the new girl.

LAUREN  
What?

BRENT  
Don't be jealous, babe. I'll be  
right back.

Lauren crosses her arms and watches Brent walk off.

Dooney yells after him:

DOONEY

You're the strongest and bravest,  
Brent! You can do anything!

Brent looks back over his shoulder, smiles at Dooney and flexes his arm muscles. Dooney swoons.

LAUREN

Why does Brent think he can get  
away with this?

DOONEY

Are you going to stop dating him?

Lauren rolls her eyes and stomps away.

CAMPFIRE

Brent approaches an awkward Sandy with two beers.

BRENT

Beer?

Sandy sees it's Brent and gets flustered - she's not used to guys talking to her, let alone guys this hot and popular.

SANDY

Oh, hi. Wow, uh, sorry, I don't  
really drink.

Brent lowers the beers. Sandy remembers she's Bad Sandy now.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I mean, I don't drink beer. I only  
drink, like, shots of hard liquor.

BRENT

That's so hot.

SANDY

Yeah, I'm bad. Bad Sandy.

BRENT

Hi, Bad Sandy. I'm Brent.

Sandy laughs nervously.

SANDY

I know. Everybody knows who you  
are. You're the quarterback.

BRENT

Youp! Did you see me win the game  
last night? I crushed it.



SANDY  
I did see. I'm in the band.

BRENT  
(laughing)  
Why?

Sandy is offended.

BRENT (CONT'D)  
I mean, you're just so hot.

Sandy looks around to see who Brent's talking about. She realizes he means her and points to herself in confusion. Then, Sandy tries to recover.

SANDY  
Oh, I mean, yeah. Guys are always telling me how hot I am. And it's like, I'm a human being, you know?

BRENT  
I get that. I'm really good-looking too.

CHRIS RYAN AND KIMBER'S GROUP

Now the crew stands in a circle talking and passing a joint.

KIMBER  
The Jefferson flag girls humiliated us last night. We need a bad ass dance routine to beat them.

MORGAN  
I thought we did great.

KIMBER  
Morgan, I wish I could see the world through your beautiful and naive eyes. But I can't. And we sucked.

Lauren approaches the group.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Sup, bish?

LAUREN  
Brent left me to have sex with that new girl.

Chris Ryan looks over and sees Brent talking to Sandy.

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
I can't believe her. What a slut.

Chris Ryan leaves Kimber and heads over to Sandy. Kimber frowns and watches from afar.

CHRIS RYAN  
Hey. Brent. Get away from Sandy.

BRENT  
(friendly)  
Oh hey, Chris Ryan. How you doin' buddy? Your dad find a job yet?

CHRIS RYAN  
Nope, not yet. I need to talk to Sandy.

BRENT  
You broke up with her.

Chris Ryan steps in closer toward Brent.

CHRIS RYAN  
I said I need to talk to Sandy.

For a moment it seems as though there will be a fight.  
Then...

BRENT  
Sure. No problem.

Brent smiles at Sandy.

BRENT (CONT'D)  
Good talking to you Sandy. I'll see you around, alright?

Brent leaves and goes back over to Dooney. Lauren hustles over to rejoin him.

Sandy tries to kiss Chris Ryan. He stops her.

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy, we broke up.

SANDY  
I know, but I'm different now...  
Didn't you notice?

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy just 'cause you're wearing new clothes and look super hot...

SANDY  
You think I look hot?

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
Nothing's changed.

SANDY  
You broke up with me because I  
wouldn't have sex with you, right?  
Well, now I want to.

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy... If I have sex with you,  
you're gonna follow me around like  
a puppy and it's gonna make me feel  
like an asshole. I'm not an  
asshole. I'm just not into you.

Sandy deflates.

SANDY  
Oh... yeah, okay. Sorry.

CHRIS RYAN  
Do you need a ride home? I'll take  
you home.

SANDY  
No, I'm having fun. I'm partying.  
That's what I do now. I'm wild.

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy...

Sandy rushes off and joins a circle of teenagers standing  
around a table playing a drinking game. The circle includes  
DK, 17, a football-playing dog-lover, spiritual and eclectic.  
He's wearing a fuzzy vest and a Viking helmet.

SANDY  
Can I play?

DK  
Absolutely.

DK hands her some playing cards and a beer.

DK (CONT'D)  
What you gotta do is flip your top  
card and if yours is the lowest  
then you gotta drink.

SANDY  
Not the most strategic game.

DK

Nope. But it gets you wasted real quick.

The CARDS are flipping. Sandy is chugging. She winces at the gross taste, but then she starts getting used to it.

Sandy looks over to where Chris Ryan has rejoined Kimber. While still playing the game, Sandy begins to mimic Kimber's every move.

Kimber juts her hip out to the side and laughs. Sandy juts her hip out to the side and laughs.

Kimber playfully hits Chris Ryan on the arm and smiles at him. Sandy playfully hits DK on the arm and smiles at him. DK looks surprised but then smiles back.

Chris Ryan and Kimber start dancing together.

Sandy, drunk now, leaves the drinking game and approaches Chris Ryan and Kimber.

SANDY

You call that dancing? *This* is dancing.

Sandy proceeds to do *The Most Incredible Dance!* Inspired by all different styles - it's sexy and cool and elegant and fun - the result of passion combined with rigorous practice.

As she watches, Kimber's face changes from a negative, "WTF, who's this chick?" To a super-positive and excited, "WTF! Who's this chick?!"

EVERYBODY is watching and EVERYBODY is impressed!

When the song ends, Sandy freezes in a pose, then comes out of her confident trance. She looks around, sees everybody open-mouthed staring at her and gets super embarrassed.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Sorry. I'm sorry.

Sandy rushes off toward her car. DK rushes off after her.

KIMBER

That was... So awesome!

BY THE CARS

DK

Sandy, wait up!

SANDY  
I shouldn't have done that.

DK  
Why? You were incredible!

SANDY  
I don't dance anymore. I'm not good enough.

Sandy finds her key but struggles to find the car's lock.

DK  
Hey, not to overstep, but you're way too drunk to drive.

Sandy continues to try her key. She drops it into the grass.

DK (CONT'D)  
Look, come sleep it off in the back of my truck. You can drive home in a few hours when you've sobered up.

Sandy looks wary but hopeful.

DK (CONT'D)  
I have pillows and a bunch of comforters.

DK puts his hand to his heart.

DK (CONT'D)  
And I promise to be a gentleman.

Sandy laughs.

SANDY  
Yeah, okay. Thank you.

EXT. BACK OF DK'S PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Sandy and DK sit side-by-side. DK hands her a bottle.

SANDY  
What is it?

DK  
Water. Go easy, it's strong.

Sandy drinks and the two pass the water between them.

DK (CONT'D)

It's nice to see you at a party.  
Usually I only see you from afar  
rockin' on your sax. You're a  
supernova on that saxophone.

SANDY

A supernova is a dying star so I'm  
not sure that's a compliment.

DK

Oh, it's a compliment.

SANDY

You go to the games?

DK

I do. I'm second string quarterback  
after Brent.

SANDY

That's neat.

DK

Not as "neat" as being first string  
QB would be.

SANDY

Brent's that good, huh?

DK looks around as though to see if anyone is listening.

DK

This is between you and me. Brent  
is a narcissistic Neanderthal  
douche bag.

SANDY

Wow, you know the word Neanderthal?

DK

I know all sorts of words. Check it  
out: Preposterous, porcupine,  
prehistoric.

SANDY

You're weird for this town, huh?

DK

I'm weird for any town. But at  
least this one's home.

SANDY

You like it here?

DK  
Why not? You can't beat the view.

DK gestures up toward the clear starry sky. Sandy looks up and is surprised at how beautiful it all is.

SANDY  
... Where I grew up, you couldn't see the stars... Too many lights.

DK  
Then it's lucky you're here now, huh?

For a moment, DK and Sandy watch the stars together. Then:

SANDY  
Chris Ryan was the only good thing about this place.  
(dreamy; to herself)  
I just love him so much. I'm hopelessly devoted.

DK laughs.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Why's that funny?

DK, disappointed, but not in a dick-ish way, starts getting under the blankets, setting up the back of the truck for sleeping.

DK  
Well, I don't know about you, but I'm about to pass out.

Sandy's disappointed at the abrupt end to the fun. DK pulls out two Korean face masks and offers one to Sandy.

DK (CONT'D)  
Korean face mask?

SANDY  
Korean face mask?

DK  
Yes. Face masks are an important tool for moisturizing. Skin care, Sandy. You can never be too vigilant about skin care.

Sandy smiles at DK like, "What a curious guy. He's different than I'd expected."

SANDY  
Sure. Thank you.

Sandy and DK sit side-by-side putting on their face masks.

DK  
Okay, Sandy. Sweet dreams.

DK lies down with his back toward Sandy.

SANDY  
Good night, DK.

Sandy watches DK for a beat, then lies down with her back toward him too.

EXT. BED OF DK'S PICKUP TRUCK - MORNING

DK and Sandy sleep facing each other.

DK looks peaceful and angelic - skincare game's on point. Sandy has black eye makeup smeared all around her eyes.

A HAND shakes Sandy. Sandy startles awake and looks around. It's Kimber. Kimber moves her head for Sandy to follow her.

FOUR WHEELERS

There are two four wheelers parked side-by-side in the field. Kimber sits on one and Sandy sits on the other.

Kimber pulls out a joint.

KIMBER  
Nothing better for a hangover.

Kimber lights the joint.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
You're Sandy, right?

SANDY  
Yes. Sandy. And what was your name?  
Carrie?

KIMBER  
Kimber.

SANDY  
Kindle?

KIMBER  
Kimber.



SANDY  
Kinder?

KIMBER  
Kimber.

SANDY  
Oh, *Kimber*! Right, right Kimber. I  
remember now.

Sandy tries to pose in a cool way, leans back, almost falls  
off of the four-wheeler, catches herself and resettles.

Kimber passes Sandy the joint. Sandy takes a small puff into  
her mouth and then exhales.

KIMBER  
Don't waste it. You've gotta inhale  
deep and hold it in. Do it again.

Sandy takes another puff.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Suck it into your chest. Like, feel  
the smoke filling your lungs making  
you healthier.

Sandy sucks the smoke into her chest.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Now hold it.

Sandy exhales then begins to cough uncontrollably.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Great. Coughing means the plant  
medicine is working.

Sandy continues to cough. Kimber takes another hit of the  
joint.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Look, Sandy. I saw you dancing last  
night. Your moves were unreal.  
Where'd you learn to do that?

Sandy tries to answer but is still coughing.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Whatever. You need to join the flag  
girls and teach us that dance.

Sandy stops coughing and holds her chest.

SANDY  
Don't flag girls just twirl flags?

KIMBER  
No, we're the cheerleaders too, but the school only has the budget for flag line 'cause then we're part of the marching band.

SANDY  
I hate this town.

KIMBER  
Me too. So here's the deal. My nemesis is the captain of the Jefferson flag line, and I have to beat her.

SANDY  
Why is she your nemesis?

