

THE BLING RING

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Learn from yesterday, live for today, hope for tomorrow.

@KhloeKardashian

1

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION - NIGHT

1

A Toyota parks and five teenagers get out and walk towards us, down a quiet residential street in the Hollywood Hills.

One of them, a slightly drunk girl in a pale blue Juicy sweat suit stumbles.

DRUNK GIRL (NICKI)  
(laughing)

Shit.

GIRL 1 (REBECCA)  
C'mon. Hurry up.

They come to a gated home. A girl that seems to be the leader, leans down and pulls on an unraveling part of the bottom of the chain link fence.

She rolls under, and the others follow.

A loud song kicks in as they put their sweatshirt hoods up in unison and turn around and walk backwards toward the house.

They've done this before, they have it down.

One checks under the mat of the front door, we follow them as they go around to the back, checking doors, and find a back window open.

A guy gives Girl 1 a lift up, we see her bright underwear as she climbs inside into a laundry room.

She runs around to open a side door for the rest, and they slip inside.

Once inside, we follow REBECCA into a bedroom dressing area. She is the 17 yr-old Korean-American ring-leader, who is totally cool and composed.

She looks over her shoulder at the others with a raised eyebrow.

REBECCA  
Let's go shopping!

And she pulls open the closet door.

CLOSE UP: grabbing Louis Vuitton bags.

A drawer opens with a few Rolexes, that are scooped in to a Louis Vuitton duffle bag.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

An underwear drawer is opened, and picked through.

A medicine cabinet is opened, a hand grabs bottles of prescription pills and dumps them in a bag.

We see the other kids grabbing things and loading up bags.

Rebecca puts on a hat she finds and looks at herself in a mirror posing, then gets back to it.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION - NIGHT 2

The kids exit with their hoods up, carrying out the Louis Vuitton bags and other loot, as much as they can carry.

CUT TO:

The kids make their get-away:

One girl, NICKI leans over and throws-up on their way out.

They get into the Toyota and peel out.

2A MAIN TITLES - MONTAGE: 2A

THE BLING RING

CLOSE UP: flashbulbs go off.

Titles intercut with montage of Mug shots of attractive teenagers and news clips.

We see a clip of black & white video surveillance of the kids' approach to the house walking backwards with hoods up.

Pan across a row of Louboutin platform heels.

We see the glittery view of Hollywood at night.

CLOSE UP: a Facebook page of a party photo of Rebecca in the hat we saw her try on earlier.

Pan across a pile of quilted Chanel bags.

T.V. image of a starlet on the red carpet posing for pictures.

CLOSE UP: on a stack of shiny diamond necklaces.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

A Facebook page with party photo of one of the girls, Chloe in a slutty outfit, with tattooed thug, and the quote "Wanna smoke a bluuuunt".

Pan across Calabassas McMansions.

2B EXT. COURTHOUSE

2B

Slow motion- MARC, 16, stylish and good looking, dressed in a black suit and sunglasses, walks outside the courthouse like a movie star flanked by paparazzi.

Music and titles end on:

2C EXT. COURTHOUSE

2C

NICKI, 17, pretty brunette with long hair, sunglasses and lip gloss talks to a reporter:

NICKI

(Emotional)

I am a firm believer in Karma, and I think this situation was attracted into my life as a huge learning lesson for me to grow and expand as a spiritual human being. I see myself being like an Angelina Jolie, but even stronger, pushing even harder for the universe and peace and for the health of the planet. I want to lead a huge charity organization. I want to lead a country for all I know.

\*  
\*  
\*

CUT TO BLACK

We hear an alarm clock go off.  
Title: 1 year earlier

CUT TO:

3 INT. NICKI AND SAM'S BEDROOM - MORNING

3

Nicki and Sam, also pretty, slutty and 17, are waking up in a messy teenage bedroom.

Clothes are all over the floor, a knot of duvet covers part of a girl, with legs sticking out, we can see a lotus blossom tattoo.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

LAURIE (O.S.)  
Girls, time to get up!

Sam struggles to sit up, she's in a tight tank with bed head.  
She rolls her eyes.

SAM  
Oh my lord, you were so out of  
control last night.

NICKI  
What about you! You were all over  
that old guy, the manager...

Sam laughs.

SAM  
Oh yeah. He was totally perving  
out.

She starts to slip into skinny jeans.

4 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

4

Laurie, Nicki's mom, pretty ex-playboy model in her 40's in  
Juicy sweatpants and a tank top, gets breakfast ready.

She opens a cabinet as she calls up to them. A little Yorkie  
nips at her heels.

LAURIE  
Girls! Time for your aderall! Let's  
go!

Emily, 13, sleepily sits down for some cereal.

EMILY  
Mom, they got home so late last  
night.

Laurie with wide eyes and a forced calm voice answers her.

LAURIE  
That's none of your concern, I'll  
handle it.

She calls up to them again.

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
Girls!

Nicki and Sam wander down to breakfast, disheveled.

(CONTINUED)

LAURIE (CONT'D)

What time did you get home last night?

SAM

Uh...late.

LAURIE

You know it's a school night.

NICKI

We know...

Laurie tries to sound cheerful and in control.

LAURIE

Let's have our morning prayer and then we'll meet in the living room at eight to start today's lesson on the laws of attraction, OK?

They join hands as Laurie enthusiastically leads them in her prayer.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

My chief aim in life is to continually strive to express my greatest potential as a spiritual human being and contributor to the greater good for our planet and all those who live on it. I know that I have the ability to reach my aim in life, by persistent action and that the thoughts of my mind will reproduce themselves in outward physical reality. I will channel my energy towards my aim in life with graciousness and loving kindness to myself and others.

LAURIE AND GIRLS (IN UNISON)

And so it is.

LAURIE

Wahoo!

CUT TO:

4A INT. MARC'S ROOM - DAY 4A

Marc gets dressed for school. He looks at himself in the mirror, anxious to start a new school.  
He gets his things together.

5 EXT. INDIAN HILLS SCHOOL - DAY 5

Marc is being dropped off by his mom, Debbie in a modest car. Kids are entering school for the day. They're the burn out kids.

DEBBIE  
Have a great day.

MARC  
Thanks.

DEBBIE  
I hope you like it here. It always  
takes a little time to get settled  
in.

MARC  
Yeah. Ok, thanks, Mom.

He heads in to school.

As he walks up, he can feel kids looking at him.

He sees bunches of kids in groups checking him out.

CUT TO:

6 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY 6

Marc enters the full classroom. He looks for a seat, kids stare at the new kid.

A Mexican Goth girl glares at him as he finds a seat in the back.

The students all look like rejects.

CUT TO:

7 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY 7

The bell rings and kids come out of their classes.

(CONTINUED)



Marc comes out of a classroom and looks for his locker.

We overhear a girl complaining to her friend.

SCHOOL GIRL  
I can't believe it, someone hacked  
into my account and changed my  
password to cheeze it.

SCHOOL GIRL 2  
No way, that sucks.

The girl bumps into Marc at his locker as she passes.

SCHOOL GIRL  
Watch it.

Rebecca, dressed casually like an off-duty Hollywood starlet,  
looks over at Marc. She closes her locker.

REBECCA  
Hey, new kid.

Marc looks up, as she saunters over.

REBECCA (CONT'D)  
You got Shamus for English?

MARC  
Yeah.

REBECCA  
He's the worst. He's a real perv.

MARC  
Oh ok, I'll watch out, thanks.

He laughs, grateful to her for bonding.

They walk down the hall.

REBECCA  
Where you headed?

MARC  
Gym, where's that?

REBECCA  
It's down here... Where are you  
from?

MARC

Agoura Hills, but I was away for a year, did home school...

REBECCA

Bummer. How'd you end up in the drop-out school?

MARC

I got kicked out of the last school for too many absences. What about you?

REBECCA

For having 'substances' you're not suppose to have at school.

She smiles slyly.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

See you later.

She splits off...then turns back to him.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Hey, you want to come to the beach after school?

MARC

Yeah, sure.

We walk with Marc, he smiles to himself.

CUT TO:

INT. CHLOE'S S.U.V. - DAY

Marc, Rebecca, and her friend Chloe, 17, a rich Calabasas wanna be thug, drive on the PCH in the smoky car.

Chloe sings along to some rap song like she's from the hood.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - LATE AFTERNOON

Marc, Rebecca, and Chloe hang out watching the waves, smoking a joint. There are other kids around, hanging out.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

I just have to graduate, so I can go to F.I.D.M. - Fashion Institute of Design, the Hills girls all went there.

MARC

Cool, and then intern at Teen Vogue?

REBECCA

Totes...and then have my own line, and fragrance, host a show...

MARC

Yeah, I'd like to have my own lifestyle brand.

REBECCA

Definitely.

Some girls walk by.

BEACH GIRL

Yo wassup, Chloe.

CHLOE

Yo, Bitch.

BEACH GIRL

You going to Karly's later?

CHLOE

Maybe.

BEACH GIRL

Ok, see you.

CHLOE

Lates.

The girls pass by.

REBECCA

My mom and her douchey husband are out of town, if you guys want to come over later?

CUT TO:

10 INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

10

Music is playing. Kids roam around with beers.  
Some kid is smoking out of a big bong, and singing along to a  
hip hop chorus.

In a bedroom, Rebecca's older sister SARAH, 19, is selling  
little baggies of coke.

SARAH  
It's Fifty.

KID  
Oh c'mon.

SARAH  
You want it or not?

She dangles the baggie like a treat.

He takes it.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Sucker.

KID  
Fuck off.

11 INT. REBECCA'S ROOM - NIGHT

11

There's a bulletin board of fashion tears and pictures of  
young starlets- Rachel Bilson, Lindsay Lohan, Audrina  
Patridge, some Victoria Secret models.

Rebecca smokes a cigarette, while she and Marc flip through  
magazines. They look at pages of starlets in gowns on the red  
carpet.  
In the background, the TV is on with random celebrity culture  
playing

There's a page of 'Tweets of the Week' including a picture of  
Demi Moore posing in a bikini in her bathroom.

REBECCA  
I can't wait to get out of here.

MARC  
Is your mom away a lot?

REBECCA  
Yeah, she goes on trips a lot for  
work...

(CONTINUED)

MARC

For what?

REBECCA

She has a chain of student tutoring centers...

MARC

And you're at Indian Hills?

REBECCA (LAUGHS)

Yeah, I know, exemplary student...  
That's so cute, I love that dress.  
I love Chanel.

She points at a picture.

MARC

Yeah, and the shoes are nice...but  
she needs to get some better  
extensions...

REBECCA

I know, right? Are those Prada?

MARC

No, Dior.

REBECCA

Really? Hey, what do your parents  
do?

MARC

My mom doesn't work, my dad works  
for a film distribution company,  
they do a lot of stuff overseas..

REBECCA

Oh cool, he's in the 'biz'..

MARC

Yeah...it's cool. I get to go to  
screenings and stuff.

REBECCA

Nice...oh she's so cute.

MARC

But enough with the patent leather  
accessories, they look cheap.

REBECCA

Yeah, totes...

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

She smiles.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

12

Kids hang around drinking and smoking, some jump in the pool.

