

BOTTOMS

Written by

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OVER BLACK -

The sound of young women moaning and panting. We hear a wooden bed creak -

1 INT. CAMP CABIN - NIGHT

1

In the darkness, a bunkbed shakes ever so slightly as we hear very light grunts. It stops. And then it starts again. In the bunkbed, an anxious girl tries masturbating in her sleeping bag but the bed keeps creaking.

This is JOSIE, 17, sweet, shy and uncomfortably awkward. At the side of the bed, a bell moves a little. She stops.

Across the room, another girl boldly masturbates in her bunk.

This is PJ, 17, horny, with zero sexual experience and incredibly blind confidence. Her bed also creaks. Unlike Josie, PJ has taped her bell to the bed, so it won't ring.

An annoyed GOODY TWO SHOES CAMPER on the bottom bunk hears PJ masturbate and grimaces. A wide shot shows two beds on different sides of the cabin moving and creaking slightly.

Josie continues. Her bell starts to move. They both get closer. Josie eventually cums and convulses, which rings the bell. PJ is ready to cum just before Josie falls off her bed in her sleeping bag and lands on her arm, causing THE ALARMS to go off and the lights to go on. Terrified, Josie pops out of her sleeping bag.

Campers wake up and laugh. Annoyed, PJ gives Josie a look. A tattooed supervisor with a half shaved head, in a shirt that reads "L.O.B.O.T.O.M.Y." enters the cabin, annoyed. She walks up to Josie, sighs and then notices the taped bell on PJ's bed. She walks up to it and rips it off.

This is RHODES, 40s.

She adds two tallies to Josie and Pj's names on a chalkboard masturbation chart. PJ rolls her eyes and knocks her head into her pillow.

GIRLS (PRE-LAP)

Ladies! Overcoming! Bad! Obstacles!
To! Overcome! Mistaken! Youth!

2 EXT. FIELD - DAY

2

The campers, also in "L.O.B.O.T.O.M.Y." shirts, stand in rows on a patchy field of yellow grass. They face Rhodes.

RHODES

What does that spell?

GIRLS

Lobotomy!

Josie and PJ, wear T-shirts that read "Masturbator 1" and "Masturbator 2." Josie's arm is now in a shift sling.

RHODES

Alright, give it up for yourselves!

The girls barely clap. One drools. Another wakes herself up. A HOT GIRL juuls. PJ looks at her and smiles. She barely smiles back. Josie tries smiling too, but sneezes.

PJ

Oh. Period check.

JOSIE

I'm fine. I would feel it.

RHODES

Thanks to the state's initiative to empower young women and to lower the rate of teenage abortion, you get to walk away with valuable skills and fun memories. I truly believe that with the work we've done all summer, none of you will get pregnant... until it's on purpose. Whether you've been here a month or two months or Jessica, three years -

(eyeing PJ and Josie)

I hope you've learned to resist your urges. Be sure to take a pamphlet on your way out.

Rhodes holds up a pamphlet that shows a soldier holding a gun and a newborn baby wearing a mini soldier's uniform. They stand beside a teenage girl with her thumbs up.

Josie and PJ exit the camp.

JOSIE

This was so stupid.

PJ

Yeah, I didn't even finish.

JOSIE

Sorry my Mom sent us here.

PJ

Sorry I'm such a bad influence and
can't stop jacking off.

JOSIE

Thanks. Just don't do it in her
private bathroom again.

PJ

I don't know how many times I
need to say it, but she
didn't knock. Adult women
should know how to knock.
Where else was I - Alright,
let's just -

JOSIE (CONT'D)

PJ, that is her private
oasis. You can't go *one* night
without - You know what,
whatever.

PJ (CONT'D)

... I won't do it in there again,
I'm sorry.

JOSIE

It's fine. Except now everyone at school's going to think we're like pervert losers, instead of just regular losers -

PJ

Wait, delicate wrists -

PJ taps Josie. They see Hot Girl, juuling delicately, nearby.

JOSIE

Tiny arms, delicate wrists.

PJ

Do you feel like we kind of look alike? We both have beauty marks on our chins.

JOSIE

Yours is an acne scar.

PJ

That's what I'm saying. She's like hot-me. So if we dated we'd probably start to look more and more like each other. Like one of those sexy sister couples.

PJ makes a beeline for her. Josie nervously follows.

PJ (CONT'D)

Hey! Just wanted to say it was great being at camp with you. I loved getting to know how... beautiful you are.

HOT GIRL

Ugh. That's what like everyone is saying to me...