KIMBER  
(Deep menacing voice)  
Reasons.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - FLASHBACK - DAY

At a third-grade Girl Scout meeting, LITTLE KIMBER stands proudly beside a huge stack of Girl Scout cookies.

TROOP LEADER  
And the Girl Scout who sold the most cookies this year, winning the timed shopping spree at the mall...

Little Kimber puffs up with pride.

TROOP LEADER (CONT'D)  
Is Victoria!

Reveal LITTLE VICTORIA, standing beside a slightly larger stack of cookie boxes.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Sandy looks at Kimber waiting for her to elaborate, but that was it. Kimber, emotional from recounting that trauma, nods.

KIMBER  
I know, right? So you see, I need you to teach me that dance so that I... I mean we... as a team or whatever... can finally beat Victoria.

(MORE)

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
You're in, right? I mean,  
obviously.

Kimber hands Sandy back the joint. Sandy looks at it fearfully, but Kimber looks at her like, "Hit that joint, bish."

Sandy considers the request as she hits the joint, breathes in deep, holds it in, then exhales like a pro. Kimber is surprised and impressed.

SANDY  
Do you like Chris Ryan?

Kimber looks confused then shrugs.

KIMBER  
Sure I like him. He's super hot.  
His band sucks though.

SANDY  
Like, do you want him to be your  
boyfriend?

Kimber laughs.

KIMBER  
I don't really do boyfriends. It's  
not my thing thinking about someone  
else's feelings all of the time.

Kimber makes a disgusted face and shakes her head.

SANDY  
He likes you. He's always looking  
at you and talking about you.

KIMBER  
I get that a lot.

SANDY  
I'll join the flag line and teach  
you that dance, if you'll help me  
get Chris Ryan back as my  
boyfriend.

KIMBER  
Chris Ryan, huh?

Kimber looks Sandy up-and-down evaluating her.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Alright, I can work with this.

Kimber sticks out her hand.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
You've got a deal, kiddo.

Sandy, super excited, smiles and grabs Kimber's hand.

SANDY  
Wow! It's gonna be great!

KIMBER  
Sure is. So I'll see you at flag  
line after school Monday.

Sandy deflates.

SANDY  
Oh, that's when marching band  
practice is.

KIMBER  
Is that a problem?

INT. CARTY'S OFFICE - DAY

Sandy stands in front of Carty's desk looking guilty.

CARTY  
You're quitting the band to be a  
flag girl?

SANDY  
Yes.

CARTY  
But you love band.

SANDY  
I do... but it's a new school. I  
want to try new things. I'm a new  
person.

Carty looks at her outfit.

CARTY  
I see that.

Sandy looks embarrassed. Carty sighs.

CARTY (CONT'D)  
You're wasting your talent cheering  
on the guys from the sidelines when  
you should be shining on your own.

SANDY  
I'm sorry.

CARTY  
Are you sure about this?

SANDY  
Yes? Definitely?

CARTY  
I'd been planning on giving you a  
big solo.

SANDY  
You think I deserve a solo?

CARTY  
Yes, Sandy. Of course. You're the  
most talented musician we've maybe  
ever had at this school. It  
deserves to be showcased.

SANDY  
Thank you so much.

CARTY  
You still want to quit? You  
shouldn't quit.

Sandy is flattered. She loves band. She hesitates for a moment, then frowns and looks down at the ground.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

FIELD

The football team is doing warm-up stretches. Brent stands in the middle of the circle leading the guys.

SIDELINES

Lauren, Morgan, and "the rest" stand holding their poles in two lines facing each other. Kimber yells out commands which the flag girls do in unison. Sandy stands off to one side with her pole trying to learn the moves.

KIMBER  
Freak it!

The girls hold their poles vertically and toss them back-and-forth between themselves down the line.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Butterfly!

The girls spin their flags in front of them, making figure eights.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Snap back!

The girls grab the poles by the base and swing them over their heads.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Ending flourish!

The girls launch their flags into the air then catch them. Sandy throws her flag in the air then, afraid of being hit in the head, ducks and covers. The pole lands close by - a near miss.

DK, stretching, smiles as he watches Sandy from the FIELD.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Good warm up, bishes. Come over.

The girls gather around her. Sandy, nervous, comes to stand beside Kimber.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Everybody, this is Sandy. She's going to teach us a dance.

MORGAN  
Yay! I saw you dancing at the party, Sandy. You were great!

SANDY  
Wow. Thank you.

KIMBER  
This is Morgan.

ON PHONE SCREEN - INSTAGRAM

Morgan's profile (@HotGurlYoga). 11,254 followers. All photos of super-bendy yoga poses and glamour shots of Morgan.

KIMBER (O.S.)  
She's super into yoga.

One of Morgan's glamour shot photos comes to life, brings her hands to her heart and bows.

MORGAN'S PHOTO  
Namaste.

KIMBER (O.S.)  
Which helps her sell tons of  
overpriced yoga pants.

"Morgan's Photo" moves her hands out of "Namaste" and picks  
up a pair of leggings.

MORGAN'S PHOTO  
Twenty percent off with my code:  
HotandEnlightened! No spaces.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINES - CONTINUOUS

LAUREN  
(threatened; to Sandy)  
Why are you wearing so much makeup?

SANDY  
A girl on Youtube told me to.

LAUREN  
You look like a clown.

KIMBER  
And this is Lauren.

ON PHONE SCREEN - INSTAGRAM

Lauren's profile, 3,250 Instagram followers.  
(@BeautyQueenLauren) All pictures of local pageants - gowns  
and waving.

KIMBER (O.S.)  
She always wins the Ashtabula  
County Fair teen beauty pageant.

LAUREN (O.S.)  
Three years in a row!

A photo of Lauren comes to life and smiles smugly as she's  
crowned the winner (there is not much competition).

KIMBER (O.S.)  
But she's still kind of a bish  
'cause she's so insecure about her  
butt.

"Lauren's Photo" raises her middle fingers to the crowd and  
sticks out her tongue.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINES - CONTINUOUS

KIMBER  
It's a body dysmorphia thing.  
Actually tragic. Not really a joke.

Lauren glares at Kimber.

LAUREN  
You know my dad won't let me get  
butt implants until I'm eighteen.

SANDY  
Butt implants?! But you don't need  
to change anything. You're all so  
beautiful just as you are.

All the flag girls go dead silent as they take this in. Then  
EVERYBODY LAUGHS.

KIMBER  
Oh my God. Sandy, hilarious!  
(mimics Sandy's voice)  
'You're all so beautiful *just as*  
*you are!*'

Everyone laughs at Kimber's Sandy impersonation.

LAUREN  
So funny! You can never be pretty  
enough.

MORGAN  
There's always something you can  
fix, Sandy.

Sandy is taken aback by this but nods thoughtfully, absorbing  
all of the new information.

Kimber gestures to the remaining girls.

KIMBER  
And these are "the rest." I don't  
know their names because they're  
mostly underclassmen and also  
because I don't care.

All "the rest" wave at Sandy and are reverent of Kimber and  
the girls whose names she knows.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Alright, Sandy, teach us your  
insanely cool dance moves.

Sandy looks out at all of the beautiful girls staring at her.  
Sandy is sweating, nervous, staring back.



SANDY (V.O.)  
This is not the crowd I'd hung out  
with at my old school.

INT. SANDY'S OLD SCHOOL - LABORATORY - FLASHBACK - DAY

Sandy, wearing her big glasses, stands with PROFESSOR LEAH  
and a collection of nerds.

PROFESSOR LEAH  
Well, done, Sandy! You've solved  
global warming and saved all of  
humanity!

The nerds all clap. Sandy is modest and flattered.

SANDY  
Thank you. The solution just sort  
of came to me. I mean... anyway.

PROFESSOR LEAH  
Incredible. Now, we just need to  
create a *Twitter* to let Elon Musk  
know... Does anyone know how to do  
a *tweet*?

All the nerds shake their heads "No" and deflate as though  
social media was the insurmountable part of solving global  
warming.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINES - CONTINUOUS

KIMBER  
Come on, Sandy. How do we start?

MORGAN  
You can do it, Sandy.

Lauren rolls her eyes.

Sandy faints.

INT. KIMBER'S CAR - DAY

Sandy wakes up. She's in the back seat of Kimber's car as  
Kimber drives.

SANDY  
Where am I?

KIMBER  
You fainted, so I had the girls put  
your passed out body in my car. Why  
couldn't you dance, Sandy?

INT. SANDY'S PARENT'S CAR - SEVENTH GRADE - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

SEVENTH GRADE SANDY is dressed in a pink ballerina outfit with a tutu and she is so sad. Mom is in the passenger seat looking bummed out about being with a pissed off Dad.

DAD

You didn't get the lead. You didn't even get the Sugar Plum Fairy. You know what, that's it. No more dancing. Lawyers don't need to dance.

INT. KIMBER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

SANDY

(whispers sadly)

Lawyers don't need to dance.

KIMBER

What?

SANDY

I'm not really that good at dancing.

KIMBER

Yo, that's bullshit. You're great at dancing. So what's that mean? It's a low self-esteem thing?

Kimber thinks on this.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

I've got it. We're gonna get you drunk like at the party. Then you'll be able to teach me that dance.

Kimber pulls up to her house. It's the biggest and best in town - which isn't that hard to do since the town's so humbled.

INT. KIMBER'S BEDROOM - DAY

Kimber and Sandy enter the large and well-decorated room.

There's a white board covered in complicated equations.

SANDY

Are those chemistry equations?

KIMBER

Oh, yeah. I crossbreed psychedelic mushrooms and flip 'em on the dark web for Bitcoin.

Amazed, Sandy walks over to the white board.

SANDY

Kimber, this is extremely advanced biochemical engineering.

KIMBER

Word. I've created a new super-strain called *Kimber*.

(smugly)

They said it was impossible, but I did it.

SANDY

Why aren't you in my chemistry class?

Kimber scoffs.

KIMBER

School here's a joke. I knew the shit they're teaching now in the 5th grade.

SANDY

You know, you don't have to hide that you're smart.

KIMBER

I'm not hiding it. Just when I talk about biochemical engineering people think I'm weird. So I don't talk about it.

SANDY

You're not weird. You're a genius.

Kimber, despite herself, is touched.

KIMBER

Thank you, Sandy... Now, let's get drunk and dance.

Kimber puts on a record and music starts playing. Kimber pours out big glasses of whiskey. Sandy and Kimber cheers and drink (while maintaining Kimber-directed eye contact).

When Sandy doesn't drink fast enough, Kimber pushes up the bottom of her glass to speed it up.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMBER'S BATHROOM - DAY

Sandy is throwing up in the toilet.

Kimber, undisturbed by Sandy's distress, touches up her lipstick in the above sink mirror.

KIMBER

That was an epic fail. We'll try again tomorrow with MDMA. That should work. It's literally the dancing drug.

Kimber exits the bathroom. Sandy calls out after her.

SANDY

Sorry. It'll just be another minute or so.

Sandy throws up again.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Sorry!

INT. KIMBER'S BEDROOM - DAY

Kimber is going through her closet trying on different outfits and throwing them on the floor when she's done.

Sandy enters shyly.

SANDY

Would you help me make Chris Ryan love me now?