REBECCA

Hey, wanna check some cars?

MARC

What's that?

REBECCA

(Sneaky)

C'mon...

They walk out the gate.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. VALLEY GATED COMMUNITY - NIGHT

13

Marc and Rebecca are on an affluent suburban street.

They walk down the sidewalk casually under the street lights.

Rebecca checks to see if a car's door is open. It's not, she goes on to another. She opens the door of a Lexus, and finds a small purse in door side pocket, she takes it.

REBECCA

Sweet. C'mon.

They keep walking and she tries another few cars, until she finds another open door. She looks around and finds some cash and a credit card.

MARC

No way!

REBECCA

Let's go.

And they head back casually, and cut off into some bushes.

MARC

That's crazy.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

Yeah, people leave them open with  
cash and credit cards...

They walk off into the darkness, smoking cigarettes.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Look, we got like 400 bucks...

They disappear into the night.

FADE OUT

EXT. INDIAN HILLS SCHOOL - DAY

Marc walks out of school to see Rebecca leaning against her  
car waiting for him.

REBECCA

Want a ride?

She has a sly Cheshire cat smile. He smiles and gets in.

INT. REBECCA'S AUDI - DAY

They drive in the valley.

REBECCA

I love that mix you sent me.

MARC

Oh, cool, anytime...  
Where are we going?

REBECCA

Wherever we want...

She lifts and eyebrow.

MARC

Okay.

REBECCA

Do you know anyone that's out of  
town?

MARC

Uh, this kid Evan I met online,  
their family went to Jamaica, why?

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

I went into an unlocked house a few weeks ago and found a bunch of cash....where does 'Evan' live?

MARC

Woodland hills.

REBECCA

(teasing him)

How well do you know 'Evan'?

MARC

We met up a few times...he was pretty hot.

He smiles mischievously.

CUT TO:

EXT. EVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

They pull up to a nice suburban house.

REBECCA

This it?

MARC

Uh huh.

They walk up casually. They go around to the back of the house and find a side door open. Marc follows Rebecca in.

INT. EVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Rebecca casually looks around, opening drawers, sitting on the furniture. Marc paces nervously.

MARC

Fuck...I think we should get outta here.

Rebecca keeps looking through cabinets and drawers calmly.

REBECCA

It's fine, it's fine...don't freak out.

She goes down a hall, Marc nervously follows her.

In a bedroom, Rebecca opens the closet and tries on a jacket.

(CONTINUED)



REBECCA (CONT'D)

What do you think? It's Balenciaga

MARC

Uh, Sure.

He can't really focus.

She gets down on the floor and looks under the bed. She pulls out a box, and opens it.

REBECCA

Oh, yeah.

MARC

What is it.

She pulls out a thick stack of cash and smiles.

MARC (CONT'D)

No way!

CUT TO:

Rebecca gets in a Porsche convertible in the driveway like it's hers and starts the engine.

MARC

What the fuck?

Rebecca smiles, and flips her sunglasses from her head, over her eyes, as she lowers the roof.

REBECCA

Get in.

Marc gets in.

MARC

Where'd you get the keys?

REBECCA

(Super casual)

I grabbed them on the way out.

She backs out of the driveway like it's no big deal.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Hey, call my sister for a bag, will you, she won't sell to me.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

She peels out.

REBECCA (CONT'D)  
How long's Evan in Jamaica?

They drive off, blasting music, their hair blowing.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. ROBERTSON BLVD. - DAY

19

Rebecca and Marc strut down the street with big sunglasses on, carrying Starbucks and shopping bags.

They go in to Kitson.

20 INT. KITSON - DAY

20

Marc and Rebecca shop like pros. They're having the time of their lives, styling each other and picking stuff out.

They check out their looks in the mirror, and take pictures.

They take two small boxes out of a Tiffany & Co. bag and put on matching rings.

At the cashier they put a big pile of stuff on the counter.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. L.A. STREETS - DAY

21

They speed off in Evan's car, music blasting.

21A INT. EVANS'S CAR

21A

Marc looks at Rebecca, her hair blowing in the wind. Rebecca smiles at him.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. VALLEY PARTY-POOL AREA - NIGHT

22

Music plays as Valley kids hang out, smoke pot, play beer-pong. Chloe saunters by.

WASTED BOY  
Chloe, marry me!

(CONTINUED)

22

CONTINUED:

22

CHLOE

Get in line.

She walks up to Rebecca and Marc

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Beccaaaaaaa! Yo, slut we're going to  
Les Deux, wanna go? Nicki and Sam  
are there.

Rebecca looks at Marc.

REBECCA

Sure.

CUT TO:

23

EXT. HOLLYWOOD NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

23

Chloe talks her way in with the cute Mexican door man, ROB.  
Marc follows Rebecca and her. Chloe already seems a little  
drunk.

CHLOE

Yo, Rob, what's up?

ROB

Hey, Chloe - Come on in.

CHLOE

Is Ricky here?

ROB

Yeah, he should be around.

CUT TO:

24

INT. HOLLYWOOD NIGHT CLUB

24

Marc and Rebecca are at a table with Nicki and Sam who are  
dressed in skimpy outfits and lots of lip gloss.

Nicki, re-applies lip gloss, as Sam sends a text.

The music is loud and they shout to speak to each other.

(Note: There is constant texting and photo taking through  
out.)

Marc is feeling in his element, this is where he should be.

(CONTINUED)

Chloe sits down, holding some drinks.

CHLOE

Yo, sluts.

Nicki leans over to meet Marc.

SAM

Chloooooo!

CHLOE

'sup...this is my homie, Marc.

NICKI

Hi, I'm Nicki and this is Sam.

SAM

Hey, Marc.

CHLOE

We used to go to school together.

MARC

Are they sisters?

CHLOE

They've known each other since they were like three, they took Sam in, I don't know what happened to her mom.

NICKI

Oh my god, Jude Law totally keeps texting me...I think I'm probably going to go meet him later.

CHLOE

Yeah, I'm sure you're really going to hesitate on that one.

Sam chuckles.

NICKI

Bitch, you're just jealous.

CHLOE

Suck my dick.

SAM

You did text him like fifty times.

NICKI

I did not.

(CONTINUED)

Chloe laughs.

Marc looks around at the glamorous people, he's thinking this is the life.

SAM

C'mon Chloe, where's that bottle service? Let's get that going.

Across the room, a blonde starlet air kisses the D.J.

RICKY, 45, the sleazy club promoter stops by their table.

RICKY

Girls.

Chloe gets up and throws herself around him.

CHLOE

Ricky!

RICKY

Hey, baby, you good? You guys have everything you need?

CHLOE

Uh huh.

RICKY

Nicki, there are some photographers out here for fashion week you might want to meet.

NICKI

Fo' sho!

RICKY

And this dope music manager, and some of the entourage producers—we've got a real party salad tonight.

An actor, with some friends and a few models, sit nearby.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Ok, let me know if you need anything...

CHLOE

(seductively)

I'll check with you later, Boo.

(CONTINUED)

And whispers something naughty in to his ear. He smiles and moves on.

Marc spots Paris Hilton across the room.

MARC

Oh my god, that's Paris Hilton.

NICKI

Yeah, totally, she DJs sometimes...

We see Ricky by a booth near the DJ where Paris Hilton and friends sit with a big bottle of Moet-Chandon.

CUT TO:

Nicki, Sam and Chloe dance - Nicki and Sam do a sexy sister act, throwing their hair around.

Sam gives Rob, the door guy, a flirty look.

Marc and Rebecca chill in their booth looking around the room like this is it. He takes a picture of them together.

CUT TO:

The computer screen fills the frame as we see Marc updating his page with a photo of him and the girls hanging out in the nightclub booth.

CUT TO:

Marc lies on his bed thinking about his cool new friends and lifestyle, a little smile goes across his lips.

CUT TO:

Marc struts up to school. Rebecca, Chloe and some kids hanging out meet him and they go in together.

CHLOE

I literally thought I was going to die.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

Homie...

MARC

Yo, bitches.

CHLOE

Dawg, wassup?

Marc hands Rebecca a Starbucks.

MARC

I thought you might want one.

REBECCA

Oh, you're the best.

Marc smiles.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I love your shirt.

MARC

Thanks.

Marc looks over at Rebecca as they walk into school.

Marc's P.O.V. - we see Rebecca move in slow motion, the wind blows her sunlit hair.

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

I loved her, I really did. She was the first person I felt like was my best friend...I loved her almost as a sister, that's what made this situation so hard.

CUT TO:

T.V. screen: Victoria Secret models preening down a runway fill the screen.

Marc and Rebecca hang out in her room, looking at magazines and stuff on the computer.

The Victoria Secret show is on the TV in the background.

Marc is looking at a gossip website.

We see on screen: TMZ news of Mischa Barton DUI arrest and mug shot.

(CONTINUED)

MARC  
(reading)  
Misha Barton got a DUI...Paris  
Hilton is hosting a party Thursday  
night at the Cosmopolitan in  
Vegas...

REBECCA  
Where does she live, can you find  
her house?

Marc types onto the computer.

MARC  
2342 Briar Summit...

He pulls up a Google Maps image of her house, they're able to  
look around it. Rebecca's eyes light up.

REBECCA  
Let's go there!  
Do you think we could find a way  
in?

MARC (CONT'D)  
Looks like you could get in going  
up the hill behind her house.

REBECCA  
I bet she'd leave her keys under  
her mat.

CUT TO:

28A EXT. PARIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

28A

We see over Marc and Rebecca's dark figures, Paris' mansion  
glowing up on a hill.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: A doormat is lifted to reveal a key on a Swarovski  
crystal pink Eiffel Tower key ring.

29 EXT. PARIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

29

Rebecca and Marc open the door with the key and go in.



30

INT. PARIS' HOUSE

30

They walk in the quiet house and turn on the light, as little spider monkeys in a cage jump toward them and screech. Rebecca and Marc jump back, he yells. Rebecca glares at him to be cool.

MARC

Oh my fucking god.

REBECCA

They're her pet monkeys. Hi guys.

She leans forward and makes a cute face at the monkey who hisses at her.

They continue through the house looking around.

They pass a gilded gold-framed couch with pillows with Paris' photo silk screened on them.

They pass a wall of photos of Paris Hilton and her many magazine covers, as they go upstairs. Marc is nervous, Rebecca is cool and focused.

He paces and is on the look out, while she looks for stuff.

MARC

Let's get the fuck out of here.

REBECCA

It's fine, it's fine...let's keep going.

They go into her dressing area. It's a mess, clothes all over the floor.

Rebecca picks up some small purses and finds crumpled fifties and hundred dollar bills that she takes.

MARC

She's so messy.

Rebecca looks through her underwear drawer, takes a bright pink bra.

She takes a Louis Vuitton Camo bag and stuffs some things in it.

Rebecca sits on her bed, and looks around.

Marc paces nervously.

(CONTINUED)

MARC (CONT'D)

C'mon, let's get out of here.

REBECCA

You're tripping out. This is fine,  
it's ok, why are you tripping out?

Rebecca casually descends the stairs as if she lives there.  
Marc follows her down, into Paris' night club room.

There are pictures of her all over the walls, and a stripper  
pole on a little platform. Pink furry pillows line the  
banquette.