JOSIE

Yeah um... Same.

3 CONTINUED:

HOT GIRL
You period-ed yourself.

Embarrassed, Josie looks down. She did indeed period herself. The Hot Girl looks grossed out. PJ notices.

PJ
Yeah... on purpose. Free-bleed movement? Big with some pretty cool feminists. Ever go on jezebel.net?

HOT GIRL
I'm post-woke. So no.

A crying Mom and Dad run up, holding a sign reading "Welcome home not-pregnant Kaitlyn." Hot Girl leaves with them.

PJ
What did I say? You sneeze with your whole body. Every time. Where the fuck is my Mom?

They stand in an empty parking lot.

4 INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

4

PJ sits at the bottom of a full length mirror applying too much brightly colored makeup.

Josie's bedroom's covered in catholic iconography, medals from chess championships and science fairs, and photos of her and PJ at various ages - on a milk run, dressed up on Halloween and licking a Lincoln statue. A giant angelic communion photo hangs above Josie's bed.

PJ
I feel it queen. Tonight's our night.

In the bathroom, Josie puts on a comically large snapback. We cut back and forth between PJ in the bedroom and Josie in the bathroom.

JOSIE
Speak for yourself. No one's going to want to fuck me when they find out I'm clinically horny.

PJ
Well I'm talking to Brittany. It's time.

JOSIE

Oh really? There wasn't a good moment in the last eleven years?

PJ

It's called building tension. You should say hi to Isabel.

JOSIE

Yeah maybe I'll go up to her and be like how's your boyfriend? What's his dick look like? Big? Awesome.

PJ

They could have broken up, you never know. The fair's a fresh start. We'll find out who broke up, who got pregnant, who got an abortion, who got a secret abortion.

JOSIE

Well I know all of that stuff already so I don't need to go. Plus, I'm playing the long game. Wait till she gets married, has 2 kids and a mid life crisis. I see her in 20 years at the reunion. She's worn down, her shine's gone. That's when I swoop in.

PJ

Josie, you're in the final virgo season of high school! Do you want to be the only girl virgin at Sarah Lawrence?

JOSIE

Maybe. I'll have better luck there.

Josie puts on an even larger snapback from a bunch piled onto a virgin Mary statue.

PJ

No, you won't because everyone there will have been out since they were five and they'll all be experimenting with being straight. You know what, I'm tired of this negative energy.

PJ turns to see Josie exit the bathroom, wearing a bandana and a belt with a million carabiners.

PJ (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you wearing?

JOSIE

I broke my arm. I'm adapting the rest of the look to match. I look like I fix things.

PJ

Just take off the sling already!

JOSIE

It needs 13 more hours to heal, PJ. What are you wearing?

PJ stands, revealing a slutty schoolgirl outfit with ten crosses and long earrings.

PJ

I'm sexy-casual. Subtly-sexy.

JOSIE

What does that even mean?

PJ

It means people are going to be attracted to me but they won't know why. But it's because they can see my bra through my shirt but I'm wearing a buttondown so they'll think it's my personality. You wouldn't understand. You've never seen vagina outside the girls locker room.

JOSIE

No one shows vagina in the locker room.

PJ

I show vagina in the locker room all the time.

JOSIE

Okay well what else am I supposed to wear then? You know what, this is why I shouldn't go.

PJ removes some of the carabiners from Josie's belt loops and a wrench from her back pocket.

PJ

Okay stop, it's not that bad. You look fine, it's just... what is this wrench for?

5

EXT. TOWN FAIR - NIGHT

5

A giant banner reading "WELCOME BACK TO SCHOOL! GO VIKINGS! (Football is all we need! It's also the only thing we have!)" stands above a crowded lively carnival with a hundred locals. Small rides and fundraiser booths cover a town square. A cheerleader eats cotton candy and spits it out. A Mom hands out fliers. The mascot dances. It's a person wearing a dog costume with a comically huge dog penis. PJ confidently walks through the crowd. Hesitant, Josie trails behind.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Welcome back Rockbridge Falls!

Let's go Vikings!

(MORE)

5 CONTINUED:

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

This year, our team needs all the help they can get as they face off against the EVIL MANIACAL UGLY SHIT-EATING HUNTINGTON PANTHERS.

Boos echo from the crowd. Moms perfect signs with "DESTROY" written over Huntington's football team posters.

OLD MAN

May they all burn in Christian hell.

PJ

(to the crowd)

Good evening. Hey. How was your summer?

Josie sees some girls whisper and laugh. She stops PJ.