KIMBER

What? You haven't done shit for me yet. You just drank my whiskey, said sorry way too much, and threw up in my bathroom.

Sandy grabs her backpack and begins to pull out a projector.

SANDY

Please, I made a Power Point presentation. I put a lot of effort into it, and I thought of *everything*.

KIMBER

Did you think of popcorn?

Sandy's face falls.

SANDY

Oh. No...

LATER

Kimber now sits on her bed eating popcorn.

Sandy stands in front of her, holding a clicker. The Power Point is set up and projecting onto the wall.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Welcome, to my presentation on...

Sandy clicks and brings up a picture of Chris Ryan looking HOT in his leather jacket and black eye-liner.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Christopher Sean Ryan.

Kimber claps and cheers. Sandy takes little bows.

Sandy brings up the next slide. It's Chris Ryan's band.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Chris Ryan is a super-talented musician.

KIMBER

False.

SANDY

Well, okay, Chris Ryan has the potential to be a super-talented musician. He's always practicing with his band.

KIMBER

Getting high with his band.

SANDY

That's right!

Sandy clicks to the next slide. Which says: CHRISTOPHER RYAN LOVES WEED!! The slide has pictures of lots of nugs of weed.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Chris Ryan loves weed. He prefers indica to sativa because he loves naps. He wants to move to California so he can try those gummy bears Joe Rogan's always talking about.

Next slide is of Chris Ryan's Spotify playlist.

SANDY (CONT'D)

According to Spotify, Chris Ryan's newest playlist is called, "Play at My Funeral." It's a mix of heavy metal and Justin Bieber songs.

KIMBER

Sandy, damn. You're a creepy little stalker.

SANDY

What? Spotify is an enormously underrated way to analyze psyches based on musical tastes.

Next slide. A picture of Chris Ryan on a water slide. A picture of Chris Ryan petting ten kittens. A picture of Chris Ryan sleeping through his bedroom window.

This goes on for about thirty more slides. Sandy continues on with great enthusiasm.

Kimber finishes her popcorn, begins to slouch down in her chair, tries not to fall asleep, then starts editing a photo of herself on her phone - boobs bigger and waist smaller.

Finally...

SANDY (CONT'D)

And that's everything we know about Christopher Sean Ryan!

Kimber's really into her phone now and doesn't notice the slide show ended.

SANDY (CONT'D)

What do you think?

Sandy loudly clears her throat. Kimber ignores her and keeps playing on her phone.

SANDY (CONT'D)

It's over now, Kimber. The slide show is over. So what do you think?

Kimber reluctantly pulls her attention away from her phone.

KIMBER

My advice?

Sandy nods enthusiastically.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
I've known Chris Ryan since  
kindergarten. He's a fuckboy.  
Forget about him.

SANDY  
What? You told me that you'd help  
me.

KIMBER  
I am helping. The first thing you  
need to do is forget about him.

SANDY  
What do you mean?

KIMBER  
I saw you at the field party. You  
were practically begging him to  
have sex with you.

SANDY  
Oh no, was I?

KIMBER  
Yeah. *I* was embarrassed for you. He  
was embarrassed for you. *We* were  
*all* embarrassed for you. You're in  
a hole, bish.

Sandy is heartbroken.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
But don't worry. We're going to get  
you out of it.

Sandy perks up.

SANDY  
How?

KIMBER  
Threesome.

SANDY  
What?

KIMBER  
You're gonna have a threesome with  
me. And it'll make Chris Ryan fall  
in love with you.

SANDY  
I'm sorry. I'm not gay. Although I  
am a proud ally of the LGBTQ  
community.

KIMBER  
I'm not gay either. I'm only like  
30% into women. Forty on my better  
days.

SANDY  
Then why do you want to have a  
threesome with me?

Kimber's eyes get all big and crazy.

KIMBER  
Revenge.

EXT. FOOTBALL GAME - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

Victoria and the Jefferson flag girls do their great dance  
while Kimber watches and glares with crossed arms.

KIMBER (O.S.)  
Remember my nemesis Victoria?

SANDY (O.S.)  
The girl who sold more Girl Scout  
cookies than you?

AFTER THE GAME

BLEACHERS

Victoria kisses her boyfriend Bobby. Kimber watches from  
afar.

KIMBER (O.S.)  
That's right. That bish who thinks  
she's better than me. We're going  
to have sex with her boyfriend.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kimber turns and looks at the camera.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
I call it The Threesome Trap.  
(to Sandy)  
It has a 100% success rate at  
breaking up relationships.



SANDY

You mean that you break up couples  
on purpose? That's awful.

KIMBER

I don't force anyone to do  
anything, Sandy. I just get the  
ball rolling and let the  
relationship destroy itself.

Kimber does a "dropping a bomb" hand gesture. She makes the  
long sound effect of a bomb dropping then explodes it up.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

Boom. Here's how it works.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Victoria's boyfriend Bobby searches through the quaint small  
town library for a book. Kimber approaches in a little  
Catholic schoolgirl uniform and pigtails - very Britney  
Spears in *Hit Me Baby One More Time*.

KIMBER (V.O.)

I run into the target somewhere  
wholesome, like the library.

KIMBER

Oh, hi! Can you help me find a book  
I'm looking for?

BOBBY

Sorry, I don't work here.

KIMBER

It's *Fifty Shades of Grey*.

BOBBY

Okay...

KIMBER

That kinky sex book.

BOBBY

I still don't work here though.

Kimber laughs and playfully hits a confused Bobby as though  
he's said something hilarious.

LATER

Kimber and Bobby sit laughing and talking together at a  
library table.

KIMBER (V.O.)  
Then, I put the idea of a threesome  
into my target's head.

KIMBER  
Neat-o! You have a girlfriend? Sooo  
fun.

BOBBY  
Yeah, she's great. Do you want to  
see a picture?

KIMBER  
Sure!

Bobby shows Kimber a picture of Victoria.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Gee whiz, she's so pretty. I would  
love to have a threesome with the  
two of you. I love threesomes.

BOBBY  
Sorry but I don't think Victoria is  
that kind of girl.

KIMBER  
Oh, she's the boring kind of girl?

BOBBY  
I guess... I just don't think she'd  
be interested...

KIMBER  
You should ask her. It doesn't hurt  
to ask.

INT. PIZZA PARLOR - NIGHT

Bobby sits with Victoria. He's asking her a question we can't  
hear.

KIMBER (V.O.)  
But it does hurt to ask.

VICTORIA  
(offended)  
What? Isn't being with me enough?

BOBBY  
Of course it is. Of course you're  
enough.

KIMBER (V.O.)  
But she's not enough. Not anymore.

INT. JEFFERSON HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKERS - DAY

Bobby and Victoria fight.

BOBBY  
Why are you so mad? I said you  
could pick the other girl!

Victoria throws a promise ring in Bobby's face.

VICTORIA  
I hope you and your threesome are  
so happy together, Bobby!

Victoria storms off.

INT. KIMBER'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

KIMBER  
So we're going to have a threesome  
with Victoria's ex-boyfriend Bobby  
tonight.

Kimber smiles into the distance.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
It's going to break her heart.

Sandy starts to object.

SANDY  
I don't know...

KIMBER  
Chris Ryan loves threesomes, Sandy.  
He's never had a threesome, but he  
loves the idea of a threesome. He'd  
think that you're so cool.

Sandy considers.

INT. KIMBER'S HOUSE - FURNISHED BASEMENT - NIGHT

Kimber, Sandy and Bobby all sit around in the infamous  
basement from Kimber's spin-the-bottle game.

Sandy is scared. Bobby looks as though he doesn't know what  
he's doing there. Kimber does a sexy dance and takes a swig  
of whiskey from the bottle.

KIMBER  
You two. Kiss each other.

SANDY  
I don't know...

KIMBER  
Come on, Sandy. For love.

Sandy and Bobby kiss. It's weird. They both look embarrassed.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
That's hot. That's good. I like how awkward and afraid you both are.

BOBBY  
Thanks?

KIMBER  
Welp! That's enough foreplay. Time for condoms and whip-its!

Kimber leaves the room then pokes her head back around the corner.

KIMBER (CONT'D)  
Don't start without me.

Alone, Sandy and Bobby look at each other.

BOBBY  
So, have you, uh, done this before?

SANDY  
Oh yeah, so many times...

BOBBY  
Oh...

SANDY  
Actually, no. No, I haven't. Please don't tell Kimber that I told you this but I'm still a virgin.

BOBBY  
What?

SANDY  
So would it be okay if we just did, like, uh, some hand stuff?

BOBBY  
Why would you agree to a threesome if you're a virgin? That's crazy.

SANDY

I need Kimber's help to get my boyfriend back. I love him, but he's in love with Kimber, so Kimber's teaching me to be like her so he'll like me.

BOBBY

You shouldn't change who you are for a guy.

SANDY

Thanks for mansplaining love to me, guy I'm about to have a threesome with.

BOBBY

I'm not trying to "mansplain" anything. Just, what do you even like so much about him?

SANDY

Well, he was my first kiss. And my second kiss.

BOBBY

That's not a reason.

Sandy thinks of what the real reason is.

SANDY

That summer, the one when I met Chris Ryan, that was the last time my parents were happy together. It was the last time I was happy too... I just, I usually feel really sad... but when I'm with him, I feel happy for once. Like maybe everything is going to be okay.

While Sandy talks, Bobby becomes increasingly sad.

BOBBY

That's how I feel about Victoria. My ex-girlfriend. I love her so much.

Sandy nods her understanding.

SANDY

There's nothing better than having a special person to share the story of your life with.

BOBBY

I think so too. Victoria is so special. She completes me.

Bobby shakes his head, he looks around confused as though waking up from a dream.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

What, what am I doing here? I don't want to have a threesome. I want Victoria. I've got to go!

Bobby leaps to his feet then remembers Sandy.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry to leave like this.

SANDY

No, I support your love. Go get your girlfriend back.

BOBBY

I gotta go before Kimber gets back. Honestly, that girl scares me.

SANDY

Me too. She's terrifying.

Bobby nods to Sandy.

BOBBY

Thanks.

Bobby runs off. Kimber returns, doing a whip-it (drugs, don't over-think it), and holding condoms.

KIMBER

Alright, pants off!

Kimber looks and sees that Bobby is gone.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

Where's Bobby?

SANDY

He said he's in love with Victoria and couldn't go through with it.

KIMBER

No way. What a bish.

SANDY

Yeah, jeez. I'm so bummed out.

KIMBER

I guess you and I could still have sex? But it seems kind of weird without a guy here.

SANDY

Yeah, yeah, let's wait for a guy...

Defeated, Kimber lets the condoms and whip-its drop to the ground.

Then, she SCREAMS. Super Angry, Kimber stomps across the room. Sandy looks scared.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Are you... okay?

Kimber picks up a MASSIVE UNICORN STUFFED ANIMAL and violently throws it into a previously unseen pile of equally whimsical massive stuffed animals.

Then, extremely focused, Kimber heads toward the door.

KIMBER

Come on. Plan B.

Sandy jumps up to follow her out.

SANDY

What's Plan B?