Marc takes a bottle of vodka. Rebecca looks around the room,  
takes it all in.

EXT. PARIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

They leave, closing the door behind them. They see a security  
patrol car drive by, and jump in some bushes.

The patrol car stops and flashes a light around the bushes.

Rebecca and Marc freeze in their hiding spot. Marc is  
freaking out, he thinks this is it for him. He tries to  
breathe quietly. Rebecca calmly waits.

Finally the flashing lights stop, and the car moves on.

Marc and Rebecca sit in the dark, Marc breaths again.

They wait for a while.

REBECCA

C'mon.

They sneak out through the backyard, and run down a hill  
behind the house.

MARC

Oh my fucking god.

We see them as small figures running across the empty  
hillside.

CUT TO:

EXT. VALLEY PARTY-TENNIS COURT - NIGHT

Kids hang out, and drink on a tennis court.

(CONTINUED)

Rebecca and Marc are with Chloe, Nicki and Sam.

NICKI

No way, I totally want to go to Paris'!

REBECCA

Yeah, it was sweet, we hung out in her night club room...I got this.

She shows them a sparkly diamond tennis bracelet.

NICKI

Oh my god, no way.

CHLOE

You are so sick! O.G. Motherfucker!

Rebecca laughs, and cheers Marc with their plastic cups.

SAM

No way, how'd you get in?

MARC

Her key was under the mat, it was so chill, we just walked in.

REBECCA

We can all go back, we just have to check when she's going out to something...

CUT TO:

A computer screen: Photo of Paris Hilton on gossip website that says "Paris hosting Skyy vodka party at LIV in Miami".

CUT TO:

Nicki, Sam and Rebecca try on outfits for Marc, he helps style them, while he's looking online, telling them celebrity tidbits. Nicki and Sam love taking their tops off...

MARC

Lindsay got another D.U.I... Here try this vest with that...

We see some news footage of Lindsay Lohan with cops on computer screen.

(CONTINUED)

Nicki shows Marc an outfit - tight jeans and a vest.

NICKI  
What do you think?

MARC  
Try your hair back.

She pulls her hair back, and poses for him.

MARC (CONT'D)  
Yeah, that looks classy.

SAM  
I don't know if I'd go that far.

Sam puts on a skimpy leopard dress and zebra pumps. Nicki looks at her.

NICKI  
Leopard and Zebra - seriously?

SAM  
What?

MARC  
Yeah, def, you can't wear zebra and leopard. You have to choose one.

SAM  
Ok, fine....at least I don't look like I'm thirty-five.

Sam blows smoke from a joint out the window.

Nicki is entranced with herself as she puts lip gloss on in the mirror. Someone hands her a joint.

NICKI  
Let's go to Paris', c'mon,

She takes a drag-pause and then exhales.

NICKI (CONT'D)  
I want to rob...

CUT TO:

Nicki sits at a table with a tape recorder in front of her. She's dressed like a school girl.

(CONTINUED)

NICKI  
(holding back tears)  
I didn't know what they were doing.  
I thought they were my friends...it  
all comes back to bad choices, who  
you have as your friends, and I  
know the truth will come out.

CUT BACK TO:

Nicki, Sam, Chloe and Marc follow Rebecca as they sneak up  
and go in the house.

Rebecca opens the door with the key, the bejeweled charm  
dangling from the key ring.

Sam and Nicki look at each other impressed, and they follow  
her in.

CUT TO:

They follow Rebecca into Paris' dressing area.

NICKI  
No way!

Rebecca opens a closet door and there's a room full of shoes.

NICKI (CONT'D)  
No fucking way.

CHLOE  
That's so chill.

NICKI  
Look at all her Louboutins.

CHLOE  
Her feet are big.

Nicki and Sam start trying shoes on and grabbing bags. They  
take photos of themselves with outfits on in her closet.

Sam finds a note and reads it out loud.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

"Ciao Paris, Keep the glamour  
alive! Un Bacio, Donatella."

Marc puts on a pair of pink heels and runway walks for the girls who love it. He grabs a little LV rolling suitcase, and does a runway look with it coming around a corner, pulling the suitcase in heels and a scarf like a '60s Pan Am stewardess.

Rebecca notices something on the far wall of the closet and pushes on the back wall of shoes - the wall opens to a secret safe room.

REBECCA

Sweet.

There's an open safe and Rebecca and Marc get down to see what's in it, they find cash, some jewelry and naked photos.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Look at these!

MARC

We could sell these.

NICKI

Let me see!

CHLOE

Oh shit!

SAM

What's all over her?

MARC

Some bad tanner...

Back in closet area:

Nicki tries on a pink mini dress, and shows it to them.

NICKI

What do you think?  
It's Herve Leger.

Sam and Chloe scream.

NICKI (CONT'D)

What?!

Sam's holding a Louis Vuitton dog carrier.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

There's actually an old dog turd in here.

NICKI

Ew, put that back.

Nicki grabs a big bag and throws some stuff in it, and walks around with it swinging from her wrist like it's hers and she's out shopping.

Rebecca is filling a bag, too... and looking through her drawers.

CUT TO:

Rebecca opens a pink make-up bag and starts putting on Paris' make-up.

She opens the medicine cabinet. She looks through some prescriptions and takes a bottle.

She puts on some of Paris' pink lipstick and pouts in the mirror.

MARC

C'mon let's get the fuck out of here.

REBECCA

Alright, alright...in a sec.

They take some more stuff and head down the stairs laughing.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Oh wait, you have to see her night club room.

The kids make themselves at home.

Sam and Nicki goof off on the stripper pole.

Chloe makes herself a cocktail.

Rebecca flicks on some party light setting and lounges on a sofa with some pillows with Paris' face on them. Marc paces nervously.

(CONTINUED)

38

CONTINUED:

38

Sam is filming Nicki with her phone, she mugs and talks to the camera.

NICKI

Ciao!

We see Nicki on Sam's phone.

NICKI (CONT'D)

Keep the glamour alive!

Sam and Nicki take pictures of themselves with a life size Paris cut-out.

CUT TO:

39

EXT. PARIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

39

Laughing, they run down the hill behind the house.

CUT TO:

40

OMITTED

40

41

INT. HOLLYWOOD NIGHT CLUB -NIGHT

41

Rebecca, Marc, Chloe and Nicki are having a great time on a busy night at the club.

Nicki's wearing a pink mini-dress dress she stole from Paris'. The others are decked out in stuff they got from there as well. Some of them are dancing.

CUT TO:

In a hallway, Sam is making out with the hot Mexican door guy, Rob.

CUT TO:

42

INT. CHLOE'S S.U.V. - NIGHT

42

Chloe's driving wasted, with Rebecca and Marc in the car. They're blasting music, high from their night.

-Suddenly Chloe crashes into another car, air bags go off in their faces, with that awful sound of a car crash.

(CONTINUED)



42 CONTINUED:

42

They sit there silent, flashing police lights flood the car as a siren blares.

CUT TO:

43 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

43

Flashes go off as Chloe gets mug shots taken. She has her toughest face on.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. INDIAN HILLS SCHOOL - DAY

44

Rebecca and Marc hang out in front of school while Chloe brags about how hard core she is.

CHLOE

Man, I was off the charts, it was craaazzay - they didn't know how I was driving let alone still alive.

REBECCA

That's fucked up.

CHLOE

Yeah, I have to pick up trash for fucking forever...

MARC

That sucks...

CHLOE

What are you guys doing later?

REBECCA

I don't know, there's a party at Madison's...I'll let you know, later.

CUT TO:

45 INT. MARC'S ROOM - EVENING

45

Marc's feeling good, listening to music and putting outfits together in his room, American Gigolo style, laying out combinations on his bed, holding things up in the mirror.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

He gets a text on his phone and looks at it: LET'S GO TO PARIS

CUT TO:

46 OMITTED

46

47 INT. PARIS' NIGHT CLUB ROOM

47

Rebecca and Marc hang out like it's their place. They listen to music on the club professional sound system.

Marc opens a drawer and finds diamond encrusted gun lighter.

He leans over and lights Rebecca's cigarette.

She smokes and they look through her stuff. The dog sits next to her.

CUT TO:

48 INT. PARIS' HOUSE FOYER -NIGHT

48

As Marc and Rebecca are leaving, the Yorkie sees them out. Rebecca picks up the little dog and starts to leave with it.

REBECCA

C'mon Teacup.

MARC

You can't take her dog.

REBECCA

She likes me...and I could probably get like five hundred for her.

Marc looks at her like she's too much.

MARC

Come on Rebecca, leave her dog, it would be too noticeable anyway.

REBECCA

Yeah, I guess... bye Teacup.

She sets the little yorkie down, and they hit the lights.

49 EXT. PARIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

49

As they leave, Rebecca checks a door handle of an expensive sports car on the street. It opens, and she reaches in a door pocket.

REBECCA  
Shut the fuck up.

She holds up a big bag of coke and smiles.

MARC  
Oh shit.

CUT TO:

50 INT. REBECCA'S AUDI - NIGHT

50

Rebecca and Marc drive around singing along to their favorite song, high, having the best time of their lives. When the song ends, they play it again...and again.

They take bumps and keep going.

The music fades down and off (we still see them singing their hearts out).

MARC (O.S.)  
We were acting insane, but it all  
felt so glamorous and wonderful.

CUT TO:

51 T.V. CLIP FILLS SCREEN:

51

Coverage of The Hills 3 premier. There are clips of celebrities posing on the red carpet as flashes go off in front of a backdrop with LG logos and other sponsors.

\*

We see a blonde, with a hand on hip pose, then she turns and look at the cameras over her shoulder.

Then there's an interview with reality T.V. star, Audrina Patridge:

\*

REPORTER (O.S.)  
What are your favorite hot spots in  
L.A.?

(CONTINUED)

51

CONTINUED:

51

AUDRINA

Hot spots? Well, we love Lola's, we go there all the time, it's a Martini bar, and I like the Dime, and we always go to Les Deux, cause all our friends are always there...it's like the spot to go to.

REPORTER (O.S.)

So have you toned down the partying since you have a boyfriend?...

AUDRINA

(Laughs)

Uh, well, sure, a little...

CUT TO:

52

INT. REBECCA'S ROOM - EVENING

52

Rebecca and Marc are watching The Hills premier on TV.

Marc is also looking at stuff on a laptop.

His screen is filled with shots of Audrina Patridge in different looks at various events.

\*

She's in a bikini in one, a sexy dress, a skimpy naughty Halloween costume.

REBECCA

Oh my god, I literally love Audrina's style...can you see where she lives?

Marc types in her name and a few things, and before you know it he has a photo and map of her house up on the screen.

MARC

She's going to Demi & Ashton's Oscar party Sunday.

Rebecca smiles.

REBECCA

Perfect.

CUT TO:

53 EXT. AUDRINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 53

In a wide shot, we see Rebecca and Marc as small figures enter a glass house on a hill. They run around and leave with bags of stuff.

54 OMITTED 54

55 INT. REBECCA'S ROOM - NIGHT 55

Rebecca, Marc, Sam and Nicki are looking through clothes. There are piles of bags and designer clothes on Rebecca's bed.