JOSIE

Let's just go. It's not our fault this school has a gay problem.

PJ

They don't hate us for being gay. They hate us for being gay untalented and ugly. Look at Mattieu.

Josie and PJ look at MATTIEU, a confident flamboyant teenage boy, surrounded by a girl squad. A Skater Bro fist-bumps him.

SKATER BRO

Rock on, man. Killing it. Love what you're doing with the school play.

MATTIEU

Thanks *betch!*

Josie watches Mattieu walk past them. Looking across the fair, her face drops and everything goes slomo... Through the crowd, she sees a gorgeous cheerleader with perfect hair, delicate bone structure and straight white teeth. This is ISABEL, 17, Josie's dream girl. She laughs as cotton candy blows into her face. Beside her stands an intimidatingly hot cheerleader who looks perpetually bored and unimpressed. She stands beside Isabel. This is BRITTANY, 17.

HAZEL (O.S.)

Hey guys!

Suddenly, a skinny aggressive nerdy girl with oversized clothes, a short haircut, and crooked glasses jumps into Josie's eyeline, blocking Isabel.

This is HAZEL, 16, a burst of panicked energy.

JOSIE

Hey Hazel.

PJ

How was your summer? Were you with your uncle at the slop farm?

HAZEL

If you mean volunteering for the national meat association, then yes. How'd you break your arm, Josie?

PJ

She ate shit is what happened.

HAZEL

You ate literal shit?... Where?

Josie and PJ look at each other, unsure how to answer.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, it's time to get ready... get wild... get horny and welcome our very own VIKINGS!!!

Everyone turns to see an intimidating pack of meaty FOOTBALL BROS storm through the crowd. They bulldoze past people, knock down signs and steal cotton candy from children. Moms toss their fliers, breathe deeply and jump up and down. One of them rubs her nipples till they're hard.

HAZEL

Did you get beat up? Ooooo were you jumped? Was it spy camp? Did you fight in a war? Or was it juvi?

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And the man who will lead us to victory against Huntington... The one, the only, JEFFFFFFF!!!!

HAZEL

Oh my god... It was juvi.

The crowd goes wild, as a beefy, smiling, idiotic teenage boy runs through the crowd like it's a game. This is JEFF, 17. He chews gum obnoxiously, woofs and winks at a Mom.

A short subservient Football Bro pushes through to get to Jeff, who he constantly follows around. This is TIM, 17.

TIM

Everyone out of the way!

Jeff struts up to kiss Isabel. The Football Bros around them cheer. Jealous, Josie watches.

HAZEL

That's where you were this summer!
What did you do?

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Now let's all get ready for our
annual Mothers and Sons
appreciation dance!

Jeff and the Football Bros sit down as Moms in the Rockbridge PTA, which is called M.I.L.F.S (Moms Invested in Living For Sons) scurry into position, heads down, backs to the audience in a line.

An upbeat Jesus song starts to play. The MILFS begin to turn around one by one. One wears a crop top with Jeff's face on it. This is SHARON, 40s. Another wears a bikini with Jeff's face on it. The last Mom to turn around gets the loudest cheers from the excited boys. She wears designer clothes, high heels and a fresh blowout. This is MRS. CALLAHAN, 40s. The other Moms look over at her jealously.

From across the fair, PJ oggles at her as well. Isabel looks upset as she watches Jeff cheer for the half naked Moms. Josie notices, as she continues staring at her.

PJ

Sucks you didn't get any of your
Mom's genes, Hazel... Your Dad is
so lucky.

HAZEL

He left her for a child ballroom
dancer, PJ. You know that.

PJ

Oh right... So she's single now?

HAZEL

Anyway, you guys want any tickets?

Hazel holds up a giant roll of tickets to PJ and Josie.

PJ

Why do you have so many?

5

CONTINUED:

HAZEL

Uh, to ride the jumbo rides. Why
else would you be here?

PJ

To fuck cheerleaders. What are you,
eight years old?

HAZEL

I think your gaydar needs rewiring.

PJ

What are you talking about? My
gaydar's perfect.

We see the large crowd of people through PJ's gaydar X-Ray.
Everyone but one football player has GAY flashing above them.

PJ (CONT'D)

Wait a sec.

PJ puts her hand to her temple and squints. The guy slaps his
male friend's shoulder... Ding. A red GAY appears above him.

PJ (CONT'D)

No, it's good...

Josie looks nervous as she notices Isbael and Brittany start
to head in their direction.

JOSIE

Hey, can we leave before the MILFS
cum all over Jeff?