KIMBER

(intensely)

Burn it all.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Kimber speeds down the road, a look of mania in her eyes. Sandy clutches the seat - holds onto the oh-shit bar.

SANDY

Could we slow down?

Kimber hits the gas peddle. Police sirens and lights come on behind them.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Oh no, oh no, oh no. We're in so much trouble.

Kimber pulls over.

KIMBER

Cool it, Sandy.

The police officer, JERRY, 20, a big lunk of a hunk, approaches the window.

SANDY  
We're so sorry, officer. We  
apologize profusely for this  
unprecedented misjudgment of  
behavior, we...

Kimber waves Sandy off, silencing her.

KIMBER  
Hello, officer. Have I been a bad  
girl?

Jerry shakes his head.

JERRY  
Kimber, what did I tell you about  
speeding?

KIMBER  
It turns you on when I do it?

JERRY  
I could arrest you. Hell, I *should*  
arrest you. It'd be for your own  
good.

Kimber puts her hands out the window.

KIMBER  
Then put those handcuffs on me,  
Jerry. Just like when you were the  
big senior and I was just an  
innocent little freshman.

Jerry straight up blushes.

JERRY  
Kimber, I'm at work! You still  
think about that though, huh? Yeah,  
of course you do... it was the best  
sex either of us has ever had.  
Where are you headed? I'll drive  
ahead of you. Make sure you get  
there safe.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

The girls exit Kimber's car. There's nothing around but  
darkness, trees and field.



The police cruiser pulls up next to Kimber and Jerry leans out the window.

KIMBER  
You can go now, Jerry.

Kimber walks away, pops the trunk of her car and pulls out two containers of gasoline.

JERRY  
We should get together sometime.

KIMBER  
Yeah, Jerry. Sometime, we should.

JERRY  
Good!

Kimber ignores Jerry and hands Sandy a gasoline container.

JERRY (CONT'D)  
When though?

KIMBER  
(to Sandy)  
No questions.

Kimber and Sandy head out into the vast black emptiness of the field.

Sandy looks apologetically back toward Jerry and gives him a little wave goodbye. Jerry shakes his head and pulls away.

EXT. FIELD - ABANDONED TRAILER - NIGHT

Kimber and Sandy douse a broken-down and abandoned trailer with gasoline.

Kimber lights a match, watches it burn, then throws it. The trailer goes up in flames.

Kimber and Sandy watch in reverent silence.

SANDY  
I have so many questions, but you  
said no questions.

KIMBER  
This was my home until I was seven.

Sandy is shocked.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

Now my mom is married to dentist dad and everyone thinks my life is perfect. But my real dad. He wasn't a good guy, Sandy. My mom says that I'm just like him. That I'm trash.

SANDY

You're not trash, Kimber.

KIMBER

No. I am trash. You'll find out eventually. Everybody does.

The girls stare at the fire. Sandy wants to share too, but she's nervous. She gathers her courage.

SANDY

I'm still a virgin.

KIMBER

What? A virgin? What do you mean?

SANDY

(sadly)

I know. I'm a freak.

KIMBER

And you were going to lose your virginity in a threesome?

SANDY

Yeah, I guess so.

KIMBER

Sandy, that's intense.

SANDY

Do you still wanna be my friend?

KIMBER

Duh, bish. Us freaks, we gotta stick together.

Sandy, hesitates, then tries to take hold of Kimber's hand.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

No.

Sandy, embarrassed, pulls her hand away.

Kimber looks at her, changes her mind, and puts her arm around Sandy's shoulders. Sandy puts her arm around Kimber, and together they watch the fire.

INT. HALLWAY - SCHOOL - DAY

Sandy walks down the hallway in yet another slutty outfit. The students stare after her, point and whisper.

LOCKERS

There's a crowd around Sandy's locker, blocking the view. Sandy anxiously pushes her way through.

On Sandy's locker is a sign that says '**SLUT.**' Sandy is shocked and upset.

SANDY

What? Who did this?! This isn't acceptable behavior for Gen Z. What are we? Boomers?!

Kimber approaches slow-clapping. The crowd parts for her. She joins Sandy by her locker.

KIMBER

(to crowd)

Piss off, trolls. Maybe someday somebody will have sex with you too.

The crowd glares and heads off.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

(yelling after crowd)

But I doubt it.

Kimber tears down the sign.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

Hey, don't worry about it, Sandy. They're all just jealous. I remember my first slut-shaming.

(Wistful)

I got so much attention.

SANDY

Jealous of what? What's going on?

KIMBER

I told Lauren all about our threesome. Bish can't keep a secret to save her life.

Chris Ryan approaches.

CHRIS RYAN

Hey, Sandy. What's up?

Sandy looks over at Kimber, like "OMG! It's working!" Kimber opens her mouth in feigned surprise, like "Duh, bish."

Kimber blows Sandy a goodbye kiss and heads off.

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)

Look, I heard about you having a threesome with Kimber and some Jefferson guy.

SANDY

Yeah, it was whatever. I hope you're not jealous or anything.

CHRIS RYAN

No, not at all.

Sandy is unhappy about this.

SANDY

Oh. Okay. Good.

CHRIS RYAN

I think it's so cool. I didn't think you could be fun about sex stuff but now I know you can.

SANDY

Oh yeah, sex is just like whatever to me. Free bird, you know.

CHRIS RYAN

Free bird. Exactly! So do you want to come over to my place tonight?

SANDY

(over-eager)

Yes!

(nonchalant)

I mean, I think I could squeeze you in after flag girl practice.

CHRIS RYAN

You're a flag girl now too? That's so hot.

SANDY

That's me. A hot babe. Not home alone reading. I'm too busy twirlin' flags and gettin' laid.

CHRIS RYAN

So cool. See you tonight.

Chris Ryan pops the collar on his leather jacket and saunters up the hall to rejoin the band who give him back pats and high-fives.

Sandy gives a big goofy grin.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINES - DAY

The flag girls stand around in pairs of two practicing their flag routines.

Kimber and Sandy are together. Sandy's gotten good at flag line now, and the girls do the moves from the earlier flag girl scene in unison.

DK runs by (the football team is doing sprints), smiles and waves at Sandy.

DK  
Hey, Sandy!

Sandy smiles back.

SANDY  
Hey, DK!

Kimber waggles her eyebrows at Sandy. Sandy smiles and shrugs.

KIMBER  
So what happened with Chris Ryan?

Sandy gets all excited.

SANDY  
He invited me over tonight! I think we're gonna have sex! Then he'll like me as much as he likes you.

KIMBER  
(laughing)  
Oh no, bish. Cancel.

SANDY  
No, what? Why would I cancel?

KIMBER  
Having sex with a guy won't make him like you. If anything it makes him like you way less.

SANDY  
Then why do you have sex with everybody?

KIMBER  
I have needs.

SANDY  
Maybe I have needs too?

KIMBER  
Yeah, you do, but your needs are like, a desperate desire to be loved. I'm just horny all the time. Here. Give me your phone.

Sandy hands over her phone. Kimber starts to text.

SANDY  
(quickly)  
Are you texting Chris Ryan? What are you saying? I don't want to hurt his feelings. I'm sure he was really excited about me coming over. Are you sure I can't go over? Okay, yeah, I shouldn't go over. Wait, why shouldn't I go over again?! Please make sure you apologize for canceling at the last minute. Oh! And maybe make up some reason why I can't go. Maybe like a medical emergency? We could say I have food poisoning.

INT. CHRIS RYAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

In the messy bedroom, Chris Ryan is smoking a joint, playing Fortnite and listening to metal.

His phone lights up with a text from Sandy. He opens the TEXT:

"Not coming meow (waving hand emoji, peace sign emoji, winky face with tongue sticking out emoji)"

Chris Ryan looks briefly disappointed, then shrugs and goes back to playing Fortnite.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SIDELINES - CONTINUOUS

Kimber hands Sandy back her phone. Sandy reads the text.

SANDY  
'Not coming meow'?! What does that even mean? That's all you sent?

KIMBER

No. I also sent the 'up to no good' emoji.

Kimber sticks out her tongue and closes one eye imitating the emoji. She also waves one hand while making a peace sign with the other. Sandy sighs.

SANDY

I'm so bad at this.

KIMBER

Nah, I'm just great at this.

Kimber throws her flag up high, catches it and takes a bow.

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - DAY

The room is full of students, including Brent, Sandy, Kimber, Dooney, DK, Morgan, Pauly and Lauren.

The exhausted BIOLOGY TEACHER takes off her glasses and rubs her eyes.

BIOLOGY TEACHER

As mandated by the state, today  
we're going to have abstinence-only  
sex education instead of biology.

An overly-enthusiastic CHURCH LADY muscles her way past the departing biology teacher, puts a large blanket down at the front of the room, then smiles out at the students.

CHURCH LADY

How many of you are waiting for  
marriage until you have sex?

Only one male student and female student raise their hands. Then, the female student, embarrassed, lowers her hand. The male student raises his hand higher.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)

Sex is special. Precious. It's a  
gift for someone we love.

KIMBER

Lol.

CHURCH LADY

Excuse me, what did you say?

KIMBER

Can I leave? It's too late for me.

CHURCH LADY  
No you cannot leave.

Church Lady points to Sandy.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
Young lady, come up on the blanket.

Sandy comes to stand on the blanket. Church Lady motions to Brent.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
And you, young man. You come up too.

Brent comes up and stands next to Sandy.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
The two of you have had sex.

Brent pounds his chest.

BRENT/DOONEY  
Youp!

The guys whoop. Brent waggles his eyebrows and smiles at Sandy.

LAUREN  
(fake coughs)  
Slut. Slut.

The class laughs at Sandy.

SANDY  
(passionately)  
This is ridiculous. Sex is healthy and normal. We should be learning about ways to prevent pregnancy and STIs. Not getting a lecture on abstinence from the patriarchy and its pal religious puritanism.

Kimber puts a fist up in the air in solidarity.

LAUREN  
(fake coughs)  
Slut.

The class laughs. Sandy is embarrassed.

CHURCH LADY  
Okay, okay, everyone quiet down.



Very seriously, the Church Lady looks around at the room.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
The rest of you come up on the  
blanket.

The rest of the class crowds together on the blanket.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
Now, if you've had sex with one  
person it's like you've had sex  
with everyone that they've had sex  
with. So now you've all had sex  
with each other.

The whole class cheers and congratulates one another.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
Wait, that doesn't seem right.

Church Lady looks at her notes.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
No, that's what this says. Now  
you've all had sex with each other.

The class cheers again, louder this time. Pauly and Morgan  
make eye contact with each other and then shyly look away.

The Church Lady passes out pens and little pieces of paper  
with "ice cream credit cards" attached to them.

CHURCH LADY (CONT'D)  
Now, sign this contract agreeing  
not to have sex until marriage, and  
you can get one free Dairy Queen  
ice cream - when you buy the first  
ice cream at full-price.

The entire class, including Kimber, eagerly signs the  
contracts. Sandy, still upset, refuses to sign.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - SANDY'S LOCKER - DAY

Sandy is grabbing books for her next class.