Nicki and Sam are squealing and trying things on, Marc is styling them, and taking pictures of them posing in their 'looks'. Nicki puts on some crazy Louboutins. He tells them how great they look.

Nicki and Sam dance in front of the computer screen watching as they film themselves.

Marc goofs off around dancing with them, acting like a big-shot pimp flanked by his girls.

CUT TO:

56 CLOSE ON COMPUTER SCREEN: 56

We see targeting in on a Tudor house in the hills, the camera zooms in and shows side views, next to a map.

CUT TO:

57 EXT. FOX/GREEN HOUSE - NIGHT 57

Rebecca, Marc and Chloe approach a house with their hoods on. Nicki, Sam and Emily join them.

Rebecca looks over at Emily.

REBECCA  
Wait. Who are you?

NICKI  
This is my little sister, Emily.

REBECCA  
Oh. How old are you?

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Thirteen.

She looks at her like "old enough".

REBECCA

C'mon.

They look around, trying doors and windows.

Rebecca finds a dog door at the back of the house.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Can you fit through there?

Emily crawls through, opening a door for the others to come in.

CHLOE

I'm staying on look-out.

The kids go through the closets and drawers, Rebecca opens a suitcase on the floor - it's filled with jeans and t-shirts.

Nicki looks in the closet.

NICKI

I like this Rick Owens jacket.

Nicki throws on the leather jacket, and keeps going.

Marc hears a sound outside.

MARC

Did you hear that?

REBECCA

It's fine, it's fine.

MARC

I think I heard someone.

REBECCA

There's no one outside, calm the fuck down.

MARC

I hear helicopters.

REBECCA

We're in L.A., there are always  
helicopters...don't be such a  
little bitch.

Rebecca pulls some designer bags off a shelf, as if she hit a  
jack pot.

Sam looks through racks of clothes as if she's in a boutique.

Emily tries on shoes.

SAM

Ew, what are these oils for?

EMILY

Gross.

Sam looks through the medicine cabinet and grabs a handful of  
prescription bottles. She reads the labels, tossing anything  
uninteresting.

SAM

What's Alprazolam?

Nicki answers from the other room.

NICKI

Xanax.

SAM

Oh good...

She drops it in her bag.

Marc loads up a bag, and paces around, on the look-out.

MARC

Jesus Christ, let's hurry the fuck  
up.

CUT TO:

Nicki approaches the bed in the master bedroom, and lies down  
on it, feeling what it feels like, looking around.

She picks up a picture in a silver frame and looks at a  
couple on the beach: Megan Fox and Brian Austin Green.

Nicki rolls over and off the bed, looking under it, she finds  
a box, and opens it to find a gun.

(CONTINUED)

58

CONTINUED:

58

She picks up the gun.

NICKI

Look what I found!

SAM

Let me see that.

Sam starts dancing with the gun, waving it around.

MARC

Oh shit, be careful with that  
thing. Is it loaded?

Sam raises it to her lips teasingly.

SAM

Maybe.

CUT TO:

59

EXT. HILLSIDE - NIGHT

59

The kids run past the glittery view.

CUT TO:

59A

EXT. CHLOE'S MOM'S CAR

59A

Sam throws her head out the car window and screams in an  
adrenaline rush.

CUT TO:

60

INT. ROB'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

60

Rob, from the club, is asleep in his bed in the small dark  
room.

Sam climbs in through a window into his room, back-lit from a  
street lamp.

He looks over and sees Sam dancing around for him in jean cut-  
offs with the gun.

She climbs on him in bed, and drags the gun over him, he  
grabs her and throws her under him, the gun in her hand goes  
off and fires a bullet into his closet.

Dogs start barking, and we hear a voice call.

(CONTINUED)



ROB'S MOTHER (O.S.)  
Robert? What's going on?

ROB  
It's nothing, Mom.

CLOSE UP: Rob squeezes Sam's wrist, and her hand drops the gun.

CLOSE UP: He takes off her shorts, her ankles wiggle out of them.

She disappears under the sheets.

CUT TO:

Laurie is bringing out a foam board with magazine photos collaged on to it. She's wearing a tight tank top with an Indian symbol and brown velour sweat pants.

LAURIE  
Girls, time for school!

Sam, Nicki and Emily come sit on the couch with sari fabric thrown over it and ethnic-looking pillows. Nicki flips up her Ray-bans slowly. Sam has messy hair, she looks like she got home late. She's eating a bowl of cereal, Nicki's on her Blackberry.

The room is filled with Buddha statues and Balinese wood carved furniture and candles.

The girls are flipping through magazines.

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
Put the phone away...ok you guys, today's lesson is about character development. In "The Secret" we talk about the law of attraction and we want to be careful about the people we surround ourselves with because we become the average of those people. So we're going to make a visual board of people who are demonstrating good character, like Angelina Jolie. So what are some qualities you admire about her?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Her husband.

The girls chuckle.

LAURIE

Ok. What else?

NICKI

Her hot bod.

LAURIE

Ok, the bod is not a  
characteristic.

NICKI

How long do we have to do this for?

LAURIE

Until we're finished with this and  
then we're going to do some flower  
essence work.

The door bell rings, and Nicki goes to answer it.

A young guy delivering water, comes in with big bottles.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Who is it?

NICKI

Water delivery.

Nicki poses against wall as he passes, flirtatiously. Laurie  
zips up Nicki's hoodie that's showing off her cleavage.

LAURIE

Ok, back to work.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP: a computer screen:

We see news caption: Orlando Bloom's shooting a movie in New  
York, He's with Victoria-Secret model/girlfriend, Miranda  
Kerr.

(CONTINUED)

MARC (O.S.)  
Orlando Bloom's shooting a movie in  
New York, he's there with Miranda  
Kerr.

There's a picture of the actor and model on the red carpet.

Then we see typed in: Orlando Bloom's address.  
A map comes up.

REBECCA  
I want to get some Victoria Secret  
model clothes.

NICKI  
(Chewing gum)  
Let's do it.

CUT TO:

The gang of them approach a fence, there's some wire fence at  
the bottom that's unraveling, they pull on it and it opens  
enough for them to squeeze through.

They approach the house and scatter around to find a way in.

Rebecca opens the front door, it's unlocked.

REBECCA  
You guys.

They follow her in.

CUT TO:

They sneak into the bedroom and start looking through stuff.

The girls go through a woman's closet, trying on clothes,  
grabbing stuff.

Marc opens a drawer in a closet, and finds seven Rolex  
watches and a thick stack of hundred dollar bills. He scoops  
them into a bag.

CLOSE UP: a girl's hand goes through a drawer of lingerie.

(CONTINUED)

64

CONTINUED:

64

We see a high-tech security camera globe in ceiling, a red light turns on.

Rebecca hangs out on a sofa smoking a cigarette, while she looks through a box of photos and trinkets, as if she's at home.

CUT TO:

65

INT. ORLANDO BLOOM'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

65

As they're headed out with all of their loot, Rebecca grabs a piece of art off the wall.

MARC

What the fuck are you doing?

REBECCA

I've got a new room at my Dad's in Vegas, I need some stuff to decorate it, I might stay with him a while...here, hold this.

She hands him the art off the wall, and rolls up a little rug on the floor.

MARC

Are you fucking serious?

Rebecca gives him a nonchalant look, and takes it out with her under her arm, carrying a big bag on her other side.

Marc watches her and follows her out.

CUT TO:

66

INT. REBECCA'S AUDI - NIGHT

66

We see their P.O.V. out the windshield on the dark street, headlights illuminating their way. It's quiet in the car.

MARC

If I ever became not your friend anymore, would you rob me?

REBECCA

I would never do that to you.

CUT TO:

67 CLOSE UP: SCREEN IS FILLED WITH GOSSIP GIRL SHOW FOOTAGE 67

We see Leighton Meister close up and in slow-motion,  
atmospheric music from scene before continues over the image.

CUT TO:

Rachel Bilson and Nicole Ritchie sitting at the front row of  
a fashion show on fashion T.V. watching models go by.

CUT TO:

Kim and Kourtney Kardashian trying out a stripper pole at  
home on their reality show.

CUT TO:

Lindsay Lohan in a skimpy dress exiting a club.

CUT TO:

68 INT. REBECCA'S ROOM - NIGHT 68

Rebecca is entranced watching a Golden Globes red carpet re-  
cap on the T.V.

We see styled starlet after starlet pose for cameras, they  
put their hands on their hips, and do over the shoulder looks  
to cameras as flashes go off.

Amanda Seyfried, Anne Hathaway, Blake Lively, Kim  
Kardashian...

A journalist interviews a starlet.

JOURNALIST (O.S.)  
Who are you wearing?

STARLET  
I'm wearing Armani Privee.

JOURNALIST  
And the jewelry?

STARLET  
My jewelry is by Chopard.

JOURNALIST  
And what about your shoes?

STARLET  
Louboutins.

(CONTINUED)

JOURNALIST

Well, you look beautiful, are you  
excited for tonight?

STARLET

Thank you, yes, I'm so excited to  
be here.

And she moves on, and another starlet talks about her outfit.

CUT TO:

INT. MARC'S ROOM - NIGHT

Alone in his room, Marc pulls a drawer out from under his bed-  
it's filled with designer clothes and bags. He just looks at  
it all and touches it.

We see him lying on the bed, with a fur vest as a pillow, and  
stuff out, wearing Paris Hilton's pink patent leather heels.

There's a knock at the door.

DEBBIE (O.S.)

Marc?

MARC

Oh one second, Mom.

He scrambles to puts it all away quickly.

DEBBIE (O.S.)

It's time for dinner.

MARC

Ok, I'll be right there.

He stuffs things back under the bed, and makes a call on his  
cell.

MARC (CONT'D)

Hey, Chloe.

CHLOE (O.S.)

Yo Home Skillet, what's going on?

MARC

Did you talk to Ricky about the  
Rolexes.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE

Yeah, yeah, he's got connects,  
bring them by later.

CUT TO:

It's dinner at their house- with Laurie saying grace. Her boyfriend, HENRY sits next to her and Sam, Nicki and Emily are at the table. Laurie bows her head.

LAURIE

We look to the universe and Divine Spirit to show us the way. I am so grateful for this opportunity to have dinner together as a family.  
And so it is.

GIRLS (IN UNISON)

And so it is.

Laurie takes a sip of white wine, and passes a plate.

LAURIE

So, how did your audition go?

NICKI

It was alright.

SAM

I think it went really well, they said they want to do a test shoot.

LAURIE

That's good, that's good.

HENRY

What's it for?

SAM

Axe body spray.

HENRY

Uh huh.

NICKI

And we have a go-see for the BCBG runway show!

(CONTINUED)

LAURIE

Great! That's a cute top, is that new?

Nicki's shirt has a Chanel logo on it.

NICKI

Oh, yeah, our friend Marc, he's a stylist, he let us borrow some stuff for the auditions.

LAURIE

Oh, that's nice.

NICKI

Yeah, his dad has a production company he helps style for.

LAURIE

Oh, what's it called?

NICKI

I don't remember.

SAM

Something -international?

EMILY

Mom, can I be excused?

LAURIE

Are you done?

EMILY

Yeah, and I want to finish my flower essences.