Back onstage, the MILFS take their final pose. Mrs. Callahan
and Sharon slide into their positions on the ground but
Sharon covers Mrs. Callahan's face behind her, blocking her
from the crowd. The music cuts and the Moms stand.

Hazel sighs, sad for her Mom. The Moms smile, curtsy and blow
kisses to the boys. Without breaking her happy expression,
Mrs. Callahan says -

MRS. CALLAHAN

Are you seriously still mad,
Sharon?

SHARON

No of course not. You just don't
seem that interested in being in
the group these days. You're busy.
You have other things you enjoy
doing more.

MRS. CALLAHAN
I'm getting divorced!

SHARON
Exactly! And clearly that's more
important to you than attending
meetings... Which is totally okay!

Sharon shrugs and walks away. The other Moms follow.

MRS. CALLAHAN
I missed *one* goddamn meeting for my
court date.

Across the fair, Josie panics as she sees Isabel and Brittany
get very close. She turns around, with her back to them. PJ
looks at Josie confused and then finally notices Isabel and
Brittany about to pass by. She steps toward them.

JOSIE
PJ, no, no, no -

PJ grabs Hazel's cotton candy.

PJ
Here... Hey Brittany.

HAZEL
I paid six dollars for that.

Brittany and Isabel stop and turn toward them.

BRITTANY
PJ.

PJ
Love the fitted tee.

BRITTANY
Thank you. You look... religious.

PJ
Thanks... So... You going to ride
the ferris wheel or...

BRITTANY
Mmmm... No. I'm going on the puke
and duke. I *need* to pull trig.

5 CONTINUED:

Brittany sips a milkshake. An OLD MAN stumbles off the puke and duke and vomits.

PJ

I don't think so. I think if anything you could eat something else and not throw it up. You too Isabel... Right, Josie?... Weren't you just saying that to me?

Josie looks nervously at an uncomfortable Isabel.

JOSIE

Um... yeah, you look, I mean it's almost concerning...

PJ

... Um *anyway*, do you want our tickets?

PJ grabs Hazel's roll of tickets.

BRITTANY

Sure.

Brittany takes the entire roll and leaves with Isabel.

HAZEL

Could you have saved me one ticket PJ? That literally cost me three hundred and fifty dollars. I've now lost a total of three hundred and fifty six dollars.

Josie sighs and looks over at a poster of Jeff. His face smiles within a heart. His muscles and penis are photoshopped to look way larger and his teeth have a sparkle. It reads "GO JEFF GO! ROCKBRIDGE FALLS LOVES YOU".

6 EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

6

Josie and PJ pass by various cars with school banners. You can hear the faint sounds of the fair.

PJ

What was that? I literally set you up perfectly.

JOSIE

By saying I didn't think she needed an eating disorder.

PJ sighs and smacks the hood of a car.

PJ

Fuck! I didn't want to say it but now we're fucked.

JOSIE

Let's just face it. It's never going to happen for me. Here or at Oberlin. I should just get it over with Mattieu.

Josie and PJ get into Josie's janky old bannerless car.

PJ

It's not your fault. The vibes were just off tonight. Was it just me or were there like no girls there? Also who the fuck was DJing? Felt like the bottom half of top forty.

JOSIE

Why are girls even into those types of guys anymore? Survival of the fittest should make us worship people who are like good with computers, not walking fridges.

PJ

I don't know, Josie. I didn't invent society...

PJ hears the sounds of a couple fighting and looks out the window. Across the lot, Isabel storms away from Jeff.

JEFF

Ugh, babe.... Baby! My teeny tiny little baby girl! Come on.

ISABEL

Why do you always have to flirt with other women?

JEFF

It doesn't count if they're not in high school.

Josie starts the car but PJ stops her, noticing the fight.

ISABEL

Especially Mrs. Reilly! She's always saying that if you're not Irish Catholic you're going to hell. And I'm regular Christian!

Nearing tears, Isabel gets really close to Josie's car.

PJ

Josie, offer her a ride -

Jeff puts his hands over his ears and drops to his knees. He scrunches up his face. Isabel turns back, concerned.

JEFF

You're hurting my head! You're attacking me and it's bringing back my migraine! Which is giving me PTSD of the other times I've had migraines.

Isabel rolls her eyes, turns and is about to pass by before -

PJ

Now -

JOSIE

Hey, Isabel, do you want a ride or -

Isabel opens Josie's backseat and slams it shut. Shocked, Josie and PJ eye each other. Jeff gets in front of the car.

JEFF

Get out of the car.

ISABEL

You can't tell me what to do!