Brent comes up and leans against Sandy's open locker. He  
catches sight of himself in Sandy's locker mirror and gets  
distracted.

BRENT  
(to his reflection)  
Hello, handsome.

SANDY

Hey, Brent.

BRENT

Oh, hey Sandy. I'm sorry about Lauren. She can be crazy.

SANDY

If you're in a relationship with Lauren then you shouldn't be talking to me.

BRENT

She's not my girlfriend. We just hang out sometimes. You should come over to my place tonight.

SANDY

I can't. Kimber's giving me Ketamine to see if it helps me dance.

BRENT

Come on. It'll be fun. You can make posters for my campaign.

Brent points to a "Brent for President" poster featuring a flexing Brent as a first place trophy.

Kimber comes up.

KIMBER

Yo, get away from her.

BRENT

That's up to Sandy.

Sandy is confused.

KIMBER

No. It's up to me.

BRENT

Come on, Kimber. What are you going to do if I don't?

A fire comes into Kimber's eyes and she smiles too wide.

KIMBER

You should pray you never find out.

Brent briefly loses his cocky smile before recovering it.

BRENT

Whatever, Kimber. Remember to vote for me for president, Sandy.

Brent leaves.

KIMBER

You're not going to vote for Brent for president. You're going to beat Brent for president.

SANDY

What? No. I don't want to be president.

KIMBER

Why not, Sandy? You should. You have great ideas and you're so passionate. That speech you gave in free ice cream class was amazing!

SANDY

No thank you.

Kimber thinks and realizes her move.

KIMBER

Chris Ryan hates Brent. He'd think it was so great if you beat him. This is how we make Chris Ryan love you.

Sandy's considering this proposal but is still unsure.

SANDY

Brent's the most popular guy in school. I can't beat him.

KIMBER

You can't. But we can.

LATER

CLOSE ON a "Vote for Brent" poster.

KIMBER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Every year, Brent runs for student president and everyone is too scared to run against him.

Kimber puts a VOTE FOR SANDY poster up over Brent's poster. It has a picture of Sandy and Kimber looking hot together.

KIMBER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
But this year it's gonna be  
different.

Brent comes up, sees the poster and frowns. He motions to Dooney, and Dooney rips it down.

Chris Ryan and the band watch Brent and laugh and think it's cool.

Sandy walks by Chris Ryan and the band. Chris Ryan waves to get her attention but Sandy acts as though she doesn't notice.

JIMMY  
Damn, when did Sandy get so hot?!

PAULY  
Yeah Chris Ryan, you messed up.  
Sandy's awesome now.

Chris Ryan watches Sandy walk away.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The flag girls, walking in front of Kimber and Sandy, wearing low-cut shirts that say VOTE SANDY, pass out cookies to the students.

MORGAN  
Take a cookie! Vote for Sandy!

THE REST  
Vote for Sandy!

The flag girls turn a corner and, up the hall, they see the football team wearing VOTE BRENT shirts.

The football team is passing out McDonald's large french fries and Big Macs to super excited students.

FOOTBALL PLAYERS  
Vote for Brent!

The two camps pass each other, staring each other down. Brent and Dooney stare down Kimber and Sandy as they pass them.

Sandy stops, upset. Kimber stops with her. The flag girls continue up the hall, still passing out cookies.

SANDY  
Brent has McDonald's for everyone?!  
How can he afford that?

KIMBER  
His dad owns the town's McDonald's.

SANDY  
(defeated)  
We can't compete with a McDonald's franchise. It's too powerful.

KIMBER  
Hey, don't worry, these are homemade Kimber cookies. I'm sort of famous for them... among other things. Here try one.

Kimber hands a cookie to Sandy. Sandy sadly takes a bite.

SANDY  
It is a really good cookie.

KIMBER  
You gotta have heart, Sandy.  
Nothing's impossible. Here. Have... three more.

Kimber hands Sandy three more cookies.

INT. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - DAY

Sandy is sitting next to Kimber looking sad when she starts having tracers. She moves her hand back-and-forth in front of her face.

SANDY  
What's happening?

Kimber leans over and whispers to her.

KIMBER  
(reverberating)  
I put Kimber mushrooms in the cookies.

SANDY  
(reverberating)  
No. Don't.

KIMBER  
(reverberating)  
Don't worry. It's only a little bit of Kimber - no one will freak out... you sort of ate a lot though.

The biology teacher moves her hand back-and-forth in front of her face looking at tracers. The whole class, including Lauren, DK, Morgan, Dooney and Brent, moves their hands back-and-forth in front of their faces too. Everyone is starting to feel the mushroom's effect.

BIOLOGY TEACHER  
What are we doing inside? It's a beautiful day. Everyone, let's go outside! Field trip to the outside!

The class cheers as everything starts to glow and pulse.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL - DAY

The biology teacher and the class, including Kimber, Sandy and DK, lie under a tree looking at the beautiful leaves. Sandy's pupils are HUGE.

BIOLOGY TEACHER  
Nature, man. Holy shit. Nature.

The students all nod in unison, like, "Holy shit. Nature."

NEARBY

CLOSE ON Ants crawling along the ground. Brent and Dooney, also tripping, watch the ants.

BRENT  
How do they lift so much, bro? All I want is to be as strong as ants.

DOONEY  
To me, you are as strong as ants.

BRENT  
Yeah, bro. Thanks.

IN SOME FLOWERS

Lauren and Morgan stare at one another.

LAUREN  
Oh my god, Morgan. You're so pretty.

MORGAN  
No you are! Lauren, you're so pretty!

LAUREN  
We're both so pretty.

The women nod in unison then hug.

UNDER THE TREE

Sandy, at one with the universe and completely unself-conscious, gets up and starts doing THE DANCE. Kimber notices, pulls out her phone, and secretly records it.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

On the basketball court, the flag girls are learning THE DANCE. A very happy Kimber is in the front leading them through the moves.

Behind Kimber on a TV SCREEN, from the phone recording, RECORDED SANDY is dancing along. Then, Recorded Sandy gets distracted by a BUTTERFLY.

Kimber and the flag girls stop dancing as they watch the butterfly land on a delighted Recorded Sandy's fingertip.

KIMBER

In five minutes, when Sandy  
finishes up with that butterfly,  
the dance really heats up. So  
everybody get ready.

Kimber leaves the flag girls and comes over to real-life Sandy, who's been standing nervously off to the side.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

Sandy, the dance is perfect!

SANDY

You think so?

KIMBER

Duh, bish. Just look at you with  
that butterfly! You're the best!

Sandy nods and smiles, like "Aww!"

KIMBER (CONT'D)

We're totally gonna crush Victoria  
and make her cry!

Sandy frowns.

Kimber puts her arm around Sandy, and unseen clapping and cheering begins.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

The BLEACHERS are now filled with clapping students.

There are two podiums set up on the BASKETBALL COURT.

Carty, the band teacher, stands nearby with a microphone.

CARTY

This year's presidential debate is gonna be a doozy. Mainly because it's the first time in years we've had two candidates. First up, we have Brent Clark!

Tribal drum music begins to play. The football team, shirtless, enters in coordinated motion - pounding their chests and legs.

Brent is carried in on a raised platform. He's dressed as a gladiator and carries a sword. He is placed down behind the podium.

BRENT

Sup, everybody? Are you ready to vote for me?!

All the students cheer.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Great! Do it.

Brent goes to leave.

CARTY

Wait, Mister Clark. Could you share with us your platform?

BRENT

My what?

Carty sighs.

CARTY

What you'd do if you're elected president.

BRENT

When I'm elected, I'll make sure that pizza is vegetables!

The crowd cheers. Carty waits for him to continue. But he's done.



CARTY

Okay, I guess that's it. I'd like to remind everyone that this is a serious position which affects how the school is run. Please consider that before casting your vote.

Brent flexes and kisses his arm muscles.

CARTY (CONT'D)

And now. Please welcome, Sandy Larson!

Brent returns to stand on his gladiator platform. The football team kneels around it.

Music plays while the flag girls make their entrance, spinning flags and looking hot in little outfits.

Sandy, dressed in eight-inch stilettos, a mini skirt, push up bra, and crop top struts through the middle of the flag girls and approaches her podium.

SANDY

Sup, bishes? Who here likes sex?!

The students cheer. Kimber mouths the lines along with Sandy.

SANDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Me too. I love sex. But you all already knew that.

The crowd laughs and cheers.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Vote for me and I'll get rid of abstinence-only sex education! We want to get laid! And we want to do it without getting pregnant!

The crowd cheers.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Christy, am I right?!

A PREGNANT GIRL in the audience lets out a supportive whoop!

SANDY (CONT'D)

And I'll get rid of the dress code! We can dress however we want now.

Sandy gives a spin and a hair flip.

From behind, we see Sandy pull up her shirt and bounce up and down.

Teachers, including Carty, look shocked and upset. The crowd LOSES IT! The football players around Brent stand and cheer! Brent can't believe the betrayal.

Now we see Sandy from the front. She's wearing a nude-colored bra with VOTE FOR SANDY! written across it.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Hashtag free the nipple!

Brent realizes he's lost and angrily motions for the football team to carry him out on his platform, but they don't notice cause they're clapping for Sandy with everyone else.

Dooney tries to lift the platform on his own, but obviously cannot. Kimber and the flag girls point at this and laugh.

Brent angrily stomps out of the gymnasium. Dooney follows behind him. In the bleachers, Chris Ryan and the band are so happy! They watch Brent leave and imitate and make fun of his over-reaction.

INT. HALLWAY - SCHOOL - DAY

Sandy and Kimber triumphantly strut down the hall, followed by THE ENTIRE ADORING FOOTBALL TEAM.

Sandy and Kimber stop walking. The football team stops with them. Kimber hands one of the football players her phone to take pictures of them. They pose for victory photos.

DK approaches Sandy.

DK  
Sandy, that was incredible!

SANDY  
Thanks, DK!

DK  
I've been wanting to ask you...

Chris Ryan steps in front of DK, and DK is forgotten.

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy, that was so cool! I can't believe how cool you are.

SANDY  
I get that a lot.

CHRIS RYAN  
Could I talk to you alone for a  
minute?

Sandy looks to Kimber for her permission. Kimber nods her head like, "Go get him!"

LOCKERS

Chris Ryan seems nervous and works up the courage to speak.

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
Sandy, I know I've been kind of an  
asshole. But that was before I  
realized how cool you are.

Sandy rolls her eyes.

SANDY  
So charming.

CHRIS RYAN  
All I want is to get to know you  
more. Spend time with you. Could  
I... would you let me take you out  
this weekend?

SANDY  
I can't. Kimber and I were gonna  
smoke weed and play Fortnite.

CHRIS RYAN  
Whoa. You're like my legit dream  
girl. Please, Sandy, give me  
another chance.

Sandy thinks on it...

SANDY  
Fine. You have one shot.

CHRIS RYAN  
Wow! You will? I won't ruin it. I  
promise you, it's gonna be great!

INT. WALMART - DAY

Sandy and Chris Ryan stand in front of a COINSTAR MACHINE that turns your coins into cash or gift cards.

Chris Ryan pours a whole jar of change into the machine.