LAURIE

Ok, sweetie. I'm thinking about doing a silent retreat.

SAM (SARCASTICALLY)

Good luck.

Sam and Nicki chuckle.

HENRY (SUPPORTIVELY)

I think that's great, honey.

(CONTINUED)



NICKI

Uh, Mom, we have to get going,  
we're meeting this manager tonight  
who could be really helpful.

SAM

Yeah, He knows a lot of  
photographers...and producers.

LAURIE

OK, OK, that sounds good. Just be  
back by eleven.

NICKI

Uh huh.

She laughs.

The girls get up from the table.

SAM

Yeah, right.

LAURIE

Eleven. It's a week night.

SAM

(Under her breath with a chuckle)  
Eleven my ass.

CUT TO:

Nicki and Sam are cracking themselves up in their underwear,  
smoking a joint, exhaling out the window and picking out  
slutty outfits. They check themselves out in a full length  
mirror.

SAM

I know, I'd totally do him....but  
did you see how small his hands  
are?

NICKI

Ew, no.

SAM

Yeah, that could be gross.

(CONTINUED)

NICKI

Yeah.

SAM

Dude, we have to get in that video...Does this look good?

NICKI

Yeah, I mean, do you feel good in that?

SAM

I just want to look hot, but not desperate.

NICKI

Totally. I think you look hot. Let me see a different top...

She slips on a silky camisole, and turns in her tight jeans. We can see a lower-back tattoo peeking out.

SAM

Does my butt look good in these jeans?

NICKI

Your butt looks awesome.

(She says this with the importance of giving a really serious compliment)

CUT TO:

INT. HOLLYWOOD NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Marc follows Chloe into Ricky's private office.

INT. NIGHT CLUB OFFICE

Ricky hangs out, leaning back in a chair.

CHLOE

Ricky, you remember Marc.

RICKY

Sure, sure I do. Come on in, Marc. What can I do for you.

Marc opens a bag on his desk with the pile of Rolexes.

(CONTINUED)

Ricky looks at him with a poker face.

MARC

Can you sell these?

Ricky chuckles.

RICKY

Where'd you get them?

MARC

Uh...I found them.

RICKY

I see.

He enjoys dragging this out, making Marc squirm.

MARC

What do you think, can you take them?

RICKY

I don't know...I can see...tell you what, I'll give you five grand for them.

MARC

Aren't they worth more?

RICKY

Not stolen ones.

MARC

Ok, yeah. Thanks.

RICKY

Sure, kid.

He smiles and goes to his safe.

CUT TO:

Marc and Nicki snort coke off the back of a little clutch bag on the back of the toilet.

CUT TO:

75 INT. NIGHT CLUB OFFICE 75

Chloe straddles Ricky on his desk chair, making out with him. She holds out her arm and takes a picture on her phone. A little blackberry flash hits them, with her in a slutty pose up next to him.

CUT TO:

76 INT. HOLLYWOOD NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT 76

Marc and the girls, all done up sit in a booth and get bottle service. A big bottle of vodka is brought over.

CLOSE UP: They leave a stack of cash.

CUT TO:

Marc and the girls dance in slightly slow-motion.

We hear dreamy, almost ominous tonal music as they dance instead of the club music. They sway in a dreamy trance, light gleaming around them, outlining their hair.

MARC (O.S.)

When we went out, we got in  
everywhere and everyone loved  
us...and we had so many beautiful,  
gorgeous things.

CUT TO:

77 INT. MARC'S GRANDMA'S BASEMENT 77

CLOSE UP: pan over his beautiful, gorgeous things.

Marc is stashing a bunch of his loot in a basement.

We see him take a last look at a Louis Vuitton suitcase packed full of luxury bags and designer fashion.

Quilted Chanel bags in every color, Louboutin patent leather platform heels, Marc Jacobs crisp shirts.

He touches them, and makes sure they're all tucked away carefully, before closing it up.

We see there are several Louis Vuitton suitcases, he slides this one away next to them, and pulls a tarp over them in the corner and leaves them by some old Christmas decorations.

(CONTINUED)

77

CONTINUED:

77

He turns off the light and heads up the stairs.

CUT TO:

78

INT. MARC'S GRANDMA'S HOUSE - DAY

78

Marc's little old grandma shuffles about in a house coat with a plate of cookies, as he rushes out.

MARC

Bye, Grandma.

He gives her a kiss on his way out.

GRANDMA

Bye now.

He shuts the door.

CUT TO:

79

EXT. ROBERTSON BLVD. - DAY

79

In the bright light, Marc, Rebecca, Sam, Chloe and Nicki strut down the street with big sunglasses, lattes and shopping bags...just like reality stars. They are have a more jaded attitude now.

CUT TO:

80

EXT. PARIS' HOUSE - NIGHT

80

The kids plus Rob enter the house. Rebecca leads them in as if it's her place.

80A

INT. PARIS' BEDROOM

80A

Rebecca lounges in her bedroom, as the other girls try on things.

Sam puts on a skimpy top and shows Nicki.

NICKI

Sexy biatch.

Nicki looks in a mirror as she tries on a fluffy white fur jacket.

NICKI (CONT'D)

J'adore Dior.

(CONTINUED)

The girls are wearing Paris' jewelry and they're hanging out, making drinks as if they live there. One of them's in a fur vest.

ROB

How many times have you guys been up here?

MARC

I think this is like the 5th time.

ROB

And she never noticed?

REBECCA

We never take enough for it to be obvious...and c'mon, it's Paris Hilton.

ROB

She's so messy.

MARC

I know, right?

Rob opens drawers, until he finds a box full of jewelry. He pulls out some diamond necklaces.

ROB

Here we go.

SAM

Oh, shit.

The other kids gather around, as he holds them up.

ROB

C'mon, let's get the fuck out of here.

CUT TO:

Marc styles Nicki, dressing her up in a look.

MARC

Or you could wear the Chloe sandals with this.

(CONTINUED)

NICKI

Oh, yeah.

Nicki smokes something off a little piece of tin foil, exhaling out the window.

His phone rings.

REBECCA (O.S.)

Turn on KTLA.

MARC

What?

REBECCA (O.S.)

Now.

Marc turns on the TV and finds the channel- to see news footage of them from a surveillance camera sneaking into Audrina Patridge's house. He freaks out.

MARC

No fucking way, no fucking way.

REBECCA (O.S.)

Calm the fuck down, they can't tell who it is.

MARC

Oh my god.

He starts crying.

NICKI

Oh, shit.

REBECCA (O.S.)

It's fine, it's fine, you can't see who it is.

On TV:

NEWSCASTER (O.S.)

Audrina Patridge posted this on her web site, asking for anyone who has any information about the break-in to contact police at the number below.

MARC

Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

He stumbles and knocks something over that makes a loud crashing noise.

There's a knock on the door.

MARC (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Nicki cracks the door open coyly. Marc's dad who looks like a teamster looks at her.

MR. HALL

Is everything alright in there?

NICKI (CUTESY)

Yes, Mr. Hall, sorry if we're making too much noise.

Marc calls out.

MARC

Everything's fine.

MR. HALL

OK.

Nicki smiles and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

We see the surveillance video being viewed, it's rewind and studied on a loop. They zoom in and the grainy image fills the frame as we see the kids entering and leaving with loot. They zoom in and freeze on a face.

CUT TO:

It's late at night, the lights are off, Marc looks up at the ceiling, he's tired, but can't sleep.

CUT TO:

Rebecca, Marc and Chloe hang out sitting on rocks, smoking.

(CONTINUED)



It's beautiful there, with a water fall that some kids jump off of, and stoner kids hanging around. The rocks are covered in graffiti.

CHLOE

I'll probably go over to Sagebrush later...

REBECCA

Cool, who's playing?

CHLOE

I don't know, I think some local bands...

Rebecca checks a text.

REBECCA

I want to go to Rachel Bilson's, she's in Paris for fashion week.

CHLOE

Don't you think you should chill out a little bit?

MARC

Yeah, that news thing totally freaked me out.

REBECCA

Nothing happened, there's no way you can tell who that is...C'mon, will you find her house for me, *please?*

She gives him a pleading baby pouty look.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I want some Chanel...

MARC

I don't know.

REBECCA

C'mon, you're my best friend, please. Let's go get some stuff.

CUT TO:

86

INT. REBECCA'S AUDI - NIGHT

86

Rebecca drives and talks on speaker phone with Marc next to her.

REBECCA  
We're going to Rachel Bilson's,  
wanna come?

NICKI (O.S.)  
Hells yeah, text me where...is she  
still dating Hayden Christensen?

REBECCA  
I don't know.

Marc nods.

REBECCA (CONT'D)  
Marc thinks so.

Marc does a bump.

CUT TO:

87

EXT. RACHEL BILSON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

87

We follow Rebecca, Marc, Nicki, and Sam as they meet up in the dark as they approach the house.

REBECCA  
C'mon.

They approach the house and look for a way in.

MARC  
What if there are cameras?

REBECCA  
There aren't, just keep your hat  
on...and chill out. It's fine.

They go around the house and find a side door open.

Rebecca leads the way in.

They enter the dark house, and find her bedroom.

88

INT. BILSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

88

They look through her closet.

Rebecca stands in the doorway of the bathroom that opens on to a dressing area.

She looks through drawers, takes a make-up bag, and looks through the medicine cabinet.

She finds a necklace on the counter - a gold chain, with an 'R'. She puts it around her neck and clasps it as she looks at herself in the mirror.

Nicki and Sam grab designer purses and clothes. A cat comes up to them.

SAM

She has so many Chanel bags.

NICKI

I love this one!

SAM

That's so cute.

They load up bags, try on shoes.

Rebecca closes the bathroom door.

MARC

What are you doing in there?

REBECCA (O.S.)

When you have to go, you have to go.

MARC

Are you fucking crazy? How are you so relaxed?

We hear the toilet flush, and Rebecca comes out casually with some stuff with her.

She looks around the closet.

Some headlights flash, as a car pulls up outside.

MARC (CONT'D)

Oh fuck, someone's here.

REBECCA

Don't freak out, let's go you guys.

(CONTINUED)

88

CONTINUED:

88

They quickly head out a window onto the roof, as we hear someone entering the house.

Over the empty room, with stuff all over the floor, we hear someone calling from entrance.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hello? Hello?

CUT TO:

89

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS- NIGHT

89

The kids scramble and run in the dark, until they find a street. We hear coyotes howling.

MARC

Oh my fucking god.

NICKI

That was so close!

REBECCA

Everything's cool, c'mon.

90

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS STREET - NIGHT

90

They climb up and onto a street. Someone walks by with their dog.

The kids try to look casual, just walking down the street.

NICKI

Hi.

DOGWALKER

Hello.

They walk, with a few bags.

REBECCA

You guys wait here, I'll get the car.

She walks off, and the rest of them sit on the curb. Marc and Nicki smoke cigarettes.

MARC

That was fucked up.

(CONTINUED)

NICKI

I know!

She opens a big tote bag, and pulls out a little Chanel Mademoiselle quilted bag.

NICKI (CONT'D)

Look a Mademoiselle bag! How cute is this?!

SAM

That's so cute. Did you get me one?