CHRIS RYAN  
Okay, Sandy. Your turn.

Sandy pulls out a pink Ruth-Bader-Ginsberg-shaped piggy bank and empties it into the machine.

Chris Ryan puts his arm around Sandy as the machine totals their change. Sandy smiles and leans into Chris Ryan.

INT. MALL - DAY

It's a ghost-town mall. Very few people, very few stores.

CHRIS RYAN  
When I was a kid, all of these  
shops were full.

Chris Ryan points at a huge empty store.

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
This was a Toys R Us.

Chris Ryan points at another store.

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
And this was a Fashion Bug.

SANDY  
Where are we going?

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy, we have...

Chris Ryan checks the Coinstar printout and pre-loaded debit card.

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
Forty-three dollars and seventy-  
four cents! We're going wherever  
we want!

INT. MALL STORE - DAY

This store is now a permanent yard sale. Lots of random furniture, clothing, VHS tapes, bicycles, etc.

Chris Ryan and Sandy stand in front of a CD player.

CHRIS RYAN  
Let's get it.

SANDY  
What is it?

CHRIS RYAN  
A CD player. It's for music. My mom  
used to have one when I was little.  
(MORE)

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
She'd play Slayer and let me stay  
up late with her.

SANDY  
You've never talked about your mom  
before.

CHRIS RYAN  
She's dead. Why talk about it?

SANDY  
I like hearing about her. I wanna  
hear all about your mom.

CHRIS RYAN  
She was a super cool lady.

SANDY  
What happened?

CHRIS RYAN  
Heart attack. Too many cigarettes.

SANDY  
My dad is gone too. Not like your  
mom, but my parents got divorced so  
I never see him.

CHRIS RYAN  
What happened?

SANDY  
They were just too different. My  
dad... he's a really intense  
workaholic and my mom just wants to  
be left alone to like, plant  
gardens and read books and stuff.

CHRIS RYAN  
Do you miss him?

SANDY  
It's weird without him. He was the  
one who made all of the rules, you  
know? My mom doesn't really know  
how to say No to me.

CHRIS RYAN  
So that's why we're so messed up.

Sandy laughs.

SANDY  
Yeah, huh? I just feel so alone  
most of the time.

Chris Ryan takes Sandy's hand and squeezes it.

CHRIS RYAN  
We could be alone together.

Sandy smiles and nods.

SANDY  
Yeah, now we're alone together.

EXT. CHRIS RYAN'S PASSENGER VAN - DAY

Chris Ryan opens the passenger-side door of his rusty van for Sandy. She's so flattered.

Chris Ryan gives Sandy a shy respectful kiss. She's so happy.

Sandy gets in and holds the CD player on her lap. Chris Ryan hustles around to the other side.

INT. CHRIS RYAN'S PASSENGER VAN - DAY

Chris Ryan lights a cigarette and passes it to Sandy, then lights one for himself. Sandy hesitates then takes a puff.

Chris Ryan puts on heavy metal music. Sandy cringes. She hates this music.

CHRIS RYAN  
This is my favorite song.

INT. TATTOO AND PIERCING PARLOR - DAY

Chris Ryan hugs an older super-thin version of himself - covered head-to-toe with tattoos. It's Chris Ryan's brother MARK, 25.

MARK  
Who's the girl?

Chris Ryan is proud to present Sandy to him.

CHRIS RYAN  
This is Sandy. She beat that  
asshole Brent for student  
president. You should have seen it.  
He was so pissed off.

SANDY  
(said as separate  
letters)

NBD

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy this is my brother, Mark.

Mark and Sandy shake hands.

MARK  
You're the first girl Chris Ryan's  
ever introduced me to.

Sandy is so happy.

CHRIS RYAN  
She's gonna hold my hand while I  
get my nipples pierced.

SANDY  
No way. *He's* gonna hold *my* hand  
while I get *my* nipples pierced.

CHRIS RYAN  
Seriously?

SANDY  
Why not? I always thought my boobs  
would look better sparkly.

CHRIS RYAN  
Sandy, you are so cool.

INT. PIERCING ROOM - DAY

Sandy's back is to us. Mark holds the piercing gun, facing  
us. Chris Ryan holds Sandy's hand. Sandy lifts her shirt.  
Mark is impressed.

MARK  
Well done, little brother.

Chris Ryan looks proud.

SANDY  
Hey, I am a human being and *not* a  
collection of body parts. But also,  
thank you.

Mark pierces her nipples. Sandy remains stoic throughout the  
experience.

Then the situation is reversed. Chris Ryan is getting his nipples pierced. Sandy holds his hand. Chris Ryan SCREAMS and freaks out.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
It's okay. You're okay. I'm right here.

INT. SANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

The CD PLAYER plays music at the foot of Sandy's bed.

Sandy is straddling Chris Ryan as they make out on her bed. Sandy goes to remove her shirt.

CHRIS RYAN  
Are you sure? We don't need to do anything.

SANDY  
Oh, I'm sure.

Sandy takes off her shirt. Then, she helps Chris Ryan pull off his shirt. Chris Ryan flips her over so now she's on the bed and he's on top of her.

But now her head is hitting the wall, so they adjust further down the bed. SANDY'S FOOT accidentally KICKS THE CD PLAYER, which falls from the bed and knocks into her PROJECTOR.

The music stops. The projector, which is attached to her laptop, switches itself on.

Images of Chris Ryan from Sandy's Power Point presentation light up Sandy's bedroom wall. It's on a two-second timer moving through the slides.

Chris Ryan sees it and freaks out.

CHRIS RYAN  
What the hell?!

He jerks up. Their nipple rings get caught together. Chris Ryan and Sandy both scream in pain.

CHRIS RYAN (CONT'D)  
My nipples!

MOMENTS LATER

Chris Ryan, nipples bleeding through his shirt, runs out of Sandy's room.



SANDY  
 Chris Ryan, come back! I can  
 explain!  
 (beat)  
 Sorry about your nipples!

Sandy falls back on the bed. She grabs her breasts sadly.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
 Ow. My nipples.

EXT. DRIVE-IN MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Youp! There are still drive-in movie theaters in rural Ohio!  
 People watch from inside of their vehicles or, next to  
 speakers, in lawn chairs.

An old-timey concession stand ad (same as the one in *GREASE*)  
 plays on the SCREEN.

PLAYGROUND (up front near the concession stand)

Some of the cool PV teenagers hang out: Morgan and Kimber,  
 Jimmy and Pauly and some others too.

Kimber, drunk and happy, swings on the swings with Morgan.  
 Pauly is pushing Morgan higher.

MORGAN  
 Higher, Pauly! Push me higher!

KIMBER  
 Weee!

MORGAN  
 Okay, Pauly. That's high enough!

KIMBER  
 Weee!

MORGAN  
 Pauly, I said that's high enough!

KIMBER  
 Weee!

MORGAN  
 Pauly, I said stop pushing me!

Pauly stops pushing Morgan, gives a "Namaste" bow and leaves  
 to join Jimmy.

KIMBER

Morgan, you gotta stop leading on Pauly. It's getting to be more mean than funny now.

MORGAN

What are you talking about? Pauly and I are just friends.

Kimber looks over at Morgan in disbelief.

KIMBER

Seriously, Morgan?

MORGAN

What?

KIMBER

That boy's been in love with you since kindergarten and everybody knows it.

Morgan looks over at Pauly.

Pauly, who'd been watching her, does a funny little dance to make Morgan smile.

MORGAN

But if Pauly's in love with me, why wouldn't he say something?

KIMBER

He's afraid of you.

MORGAN

Why would anyone be afraid of me?

Kimber laughs at how cute Morgan is. Morgan thinks about this new information.

Chris Ryan, upset, still in the bloody nipple shirt, walks up to Jimmy and Pauly.

Kimber sees Chris Ryan, looks concerned and stops swinging.

PAULY

Hey, Chris Ryan! I thought you were with your lady.

Jimmy waggles his eyebrows.

JIMMY

Did you get very far?

PAULY

Also, are your nipples bleeding?

CHRIS RYAN

She's not my lady. You got any  
booze?

Jimmy pulls out his flask and hands it to Chris Ryan. Chris  
Ryan chugs the remainder of the flask. Kimber comes up.

KIMBER

Hey! Where's Sandy? I got some  
secrets to unload on that bish.

CHRIS RYAN

Don't know. Don't care.

KIMBER

Didn't you guys have a date  
tonight. Are you joking?

CHRIS RYAN

I'm done with that chick. She's  
crazy.

KIMBER

Why? What happened? I mean, she for  
sure is crazy. But in like a cute  
and lovable way.

CHRIS RYAN

No. Not cute. I found some insane  
slide show she made about me.

Kimber feigns surprise.

KIMBER

A slide show?

CHRIS RYAN

A creepy amount of stuff that I  
never told her.

KIMBER

Yeah... I definitely did not know  
all about that. And I also did not  
watch that slide show with popcorn.

CHRIS RYAN

I thought I was really falling for  
her. But now, I think she was just  
pretending to be who I want.

Chris Ryan looks at Kimber like, "You're who I want." Kimber doesn't notice.

KIMBER

Look, give Sandy another chance.  
She's great once you get to know  
her.

Chris Ryan looks over at his van parked at a nearby speaker.

CHRIS RYAN

Come with me. I need to tell you  
something.

Chris Ryan grabs Kimber's hand and pulls her away.

INT. CHRIS RYAN'S PASSENGER VAN - NIGHT

Chris Ryan opens the back door of his van. He gives Kimber his hand to help her up into the back. He follows her in and closes the door behind them.

The back of Chris Ryan's van is set up like a bedroom. Little lights around the sides. Band posters hanging up. There's even a blowup queen-size mattress.

KIMBER

I like what you've done with the  
place.

Kimber sits onto the mattress and Chris Ryan nervously comes to sit beside her.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

So what did you want to tell me?

CHRIS RYAN

I'm scared you'll make fun of me.

KIMBER

Yeah. Probably.

Chris Ryan kisses Kimber. She's surprised at first and pulls back, then realizes this is what she wants too and starts to kiss Chris Ryan back.

Then, she stops it again.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

I can't. Sandy is my best friend.

CHRIS RYAN

Kimber, I thought I was falling for Sandy, but I realize now that was because she was becoming more and more like you. You've always been who I've wanted.

KIMBER

Chris Ryan, I don't want a boyfriend because then...

CHRIS RYAN

You'd have to break up with all of your boyfriends.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

I'd have to break up with all of my boyfriends.

CHRIS RYAN

Yeah. I know, Kimber. I don't want to own you. I just want a chance to prove that I'm better than all of your other boyfriends. Like maybe I can make you happier than any of those jerks.

Chris Ryan starts to kiss Kimber again. She doesn't stop him. She grabs the back of his head and kisses him harder. They fall back together on the mattress and start making out.

The BACK DOORS of the van open. Sandy sees them and gasps. Kimber and Chris Ryan jolt up.

KIMBER

Sandy!

Sandy turns and runs off. Kimber chases after her.

EXT. DRIVE-IN - NIGHT

Kimber catches up with Sandy.

KIMBER

Sandy, I'm so sorry.