Rebecca pulls up in her car and they get in and drive off.

MARC (O.S.)

I think the biggest problem was after the Audrina thing-nothing happened-it gave Rebecca that self-boost that, oh, this is okay. I can get away with this. And I think her projecting that onto me made me think that it was going to be okay.

CUT TO:

INT. VALLEY PARTY- NIGHT

Music blasts, as the kids make their way through the crowded, smoky party.

Sam and Nicki sport their new Chanel bags.

Some guys play beer pong.

Some drunk girl comes up to Rebecca.

DRUNK GIRL

Yo, Becca.

REBECCA

Yo.

DRUNK GIRL

I heard you went to Paris Hilton's.

REBECCA

Yeah.

DRUNK GIRL

And you took some stuff.

(CONTINUED)

Rebecca just looks at her like 'yeah?'.

DRUNK GIRL (CONT'D)

That's so dope. Paris Hilton...

REBECCA

Lates.

Rebecca keeps going to a keg. They get some beer in red plastic cups and look around.

Chloe, wasted, comes up to them and they scream.

CHLOE

Whores!

SAM

Chloooooe.

CHLOE

Where've you been tonight?

SAM

We went to Rachel Bilson's house.

CHLOE

No fucking way!

NICKI

Yeah. It was chill...

She poses with her new bag. A flash goes off as Marc takes a shot of her with his phone.

CHLOE

Sick!

Some drunk party girl passing by chimes in.

PARTY GIRL

You went to Rachel Bilson's?!

NICKI

Yeah, she's in Paris at fashion week. We just went in...

PARTY GIRL

Shut the fuck up.

CUT TO:

91A MONTAGE: 91A

CLOSE UP: Rebecca snorting a line of coke.

Music kicks in:

Stealing-snorting-shopping montage

The editing pace gets faster and faster, almost on a loop of stealing, snorting coke in dressing room, while shopping at Kitson, stealing, snorting, shopping, Starbucks...dancing at a Valley party. The kid's photos are mixed in.

CUT TO:

92 EXT. VENICE BEACH BOARDWALK - DAY 92

We see Marc, Rebecca, Sam and Nicki with beach chairs and a vendor's table set up covered in designer "it" bags. There are about 30 Chanel, some Marc Jacobs, Louis Vuitton and Balenciaga bags.

Mark wears a sun hat, the girls in big sunglasses take money, they look like kids at a lemonade stand.

CUT TO:

93 EXT. VALLEY PARTY-POOL AREA - NIGHT 93

We see them wasted, taking party pictures of each other decked out in their stolen designer wardrobes.

CUT TO:

94 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT 94

We see over some detectives to computer screens with Rebecca's Facebook page with party shots of Marc, Nicki and Sam posing in their outfits.

CLOSE UP: Rebecca's Facebook page of her in a party shot, we zoom in slowly to the gold "R" necklace around her neck that we saw her put on at Rachel Bilson's.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CLOSE UP: on video footage of Lindsay Lohan in slow-motion, getting out of a car at a night club surrounded by Paparazzi flashes.

MARC (O.S.)  
Rebecca's like biggest conquest was  
Lindsay Lohan. She was her ultimate  
fashion icon.

CUT TO:

We follow Marc, Rebecca, and Nicki as they go up to the house. Chloe waits behind.

CHLOE  
I'm staying on look out.

Marc follows, but stops before they approach it.

MARC  
I don't think we should do this. If  
there are cameras, it's gonna be  
like Audrina's, it's gonna get out.

REBECCA  
C'mon, Lindsay's gone, I wanna do  
this, this is our opportunity.

Marc looks at her.

REBECCA (CONT'D)  
Let's just go, no one's here,  
you're on camera, but it doesn't  
matter, you'll be fine, Audrina's  
was fine...C'mon Marc- pretty  
*please...*

MARC  
OK, but this is it.

She smiles, and they head around to the back of the house.  
They look around and find a side door open.  
They follow Rebecca in.

Marc follows her in.

(CONTINUED)



MARC

I don't know, I think we should get out of here.

REBECCA

You're already here. You might as well come up and get something for yourself.

CUT TO:

Rebecca and Nicki are freaking out over her clothes. Marc looks nervous, but goes along with them.

Marc looks through the medicine cabinet and takes a prescription bottle.

He reads label, and opens it, popping one in his mouth. He screws the top back on and puts it in his pocket.

Marc paces and keeps a look out.

REBECCA

Marc, do you like this dress, would this be good on me?

MARC

Yeah, sure.

Marc paces.

REBECCA

Oh my god, this is the dress she wore to the Cosmopolitan opening!

NICKI

Oh my god, that's so cute.

She shows them a jacket.

NICKI (CONT'D)

What do you think?

They load up bags, in fashion heaven.

Nicki takes an Ed Hardy skull sculpture.

Rebecca finds a little Louis Vuitton rolling suitcase, she rolls behind her.

(CONTINUED)

CLOSE UP: on a Rolex with a baby blue face as a hand takes it.

CUT TO:

At a dressing table, Rebecca sprays herself with Lindsay's perfume - slight slow motion as she sprays her neck while looking at herself in the mirror, lit by the vanity table lights. There's a fetishistic feeling about the way she sprays the perfume and watches herself in the mirror.

CUT TO:

We see them leave Lindsay Lohan's through the grainy black and white footage of a surveillance video.

CUT TO:

Marc is dropping Rebecca off.

MARC

When are you coming back from Vegas?

REBECCA

I don't know, I'm just going to stay with my dad until things calm down with my mom...I need a change for awhile, I'll call you from there. Will you hold on to some of my stuff for me?

MARC

Yeah, sure.

She kisses him on the cheek, and gets out of the car, putting on big Lindsay Lohan sunglasses.

He watches her walk off, wearing a jacket we saw her take at Lindsay's, and rolling Lindsay Lohan's Louis Vuitton suitcase behind her.

KATE (O.S.)

Why do you think Rebecca was so obsessed with these women and their clothes - enough to steal?

(CONTINUED)

98

CONTINUED:

98

MARC (O.S.)

I just think she wanted to be part of, like, the lifestyle. Like, the lifestyle that everybody kind of wants.

Rebecca disappears down the long airport terminal hallway.

FADE OUT

98A

INT. TV STUDIO - TMZ news flash:

98A

We see the security camera footage from Lindsay Lohan's house.

FEMALE T.V. REPORTER

Lindsay Lohan gave police the security footage from the night of March 23rd when her house was burglarized. Comparing the clips, it looks like these are the same burglars as in the Audrina Patridge security video, and L.A. P.D. are investigating the connection of the Hollywood hills burglaries. If you have any information please contact the L.A.P.D.

\*

CUT TO:

99

FACEBOOK PAGES:

99

We see Rebecca's facebook page, party photos, her and the other girls wearing the stolen fashion.

We hear the voice of a girl over the phone:

DRUNK GIRL (O.S.)

Marc and Rebecca were bragging about it at a party, they said they had been in Rachel Bilson's house and Lindsay Lohan's. They said they went to Paris Hilton's like eight times...

CUT TO:

100 POLICE STATION

100

On a monitor -new surveillance video is side by side with the footage from earlier video. They zoom in and freeze on images when they match up identifying some of the figures to be alike.

We hear a voice over the phone.

TEENAGE GIRL (O.S.)

That's Marc Hall, Rebecca Ahn and  
Chloe, I don't know her last name,  
and Nicki Moore.

CUT TO:

101 COMPUTER SCREEN:

101

We see Rebecca's page linking her to Marc as a friend, and the other kids' pages, linking them as friends. We see party photos of them in Paris Hilton's nightclub room, Nicki and Sam posing in lingerie, a photo of Sam with a Chanel bag.

Chloe's page of her in vulgar sexy poses with Ricky, with captions -"Wanna smoke a bluuuunt".

CUT TO:

102 INT. MARC'S HOUSE- EARLY MORNING

102

We hear loud banging, as Marc's mother, in her robe goes to the door.

DEBBIE

One minute...

MAN'S VOICE

L.A.P.D. Open the door.

She fumbles nervously to open door.

She opens the door to big cops in dark uniforms with guns pointed at her.

CUT TO:

103 INT. MARC'S ROOM - MORNING

103

Marc's lying in his bed, when his mom comes in terrified.

(CONTINUED)

103

CONTINUED:

103

We hear dogs barking outside.

DEBBIE

(shaking)

You need to get dressed, they want  
you to come outside.

Marc knows this is it.

He throws his arms around her and breaks down crying like a  
little kid.

MARC

Mom!

DEBBIE

Whatever it is, we'll figure it  
out, honey.

She holds him, until a cop enters and pulls him aside, we  
follow them into the living room.

CUT TO:

104

INT. MARC'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM - MORNING

104

Big cops in uniform stand tall, with intimidating dogs by  
their side.

COP

Are you Marc Hall?

MARC

Yes...

They handcuff Marc. The dogs bark, Marc's mom cries.

Marc holds his head low as they read him his Miranda rights.

COP

You have the right to remain  
silent. Anything you say can and  
will be used against you in a court  
of law.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Marc's dad talks to police in tough guy, confrontational way.

MR. HALL

What's going on here, what's this  
about?

(CONTINUED)

COP

Sir, I'm going to have to ask you  
to step aside.

He continues reading Marc his rights.

\*

COP (CONT'D)

\*

You have the right to speak to an  
attorney present during any  
questioning. If you cannot afford a  
lawyer, one will be provided for  
you.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

104 CONTINUED:

104

One police officer walks by carrying out pink pumps sealed in a plastic bag.

CUT TO:

105 INT. MARC'S ROOM - DAY

105

Police search the room, they find designer clothes and accessories under the bed that they bag as evidence.

CUT TO:

106 EXT. MARC'S HOUSE- DAY

106

They shove Marc in the back of the police car in the driveway of the modest suburban house. His dad has his arm around his mom, who watches crying in her robe.

CUT TO:

107 INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

107

CLOSE UP: on Marc, feeling like a piece of shit, as the car drives away with him.

CUT TO:

108 TMZ FOOTAGE ON T.V.

108

TMZ REPORTER (O.S.)  
Suspect Marc Hall, was arrested today in conjunction with the Hollywood Hills burglaries that occurred over the past few months. It is believed that the gang referred to as "the Burglar Bunch'...

109 INT. NICKI'S HOUSE- DAY

109

Cops bang on door.

COP (O.S.)  
Open up, L.A.P.D.

Laurie is hysterical in her Juicy sweat suit as she opens the door. Her Yorkie barks.

(CONTINUED)

A big gold Buddha statue stands near the entrance.

LAURIE

Yes?

COP

Is this the residence of Nicolette Moore?

LAURIE

Yes, what is this about?

COP

We have a warrant to search your house. Everyone needs to come outside.

The girls yell from upstairs.

NICKI (O.S.)

Oh my god, what's going on!

Laurie, who looks terrified, tries to remain calm and centered.

LAURIE

Girls-You need to come downstairs, now.

POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am, we need you to secure your animals.

EMILY

What is it?!

Police go into her room to search.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I don't understand?! What's happening?!

The police bring out a Louis Vuitton suitcase and designer bags and clothing from her room.