Sandy ignores her and keeps walking through the cars.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

Sandy, please talk to me. It was a mistake. I didn't mean to.

Sandy spins around.

SANDY

You didn't mean to hook up with the guy I love? You don't care about anyone but yourself.

KIMBER

That's not true. I care about you.

SANDY

You know, Chris Ryan only likes you because you're a slut. That's the only reason anyone likes you. That's all there is to you.

KIMBER

Don't say that.

SANDY

You were right. Everybody finds out eventually. You are trash.

Kimber recoils from the blow, then she goes into attack mode.

KIMBER

Like I give a shit, Sandy. You thought we were actually friends? I just needed you to teach me that dance, and you did. So now, you're useless.

Sandy nods, taking it in, then she walks away from Kimber.

Kimber runs off in the other direction.

DK (O.S.)

Are you okay?

From the bed of his pickup truck, DK and his smart pal, RUSSELL, saw the whole fight. Embarrassed, Sandy stops and wipes her eyes.

SANDY

Yeah, I'm fine, thanks.

DK

That looked bad.

Sandy looks down at the ground.

DK (CONT'D)

Can I help?

SANDY

I... Could you take me home,  
please? I don't have my car.

DK looks at Russell. Russell nods his acceptance, gives DK a thumbs up and hops out of the back of the truck.

DK

I owe you one, man

INT./EXT. DK'S TRUCK - DIRT ROADS - NIGHT

Sandy and DK drive in silence.

SANDY

Could we pull over for a bit? I  
don't want to freak out my mom.

DK pulls the truck into a secluded driveway off the road by the woods.

LATER

THE BED OF THE PICKUP TRUCK

DK passes Sandy a bottle of water. Sandy shakes her head "No," pulls a bottle of Jack from her purse, and aggressively chugs it.

Sandy passes the Jack to DK. He places it by his side away from Sandy.

SANDY (CONT'D)

What does Chris Ryan even see in  
Kimber?

DK

(annoyed)

What do you even see in Chris Ryan?

SANDY

Why does everyone keep asking me  
that?!

DK

Well, you don't have anything in  
common with the guy. At least you  
didn't until you changed  
everything.

SANDY

Who I was sucked. I was an  
overachieving bank geek with books  
for friends.

DK  
I don't think that sucks. Not at  
all.

Sandy is silent for a moment. Then, she climbs on top of DK  
and makes out with him. She unbuttons and unzips his pants.

He stops her.

DK (CONT'D)  
Sandy. I can't.

SANDY  
You don't want to?

DK  
I do. But I want you to have sex  
with me because you like me, not  
because you're drunk and upset.

Sandy considers, then she starts kissing DK again and reaches  
down his pants to get him to comply.

For a moment, it seems like he's going to. DK is losing  
himself. But, no, he regains control.

DK (CONT'D)  
Sandy, I wish I could, but I can't.

SANDY  
I'm tired of sex being such a big  
deal! I'm tired of protecting my  
virginity like it's the holy grail.  
I just want to get it over with.

DK  
And as flattered as I am to be the  
guy you'd "get it over with" with.  
I don't think it's a good idea.

SANDY  
Don't tell me it's a bad idea,  
Mister Patriarchy, because I  
already know that.

DK  
(laughing)  
There she is.

Sandy sighs and climbs off. She sits for a second.

SANDY  
Would you at least cuddle me? I  
just feel really, really sad.



DK

Yes. That I can do.

Sandy lies down in the bed of the truck and DK wraps his arms around her, spooning her.

THEN

Red, white and blue lights flash. A light shines on DK and Sandy.

It's the POLICE with flashlights.

JERRY

Get up.

Sandy and DK sit up, shielding their eyes. Jerry recognizes Sandy.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Oh hey, Kimber's friend! Did she say anything about me?

SECOND OFFICER

We got a call about hunters on private property. Are you kids night hunting?

DK

No, officer.

SECOND OFFICER

Have you been drinking?

DK

Not a drop, officer.

SANDY

Only a little bit.

DK brings his hand up to face, like, "No, Sandy, you idiot." Sandy sees this and realizes she's in trouble.

SANDY (CONT'D)

(channeling Kimber)

Officers, I'm sorry I was such a bad girl. Please let me go.

Sandy bites her lower lip and flips her hair toward the officers.

Jerry, turned on, nods and motions toward Sandy like, "Yeah, let's definitely let her go."

SECOND OFFICER  
No. Out of the truck.

Sandy and DK climb down.

JERRY  
Could you tell Kimber hey for me?

EXT./INT. SANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

An ashamed Sandy sits inside on the couch. Jerry talks to Sandy's very upset Mom at the door.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Sandy walks by a laughing Kimber, Lauren and Morgan. They ignore her. Kimber does a pointed hair toss.

LOCKERS

Sandy passes by Chris Ryan and the band. Sandy shyly waves. The band makes mean faces at her. Chris Ryan turns his back toward her.

DK comes up to her.

DK  
Hey, how you holding up?

Sandy looks at DK, but she's about to cry. Sandy runs off to avoid being seen.

INT. SANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sandy lies in bed staring at Instagram. Her profile looks a lot like Kimber's. Hot girl selfies and group party pics. 4,524 followers. Sandy starts to delete the pictures of her and Kimber.

She receives a Snapchat notification - a message from Brent Clark asking to video chat. He has a little cartoon picture of himself shirtless and flexing.

Sandy accepts the call and Brent pops up on the screen with a pink filter and little hearts floating around his face.

BRENT  
Hey, Sandy. How you doin'?

SANDY  
How do you think?

Sandy sticks her tongue out and gives a thumbs down as a rainbow comes pouring out of her mouth.

BRENT  
Sorry about Kimber and Chris Ryan  
liking each other.

SANDY  
Sure. Thanks.

BRENT  
And about you being arrested.

SANDY  
Cool. Okay.

BRENT  
And about everybody hating you now.

SANDY  
Yeah, I get it, Brent. I suck. So  
why are you calling me then?

BRENT  
To invite you out. There's a party  
at Dooney's farm.

SANDY  
I'm grounded.

Brent changes the filter from *hearts* to *dog ears and glasses*.

BRENT  
So wait 'til your mom goes to sleep  
and sneak out.

Sandy changes her filter so that she's the devil.

SANDY  
I don't think so.

Brent changes his filter so that he's the devil too.

BRENT  
I won't take no for an answer.

SANDY  
I don't know...

BRENT  
Come on, Sandy. Kimber and Chris  
Ryan will be so jealous.

SANDY  
Okay. I'm in.

Brent changes his filter so that he's a sunflower.

BRENT

Good! I'll be outside in twenty.  
(as an afterthought)  
Wear a skirt.

LATER

Sandy, wearing a skirt, sneaks down the stairs, puts a finger to her lips to let the dog know to be quiet, then heads out the door.

EXT. DOONEY'S FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

The party is hopping. There's a fire as always. Teens inside the house. Teens outside the house.

Brent and Sandy walk up holding hands. Random teens dap up Brent and say hello to Sandy.

BRENT

It's fun to be here with President Sandy. Makes me look so popular.

SANDY

You're not mad that I beat you?

BRENT

No way. It was hot. Come on. Keg Stand. I'll hold your feet.

INT. DOONEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kimber is laughing and talking with Morgan. Morgan looks over toward Pauly.

MORGAN

You really think Pauly likes me? I think he just likes me as a friend.

KIMBER

I can't take this anymore. Come on.

Kimber pulls a nervous Morgan over toward Pauly.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

Pauly, Morgan wants to know if you're in love with her.

PAULY

(caught)

What? No, of course not.

Morgan deflates.

MORGAN

Yeah, that's what I told her. That you just like me as a friend.

KIMBER

Come on, Pauly, you idiot. Be brave for once. Shoot your shot. Tell the girl you love her.

Pauly, scared, looks at Kimber like, "Really? You think she loves me back?" Kimber nods at him like, "Duh."

PAULY

Morgan... I...

Pauly gathers his courage.

PAULY (CONT'D)

Morgan, I love you. I've always loved you. You're the sweetest and kindest person I've ever met and...

Morgan interrupts Pauly's speech with a big kiss! It's all just so happy! Kimber smiles for her friends.

KIMBER

There you go, Pauly. That's a good brave boy.

EXT. DOONEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kimber exits the house, sees Sandy surrounded by the football team getting picked up for a keg stand. Brent and Dooney are holding her legs. Kimber frowns and heads over.

The guys put Sandy down and cheer for her! Brent and Dooney hit their chests in unison.

BRENT/DOONEY

Youp!

Sandy raises her arms in triumph. Brent picks her up and spins her around.

BRENT

I told you, you could do it, babe!

Sandy notices Kimber, and to make Kimber upset, Sandy gives Brent a big kiss. During the kiss, Brent opens his eyes and looks at Kimber. Kimber gives him the finger.

KIMBER

Sandy. Hey. I need to talk to you. It's important.

SANDY  
Leave me alone, Kimber. I'm not one  
of your little minions anymore.  
Brent, wanna go somewhere?

BRENT/DOONEY  
Youp!

Sandy pulls Brent away.

INT. STORAGE SHED - NIGHT

Sandy and Brent enter the 8'x10' storage space. There are  
tools on shelves all around the walls. Brent turns on a light  
and makes a grand sweep of the place with his arm.

BRENT  
Welcome to my lair.

Brent pulls a blanket and some pillows off of a shelf.

SANDY  
Done this before?

BRENT  
Once or twice.

Brent puts down the blanket and pillows and he and Sandy sit  
beside each other and start making out. Sandy stops him.

SANDY  
So, Brent, what do you want to be  
when you grow up?

BRENT  
What?

SANDY  
Like what are your hopes and  
dreams?

BRENT  
I dunno. Football.

They start kissing again. Sandy stops him again.

SANDY  
What else? What do you do for fun?

BRENT  
Come on, Sandy. Stop being weird.

Brent lies Sandy down and climbs on top of her. Sandy tries to sit back up. Brent holds her down. He keeps making out with her.

SANDY  
Hey. Stop. Let me up.

BRENT  
Don't be boring.

Sandy tries to wriggle her way out. Brent laughs and pins her back down. He straddles her with his legs.

BRENT (CONT'D)  
You can't get out. I'm way too strong. Check this out.

Brent takes a moment to flex giving Sandy an opportunity to try to break free without success.

SANDY  
It's not funny. Let me up.

Brent starts to put his hand up Sandy's skirt.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Brent, stop!

KIMBER (O.S.)  
Get off of my friend, you piece of shit!

Suddenly, Brent gets PUSHED HARD off of Sandy. Brent crashes into a wall, tools fall around him.

Kimber pulls Sandy to her feet.

BRENT  
Bitch!

KIMBER  
Come on, Sandy. We gotta go.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Sandy and Kimber run out of the shed toward the nearby BARN.  
After a brief head start, Brent chases after them.  
The girls run into the barn.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Sandy and Kimber get the heavy barn door shut and slam the wooden bar across the door to lock themselves inside.

The door rattles as Brent pounds on the other side.

BRENT  
Hey girls, let me in. This is a  
mistake. It was a joke.