CUT TO:

The girls come into the living room. The Yorkie keeps barking. Nicki is wearing the same baby blue Juicy sweat pants as in the surveillance video.

They handcuff Nicki and bring her outside.

(CONTINUED)



109 CONTINUED:

109

POLICE OFFICER  
We need you all to leave the  
premises and wait outside.

110 EXT. NICKI'S HOUSE- DAY

110

Suburban neighbors come out to watch as Nicki is told to  
face the wall, handcuffed.

Laurie, and the rest of the family are outside in their robes  
and pajamas. Nicki and Emily are crying.

There are 4 police cars, and police officers all around.

POLICE OFFICER  
You have the right to remain  
silent.

He reads the Miranda rights as he puts Nicki under arrest.

NICKI  
I want a lawyer! Call my lawyer!

They put Nicki in the back of the police car. A neighbor kid  
takes a photo with his phone.

NICKI (CONT'D)  
Mom!

The girls are all crying and freaking out.

EMILY  
What's going on?! Why are they  
taking her?!

Sirens scream as they pull away.

CUT TO:

111 INT. NICKI'S HOUSE- DAY

111

Laurie , Emily and Sam in their robes and pajamas come back  
in to their livingroom.

LAURIE  
Girls, we need to have a prayer  
circle right now. We need to center  
ourselves.

Laurie takes their hands and she and Emily, Sam and Henry  
form a circle holding hands.

(CONTINUED)

111 CONTINUED:

111

LAURIE (CONT'D)

I know that right here and now  
there is one mind, one presence,  
and I trust and know that this  
whole experience right now is  
strictly for the higher good of  
each and every outcome, I give  
thanks and this is the Truth.

SAM &amp; EMILY (IN UNISON)

And so it is.

LAURIE

And so it is.

CUT TO:

112 EXT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - DAY

112

Police knock on the door of the well-kept home with a BMW in  
the driveway.

Rebecca's mom, a put together middle-aged Korean business  
woman opens the door.

REBECCA'S MOM

Hello, how can I help you?

POLICE OFFICER

Is this the home of Rebecca Ahn?

REBECCA'S MOM

I'm her mother, but she's staying  
with her father in Nevada.

POLICE OFFICER

Ma'am, we'll need to get her  
current address.

She nods.

CUT TO:

113 EXT. ROB'S HOUSE - DAY

113

In a working class Mexican neighborhood, Rob is led out of  
his house in handcuffs and put in a police car.

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED:

113

His small Mexican mother in her house dress watches emotionally with Rob's 12-yr-old and 8-yr-old little sisters in pajamas, as they take him away.

CUT TO:

114 EXT. RICKY'S CONDO- DAY

114

Ricky looks pissed, being led out of his condo in a kimono robe and socks, way too early in the day for him. Police officers follow with a jackpot of illegal substances, zip-locs of large amounts of mushrooms and guns. A pitbull on the lawn barks at the cops.

RICKY

What the fuck, man...

CUT TO:

115 INT. CHLOE'S HOUSE - DAY

115

Chloe and her parents are at the breakfast table. They sit in an upper middle-class beige dining room, her mother in cream work out clothes and her father in a suit, reading the paper. Chloe texts on her black berry while she eats cereal.

Two small white dogs lay at her mother's feet as she drinks a fruit smoothie. Sirens interrupt the scene, as they approach the dogs start barking.

CUT TO:

116 EXT. CHLOE'S HOUSE - DAY

116

Cop cars are parked in front of a beige Calabassas McMansion with a Lexus in the driveway. Chloe, in sweats, is led out in handcuffs.

CUT TO:

117 INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

117

Marc is being questioned by detectives in a small room. He has photos of the other kids in front of him.

(CONTINUED)

MARC

We knew he was out of town through the internet, you'd google his name and see "Orlando Bloom is shooting a movie, he's with Miranda Kerr in New York." We walked in, it was unlocked, there was no alarm.

DETECTIVE (O.S.)

The door was unlocked?

MARC

Yeah, I've never even broken a window.

DETECTIVE

How did you find the Rolexes?

MARC

We found a safe at the bottom of a closet with the Rolexes and like five thousand dollars...I'll give everything back that I still have, and I'll find a way to repay them, I'm really sorry about what I did.

DETECTIVE

Did you know Rebecca was leaving the state?

MARC

I just thought she was going to stay at her dad's cause she wasn't getting along with her mom and step dad.

DETECTIVE

You didn't know she was crossing state lines with stolen property, and leaving you holding the bag?

MARC

(Sad and betrayed)

I thought she was just visiting her dad.

CUT TO:

118 INT. MARC'S MOM'S CAR- DAY 118

Debbie is driving him home in silence. Marc looks out the window taking it all in, thinking about Rebecca and how it's all over.

A song comes on the radio that we heard earlier when they were having fun together, he holds back tears.

CUT TO:

118A INT. MARC'S ROOM - DAY 118A

We see over Marc's shoulder to his computer screen as he goes to Rebecca's Facebook page.

What we've seen earlier as a page full of pictures and messages is now blank, with only Rebecca's ID photo and an icon of a lock with the message: Rebecca only shares some information publicly. If you know Rebecca, add her as a friend or send her a message.

CUT TO:

119 EXT. REBECCA'S DAD'S HOUSE LAS VEGAS - DAY 119

We see police cars approach a small house in the desert.

Police knock on the door, and Rebecca opens it.

CUT TO:

120 INT. REBECCA'S DAD'S HOUSE LAS VEGAS - DAY 120

DETECTIVE

We have a warrant to search the premises. Are you Rebecca Ahn?

REBECCA

Yes.

The detective reads Rebecca her Miranda rights.

She is calm and collected.

DETECTIVE

Do you understand your rights?

REBECCA

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE

Do you know why we're at your home  
serving a search warrant?

REBECCA

Yes.

DETECTIVE

Why do you think we're here?

REBECCA

My friend Marc was arrested and he  
called me from jail and told me the  
police had done a search warrant at  
his home.

\*

DETECTIVE

Do you know why?

REBECCA

I've been watching TMZ and they've  
been saying I'm a 'person of  
interest' in these burglaries.

DETECTIVE

Were you involved in any of the  
burglaries to these celebrities?

REBECCA

No, I wasn't.

DETECTIVE

Is there going to be any property  
from any of those burglaries in  
this residence?

REBECCA

No.

DETECTIVE

Have you been in any of the  
celebrity's homes that have been  
burglarized?

REBECCA

No.

DETECTIVE

Could any of your fingerprints of  
DNA be found in any of the victim's  
homes?

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

No.

CUT TO:

Some police look through Rebecca's room, her closet.

They check a label and hold up some items of clothes they've been looking for.

CLOSE UP: they open a box and find the Paris Hilton nude photos from the safe.

CUT TO:

INT. REBECCA'S DAD'S HOUSE LAS VEGAS - DAY

The police enter the living room with the found items and address the detective.

POLICE OFFICER

We've located a jacket and jeans  
that match the description by  
Lohan, and personal photographs of  
Paris Hilton.

Rebecca's face goes white, and she loses her composure.

REBECCA

If I tell you where everything is,  
would you let me go? Hypothetically  
let's say I may know where this  
property is located and who has it,  
how could that help me?

DETECTIVE

The detectives on this case are  
trying to recover hundreds of  
thousands of dollars worth of  
property for the victims and I'm  
sure they would say if your  
cooperation helped them locate it.

REBECCA

I want to help you out, but I don't  
want to do anything without talking  
to my attorney.

As the police continue to search, a box is open on the coffee table with pot and a pipe.

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED:

121

DETECTIVE  
Is this your marijuana?

REBECCA  
Yes, I have a prescription for it  
and bought it in California.

The police pack it up with other evidence.

DETECTIVE  
You're being arrested for stolen  
property and L.A.P.D. detectives  
will be filing charges in their  
jurisdiction for burglary.

They handcuff her and escort her out.

CUT TO:

122 INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

122

Rebecca is being questioned by the L.A. Detective in a small  
room.

REBECCA  
Did you speak to any of the  
victims?

DETECTIVE  
I've spoken to all of the Victims.

Rebecca's eyes light up.

REBECCA  
Really?! What did Lindsay say?

CUT TO:

MUG SHOTS: Flashes pop and we cut to each mug shot: Rebecca,  
Marc, Nicki, Chloe, Rob.

CUT TO:

122A TMZ FOOTAGE ON T.V.

122A

We see Facebook party photos of Rebecca and the others.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

TV REPORTER (O.S.)  
Rebecca Ahn, thought to be the  
ringleader was arrested, and awaits  
her hearing with the other members.  
Stay tuned for the latest on the  
Bling Ring.

123 EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

123

Paparazzi and video cameras surround Nicki and her sisters as they rush to get in their car. Harsh video camera lights shine in their faces in the darkness.

MALE TMZ REPORTER  
How do you think you'll do in jail?

She keeps moving, with her hood up and sunglasses on.

NICKI  
Oh my god!

LAURIE  
This is crazy.

Laurie drives them away in her black S.U.V.

CUT TO:

124 INTERNET VIDEO CLIP:

124

A low-res video camera shows Lindsay Lohan get out of a big S.U.V and approach a courthouse in a tight white dress and big sunglasses as she passes a row of photographers. She looks like she's at a premier.

Title: Actress Lindsay Lohan arrives at an LA court house after being charged with felony grand theft over a necklace.

CUT TO:

125 INT. NICKI AND SAM'S BEDROOM - DAY

125

Nicki is trying on court looks for Sam. She has on a Peter-Pan collared shirt, mini skirt and heels, with her hair up in a bun, she turns from the mirror to Sam.

NICKI  
Does this look conservative, is  
this good?

(CONTINUED)

125

CONTINUED:

125

SAM

If you like a secretary-style  
hooker.

NICKI

Shut Up.

\*

She changes her skirt to a little bit longer one.

NICKI (CONT'D)

How about this?

SAM

That's better...you need lower  
heels.

NICKI

Oh, Yeah, where are my kitten  
heels...bitch, you're so fucking  
lucky you weren't on that video...

SAM (CONT'D)

I know, that sucks.

LAURIE (O.S.)

Nicki!

CUT TO:

126

INT. NICKI'S HOUSE- DAY

126

Laurie calls up to Nicki, the Yorkie barks at the door.

LAURIE

Nicki! Kate from Vanity Fair is  
here.

CUT TO:

127

INT. NICKI'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

127

Laurie sits next to Nicki as she speaks to KATE, a polished  
journalist from N.Y. A tape recorder sits in front of Nicki.

Nicki's two lawyers, SHANNON a brunette in her early 40's, in  
a suit and pearls and ADAM, middle-aged lawyer-type, sit with  
them.

KATE

What do your parents do?

(CONTINUED)

NICKI

My mom does a lot of things, she's a minister, she's been a masseuse, she's an energy healer...My dad is a director of photography on T.V. shows, he's been in the industry forever....

KATE

And how is Sam related?

NICKI

We've adopted her, we met in ballet class when we were little.

LAURIE

I was friends with her mother--

NICKI

Mom, this is my interview. I met her when my parents divorced. Now she lives with us, my mom's home schooled us all for a while.

LAURIE

The philosophy of 'The Secret', it's based on the law of attraction, but my great-grandmother and grandmother both studied this philosophy. It's man's relationship to the Divine, that's what energy science means.

NICKI

Since I was young I learned about every religion.

KATE

So, Sam was in your ballet class, did she have parents?

NICKI

She had a dysfunctional background, we both did...

LAURIE

And I met her mom--

NICKI

Can I talk please?! The reason we related so well is my dad is a recovering alcoholic and Sam's mom is..

(CONTINUED)

LAURIE

A practicing...

NICKI

A practicing drug addict and alcoholic and our moms became best friends and...

LAURIE

And then she went off the deep end, she was on the verge--

NICKI

Please! I told you that if you're going to be here you had to be quiet! That's why I didn't want you here because you talk!

KATE

So, basically you took her in.

NICKI

Yes, we took her in about 6 years ago.

SHANNON

But let's get back to Nicki.

KATE

So Adam here told me you do charity work.

NICKI

Yes, we do a lot of stuff through our church, it's Agape Church.

LAURIE

It's the religious science philosophy being taught at Agape Church.

NICKI

My other sister, Gabby is on a trip with them now helping build homes. And they do a yearly trip to Africa where they build wells and schools for kids.

KATE

Which country?

NICKI

Uh, I can't remember exactly which country... We do bake sales and feeding the homeless, that kind of stuff.

KATE

Ok, so it's a little bit of a disconnect with these positive pursuits and what's happening now.

ADAM

Nicki, I don't want you to answer that comment.

NICKI

I think that I'm a firm... I have a good statement to say.

KATE

She can speak generally.

NICKI

I'm not gonna speak about the case, what I was going to say is that I'm a firm believer in karma and I think this situation was attracted into my life as a huge learning lesson for me to grow and expand as a spiritual human being.

Nicki is getting emotional as she speaks, her voice quivers.

NICKI (CONT'D)

I don't think the universe chose a better person than me because from this it's not just affecting me, it's affecting the media and everyone and I think I'm meant to bring truth to all this....I believe that I am an old soul.

LAURIE

Yes, she is.

SHANNON

We have gotten to know Nicki and her family and we feel Nicki is an extremely focused, honest person who has a lot to provide to the community.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON (CONT'D)

And we agree that there hasn't been a disconnect, that there were circumstances that happened but Nicki herself continued to stay on her plane despite the tumultuous experiences happening.

KATE

What's your goal or life plan if you have one?

NICKI

I do, I think my journey is to be a leader and push for peace and for the health of our planet--

Nicki starts to get teary eyed.

SHANNON

Nicki has expressed to me a lot of her humanitarianism.

NICKI

It's my main goal. God didn't give me these talents and what I look like to sit around and just be a model or famous. I want to do something people notice, that's why I'm studying business, so I can be a leader and take a stand for people.

CUT TO:

Over Kate's shoulder, we see Marc speaking into her tape recorder, with his lawyer at his side.

MARC

I met Rebecca in school after I moved back and went to Indian Hills, I went there because I had a lot of absences. I didn't want to go to school, I had a lot of self-loathing and anxiety issues, I felt that I was ugly...

KATE

You're not ugly.

(CONTINUED)

MARC

I know I'm not ugly, but I never thought I was an A-list looking guy. I Went to Indian Hills to learn and be with my peers, I felt so self-conscious I didn't look as good as everyone else.

KATE

And now you're a star.

Marc laughs.

MARC

On my Facebook page recently I had 800 friends requests, I accepted them all, I didn't even look at them, then I noticed someone had created a fan page for me. If it had been for something I had done to help the community or benefit something I'd love it, but it's just kind of awkward for me that these people are loving me for something that's looked down on in society... It's kinda showing that America has some sick fascination with a Bonnie and Clyde kind of thing.

CUT TO:

128A FOOTAGE ON TV

128A

ON T.V. / Headline: Hollywood's "Burglar Bunch" allegedly targeted A-list stars.

TV REPORTER

After months of break-ins to the Hollywood homes of celebrities including Lindsay Lohan and Paris Hilton, police say they have finally cracked the case. Could a group of Tinsel Town teens be behind a multi-million dollar heist? Mike Van Freen has the details.

We see a montage of the kids, and the victim's homes and celebrities on the red carpet.

(CONTINUED)

REPORTER

Could these teenagers be at the center of a celebrity crime spree? Police say they have stolen millions in cash, art and jewelry from the mansions of Orlando Bloom, Lindsay Lohan, Paris Hilton and countless other stars.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURT PARKING LOT - DAY

It's a sunny L.A. day.

Laurie, Nicki, Sam and Emily get out of their black S.U.V. dressed for court.

NICKI

Can I have a 5 mg adderal.

Laurie hands her a pill from her purse, as they stop to do a quick prayer on their way.

LAURIE

Just remember what we went over with Shannon, they can't prove you were in any of those houses.

NICKI

I know, mom.

Laurie smooths her skirt, as she stands straight in high heels. They take hands and bow their heads.

NICKI (CONT'D)

I know right here and right now there is one mind, one power and one presence.

EMILY

Mom, shouldn't we go?

NICKI

Stop!

EMILY

Stop what?

NICKI

Stop talking.

(CONTINUED)



129

CONTINUED:

129

LAURIE

She's praying.

NICKI

I know I'm always protected and  
karma cleanses my journey. Thank  
you Lord, so much for this truth.  
And so it is.

SAM, EMILY &amp; LAURIE

And so it is.

LAURIE

... You rock girl!

\*

She hugs her and they break like a football team, and head to  
court.

CUT TO:

130

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

130

Nicki, dressed as a sexy school girl walks up with her mother  
and sisters. Her lawyer, Shannon, is dressed for success.

They are flanked by paparazzi and video camera crews.

Nicki stops to make a statement. Shannon stands by her side,  
getting in the shot.

NICKI

This is a very difficult time for  
myself and my family. Thank you for  
respecting my privacy, I look  
forward to my day in court.

She does a flirtatious eye roll and saunters past the cameras  
in her kitten heels.

CUT TO:

We see Chloe enter the courthouse with sunglasses on, flanked  
by lawyers surrounded by paparazzi and video crews.

She keeps her chin up defiantly and makes her way in.

CUT TO:

Marc walks in with dark sunglasses, wearing a suit,  
surrounded by camera men. They shout his name to get a shot.

(CONTINUED)

130 CONTINUED:

130

MALE TMZ REPORTER  
How does it feel to be a rat?

Marc keeps walking, lawyers by his side, music takes over the sound and it becomes slow motion. Flashes go off and he makes his way through the mayhem.

CUT TO:

131 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

131

We see Marc, Chloe, Nicki and Rob sitting in a row, dressed for court.

CUT TO:

132 INT. COURTHOUSE HALL - DAY

132

Rebecca, dressed for court, walks with her mother, who's hair is pulled back severely. She's dressed in a dark suit and tinted glasses. They are flanked by lawyers. She speaks coldly to her in Korean, Rebecca answers her in English.

REBECCA'S MOM (IN KOREAN)  
Sit up straight, and speak up when  
you answer questions.

REBECCA  
Ok.

REBECCA'S MOM (IN KOREAN)  
What were you thinking? While I was  
working to support you and your  
sister. I gave you every thing...  
You've never done anything right.

CUT TO:

133 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

133

Rebecca enters with her mom and lawyers and is brought to a row of seats with Marc, Nicki, Chloe and Rob.

She is seated next to Marc, but doesn't look at him. Marc looks over at her, but she stares ahead.

The court room door closes.

BAM- we hear the sound of a gavel banging over black.

(CONTINUED)

133

CONTINUED:

133

JUDGE (O.S.)

Nicolette Moore, you are found  
guilty on one count  
of first degree residential  
burglary.

\*

CUT TO:

The court room door flies open and Rebecca, Marc, Chloe,  
Nicki and Rob are descended on by the press.

\*

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Marc Hall, you are found guilty on  
4 counts of first degree  
residential burglary.

\*

\*

\*

\*

Flashes and coverage continues as they leave. Nicki sobs, we  
freeze frame on her through a paparazzi's long lens for a few  
frames and then continue. A distressed Laurie follows like a  
protective Lioness.

Marc looks in shock and keeps his head low, and Rebecca looks  
pissed as they are led out.

We see news cameras descending on them.

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

Marc Hall, you are found guilty,  
with a charge of 6 counts of  
residential burglary. You are  
sentenced to 4 years in state  
prison and restitution of \$800,000.

News coverage takes over from the voice of the Judge.

134

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

134

From the view of a TMZ-style low-res video camera: They leave  
the courthouse in the mayhem. We see Nicki, Marc and Rebecca  
trying to get out with press and lawyers surrounding. Nicki  
cries, Laurie's freaking out.

TV REPORTER

Rebecca Ahn and Marc Hall were both  
sentenced to 4 years in state  
prison. Chloe Taynor and Robert  
Hernandez were each sentenced to a  
year.

We watch them leave as we hear the voice of another reporter.

\*

(CONTINUED)

## REPORTER (O.S.)

Members of the Bling Ring were sentenced today for their roles in the rash of break-ins that netted more than three million in high-end goods. Rebecca Ahn and Marc Hall were both sentenced with four years in state prison, Chloe Taynor and Robert Hernandez will face one year each, and Nicolette Moore was sentenced to six months in county jail.

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\*

FADE OUT.

135 EXT. LOS ANGELES POLICE STATION - DAY 135

It's a sunny afternoon. We see Marc handcuffed to criminals being led onto a white bus that reads: County of Los Angeles Sheriff's department.

136 INT. PRISON BUS - DAY 136

Marc sits next to a big, hard-looking criminal.

CLOSE ON Marc's face as he looks out the window, while the bus pulls away. Light streams in on his pale face. He looks out as the Los Angeles streets go by.

Cut back to Marc's young face looking out the window, music starts, and the bus drives out of frame.

FADE TO BLACK.

137 ON T.V. - E ENTERTAINMENT NEWS 137

Nicki, in full hair and make-up sits in front of a draped curtain back drop talking to an E journalist.

INTERVIEWER

We're here with Nicki Moore, who just served 30 days for her involvement in the Bling Ring, and shared a cell block with one of the victims- Lindsay Lohan. There were reports that Lindsay was crying, with you being next to her, did you actually hear any of this?

NICKI

I could hear her crying the first day, which is hard when you're trying to be strong, I just tried to really keep to myself..., I just tried to get through the day, the days are so long you're woken up at 5:30.

INTERVIEWER

And how'd she look?

NICKI

She got to keep her extensions in, most girls were talking about oh- I had to take my weave out...she was in orange like all of us...

(CONTINUED)

INTERVIEWER

Were you nervous you were next to her because you were accused of being a part of that group that allegedly robbed her house.

NICKI

Yeah, it was hard for me there were tabloids and on T.V.s in there people were watching the story and they were showing the surveillance video and stuff... and little do people know that when that video came out I was actually in contact with her manager to tell her who I believed the people were who robbed her house... and eventually when I'm able to tell my story people will know the truth.

INTERVIEWER

So that's nerve wracking she could think you robbed her house.

NICKI

She could've, but you know...yeah...Anyway, you can follow everything about me and my journey at Nickimooreforever dot com.

CUT TO BLACK.