KIMBER  
Joke my ass.

BRENT  
Screw you, Kimber.

KIMBER  
You wish.

The women stare at the door as Brent pounds on it again.  
Then, it stops.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Brent sees Dooney walking by.

BRENT  
Dooney. Come on.

Brent and Dooney go around the side of the barn to a HAY BALE  
ELEVATOR - it carries hay from the ground up into the hayloft  
(upstairs) of the barn.

Dooney and Brent start to climb.

INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

KIMBER  
I think he's gone.

SANDY  
How did you know where I was?

KIMBER  
Brent tried to do the same thing to  
me freshman year. I only made it  
out of that shed because some of  
the football guys found us and he  
played it off like a joke.

SANDY  
Do you think he's done that to  
other girls?



Kimber doesn't answer and stares ahead. She clenches her jaw and crosses her arms.

KIMBER

Sandy, I don't care if you hate me forever. But there's no way I'd let him hurt you.

SANDY

Kimber...

Sandy is speechless. Doesn't know what to do or say.

Then, she gives Kimber a HUGE HUG.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

KIMBER

Screw that guy. I hate him so much.

SANDY

Why didn't you tell anyone?

KIMBER

It doesn't matter. It was a long time ago.

Sandy stays silent and waits. Kimber shrugs.

KIMBER (CONT'D)

It was football season. He's the quarterback. Everybody loves him. I already had a reputation, even as a freshman. Who would believe me?

SANDY

I believe you.

Kimber starts to tear up against her wishes. She's struggling not to cry.

KIMBER

You do?

SANDY

Of course I do. You just saved me.

KIMBER

I did, didn't I?

SANDY

Yes! You're like a warrior princess.

Kimber puffs up with pride.

KIMBER  
I am, aren't I?

Kimber wipes her eyes.

SANDY  
Kimber, you're so great. Do you  
know how obsessed with you I was  
before I met you?

KIMBER  
Just because Chris Ryan had a crush  
on me.

SANDY  
No. Because there's something so  
special about you. Sure all the  
guys, and probably most of the  
girls, want to have sex with you.  
But that's not why you're great.  
It's because of who you are.

KIMBER  
You're the most special person I  
know, Sandy.

Sandy laughs.

SANDY  
No I'm not. I'm the biggest nerd.  
You just taught me how to pretend  
to be cool.

KIMBER  
I love what a nerd you are. It's  
what makes you great. You're so  
different than anyone else. You  
just...

There's a knocking sound off-screen. The girls look up.  
Dooney is blocking the barn door.

BRENT  
You forgot about the hayloft.

Sandy screams.

Brent tries to grab Sandy but she dives out of the way.

Brent pivots and heads toward Kimber, backing her toward a  
corner.

BRENT (CONT'D)  
Dooney, grab Sandy.

Dooney, not into this, but reluctantly obedient, starts advancing on Sandy.

Nearby, Sandy spots a HOE and a RAKE leaning against a hay bale. She grabs them.

SANDY  
Kimber! Freak it!

Sandy throws the rake to Kimber as though it's a flag pole from their flag routines.

Kimber catches it.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Butterfly!

The women start swinging their poles in front of them in unison. Dooney freezes - scared.

Brent hesitates, then grabs Kimber's pole. They fight for control of it. Sandy runs toward Brent and Kimber.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Snap back!

Sandy grabs the hoe near the end with the sharp metal end and swings the wooden handle overhead at Brent's head.

The pole connects. Brent goes down - knocked unconscious. Dooney lets out a super high-pitched scream. Kimber stands there in shock.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
Ending flourish.

Sandy spins the hoe, throws it in the air and catches it.

The women turn toward a frightened Dooney.

DOONEY  
That was weird, huh? What was all that about? Here, let me get this door open for you ladies.

EXT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

DK, some football guys, Chris Ryan and the band, Lauren and Morgan and a bunch of other students are outside.

Kimber and Sandy exit.

DK  
What happened? We heard screaming.

SANDY  
Brent attacked us.

CHRIS RYAN  
What?! Where is he?

KIMBER  
Don't worry. Sandy kicked his ass.  
He's passed out in the barn.  
(hopeful)  
He might even be dead.

FOOTBALL PLAYER #1  
No way. There's no way Brent did  
anything to you.

FOOTBALL PLAYER #2  
Yeah, you're lying.

Some football players grumble in agreement. Other football  
players look around like, "Eh, sounds like a definite  
possibility."

CHRIS RYAN  
They're not lying. Stop standing up  
for that asshole just because he's  
the quarterback. You know how he  
is. It's not right.

LAUREN  
They're telling the truth.

Everyone looks at Lauren who looks embarrassed.

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
Look, I don't want to talk about  
how I know, but I know it's true.

DK  
That's it. I'm calling the police.

DK pulls out his phone.

LATER

Jerry puts a disoriented Brent into handcuffs.

Everyone at the party watches. Lauren, Kimber, Sandy, Chris  
Ryan, DK, Morgan and Pauly stand together.

Jerry sees Kimber and leads Brent by her.

JERRY  
Hey, Kimber. You busy this week?  
Wanna get together?

KIMBER  
Not the time, Jerry. Not. The.  
Time.

Jerry puts Brent in the back of the police vehicle.

EXT. FOOTBALL GAME - NIGHT

It's the big game! PV is playing their rival school  
Jefferson.

FIELD

DK is quarterback now that Brent is gone and PV is crushing  
it. DK throws a perfect pass for a touchdown!

DK pounds his chest! Lets out a triumphant yell. PV is up 16  
points going into halftime!

A football player runs off the field alongside DK.

FOOTBALL PLAYER  
DK! Crushing it! Wish you'd been QB  
all season instead of Brent.

DK  
Thanks, man.

DK looks toward the flag girls searching for Sandy but  
doesn't see her.

SIDELINES

Victoria cheers with the Jefferson flag girls. Victoria  
smiles at Bobby in the bleachers. Bobby blushes and blows her  
a kiss which she catches and puts on her cheek.

Kimber approaches, and Victoria is wary.

VICTORIA  
Kimber, I don't want to talk to  
you. Bobby told me what happened.

KIMBER  
I know. I want to apologize.

VICTORIA  
Why did you do it? I thought we  
were friends.

KIMBER

You sold more cookies than me.

VICTORIA

In Girl Scouts? You tried to  
destroy my relationship over Girl  
Scout cookies?

KIMBER

When you say it like that it sounds  
crazy.

VICTORIA

That's because it is crazy. You're  
crazy.

KIMBER

Okay, yeah, well, let's not say  
anything we'll regret later. I've  
forgiven you for the cookies, and I  
hope you can forgive me for the  
threesome.

VICTORIA

That's big of you.

KIMBER

And from now on, I'm only gonna  
have sex with people's boyfriends  
if their girlfriends say it's okay.

VICTORIA

That's good, I guess.

KIMBER

I know. I'm a good person now, and  
I want to make it up to you. So, if  
you and Bobby ever want to have an  
apology threesome, just let me  
know.

VICTORIA

We definitely don't.

KIMBER

Sure. I totally get it. But if you  
change your mind.

Kimber gives a head nod and heads away swishing.

HALF TIME

The band lines up in formation. Carty is conducting. He starts them off. The band plays a song and marches in formation. They're looking and sounding great.

Led by Kimber, the flag line does their routine. It's all the same moves Kimber and Sandy used to defeat Brent in the barn.

Now, Sandy steps out in front of the band. She's proudly wearing her band uniform. She's carrying her saxophone.

She and Carty salute each other. Sandy begins playing an EPIC saxophone solo!

#### BLEACHERS

Chris Ryan, in the stands with Pauly and Jimmy, is super impressed. Pauly holds a sign that says, "I love you Morgan!"

Sandy's mom brags to the parents next to her.

MOM

That's my daughter!

Sandy's solo ends. The crowd cheers!

#### FIELD

The flag girls move into formation in front of the band.

Sandy puts her saxophone down and joins them - Kimber and Sandy are front and center.

Sandy, Kimber, and the flag girls throw their flags down and do THE MOST EPIC DANCE!

Victoria and the Jefferson flag girls watch. Victoria crosses her arms and looks jealous!

The dance ends and the crowd goes wild. STANDING OVATION.

#### AFTER THE GAME

#### NEXT TO THE BLEACHERS

Kimber and Sandy hang together as the crowd files out. As they pass, people congratulate them on an epic show.

Chris Ryan approaches the women.

CHRIS RYAN

Sandy, I didn't know you could play like that! That was so awesome!

SANDY  
Thanks, Chris Ryan.

CHRIS RYAN  
If you ever want to come play with  
the band, it'd be great. We could  
use a real musician like you.

SANDY  
Sorry, I don't play in heavy metal  
bands. I play in the marching  
band... but I appreciate the offer.

Sandy sees Chris Ryan and Kimber making eyes at each other.

SANDY (CONT'D)  
I'll give you two some space.

Kimber is loyal to Sandy.

KIMBER  
No, Sandy. You don't have to leave.

Sandy sees DK approaching from over Kimber's shoulder.

SANDY  
I know. I'm a saint.

Sandy gives Kimber a hug then leaves her with Chris Ryan.

CHRIS RYAN  
Have you changed your mind yet  
about having a boyfriend?

KIMBER  
Hmm, I could maybe narrow it down  
to three boyfriends. Would you want  
to be one of my three boyfriends,  
Chris Ryan?

CHRIS RYAN  
Only if I could be your favorite.

Kimber nods solemnly.

KIMBER  
You could be my favorite.

Kimber and Chris Ryan kiss.

Sandy and DK approach each other smiling and shy.

SANDY  
Great game, DK! You're a star!



DK  
If I'm a star, you're a supernova.

SANDY  
You nerd.

DK  
I know, huh?

SANDY  
It's alright. I think nerds are cool.

Oh man, they're smiling hard now.

DK  
Listen, Sandy, would you like to go out with me sometime?

SANDY  
Haven't we already been on a date?

DK  
The bed of my pickup truck isn't a date. I want to take you out and treat you right. Something romantic like cow tipping.

SANDY  
I've never been cow tipping. Will I like it?

DK  
No. Probably not.

DK and Sandy kiss.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Sandy and Kimber walk down the hallway together. Kimber is dressed less sexy than we've ever seen her. She's wearing jeans and a T-shirt with a chemistry joke on it.

Sandy wears her nerd glasses and rocks a sexy librarian look.

THE ENTIRE ADORING FOOTBALL TEAM follows behind them.

Sandy stops in her tracks. The football team stops in unison.

Sandy and Kimber turn to face them.

SANDY

Hello, gentleman. While we've appreciated all of the amorous attention, your services are no longer necessary.

The football team doesn't understand what Sandy said and looks confused.

KIMBER

She means fuck off.

The football team shrugs and disperses.

Alone-together, arm-in-arm, Kimber and Sandy head off down the hallway.

THE END

ENCORE

EXT. CHRIS RYAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

There's a house concert going on. Everybody is there.

Chris Ryan's band plays, and Sandy plays her saxophone with them!

Kimber and DK watch and cheer them on. EVERYBODY DANCES!

**It's Great!**