JEFF

Okay, I'm sorry that I looked at Mrs. Reilly and lightly grazed her left tit, okay?

ISABEL

MOVE! You prick.

JOSIE

Yeah, Move... prick.

Jeff smacks the hood and points at Josie.

JEFF

Don't talk to me you ugly bitch! I do not talk to girls in overalls.

JOSIE
They're dickies!

JEFF
ISABEL GET OUT OF THE CAR!!

Jeff suddenly looks sad and starts ugly crying.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Why are you being so mean? You hurt
me. You hurt my feelings.

PJ
Just drive.

JOSIE
I can't.

ISABEL
He'll move.

JEFF
Isabel, I'm getting tired here. I
can only act out so many tactics.

Josie debates before pressing down on the gas. The car
lurches forward a little and Jeff collapses dramatically.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Ahh!

JOSIE & PJ
AHHHH!

PJ, Josie and Isabel shoot out of the car to see Jeff wail on
the ground, holding his unscraped knee to his chest.

JOSIE
I'm so sorry! I thought you would
move. I feel like ten out of ten
times people move when a car is
coming at them.

JEFF
AH!!!

Across the fair, Tim hears Jeff's cries and panics.

TIM
Jeff? Jeff!

Tim runs to Jeff, leading a pack of Football Bros. They jump over cars and fail to roll across hoods. Tim kneels down.

TIM (CONT'D)
Jeff? Can you hear me? I'm here.
I'm right here!

Football Bros trip over each other and fight their way over.

TIM (CONT'D)
Man down! MAN DOWN!

JEFF
Kyle? Is that you?

TIM
No, Kyle graduated. I'm Tim.

Pretending to disassociate, Jeff looks at him in confusion. Annoyed, Isabel rolls her eyes and leaves the parking lot.

JEFF
My leg is bleeding. I can't play.

TIM
That's not true! You'll play and
you'll win!
(to Josie and PJ)
What did you do to him??

Josie and PJ panic, jump in the car and drive off. The Football Bros struggle to help each other up. Tim cradles Jeff like a crucified Jesus.

TIM (CONT'D)
What's taking so long?!... Jeff...
Jeff! Stay with me. They won't get
away with this.

Pre-lap the sound of a school bell ringing -

Josie and PJ walk to and open their spray-painted lockers that read "Faggot #1" and "Faggot #2."

7 CONTINUED:

PJ

Seriously? I got Faggot #2 this
time? You're the sidekick. Not me.

Josie looks down the hall and notices a few students looking
over at them. Some look away scared.

A tired JANITOR TED, 60s, carrying a paint bucket, approaches
Josie's locker and shuts it. Josie and PJ step out of the
way, as he starts to paint over the spray paint.

JOSIE

Thanks Ted.

As PJ and Josie head down the hallway toward class, they see
more students staring at them, some horrified, some in shock.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Why's everyone looking at us?

PJ

I dunno, did you period yourself
again?

They turn and walk into -

8 INT. MR. G'S CLASSROOM - DAY

8

Where a few more students look at PJ and Josie suspiciously.
In a mismatched classroom, lab tables are thrown everywhere.
Posters say things like "Say No to Drugs, Say Yes to
Pharmaceuticals!" and "Instead of getting pregnant, do after
school sports!" In the back of the room, a Football Bro gets
an obvious blowjob from a cheerleader.

As Josie and PJ find their seats, SYLVIE, 16 a girl with clam
chowder stuck in her braces and CRYSTAL, 16, who looks like
Silent Bob to Crystal's Jay, nervously pass by.

JOSIE

Hey Sylvie.

SYLVIE

Hi.

As Josie and PJ find their seats, Hazel runs up, freaked out.

HAZEL

Holy shit, are you guys ok?

PJ

Yeah, why the fuck wouldn't we be?

A smiling, handsome-for-forty type, walks in, oblivious to the madness. This is MR. G, a former football player who never left Rockbridge.

MR. G

Alright, kiddos... Power down.

Hazel sits behind Josie and PJ, beside a stressed goody two shoes catholic girl, ANNIE, 17. Jeff posters hang from everyone's desk. PJ rips hers up. Annie quickly leans over.

ANNIE

Hey! The prep club worked hard on those! That belongs to the school.

PJ

So does your vagina.

ANNIE

Nice try, PJ but my vagina belongs to the government.

Mr. G flashes his winning smile, chuckling to himself and then eventually realizes the students are ignoring him. He sees that the blowjob is still happening.

MR. G

Can you guys wrap that up?

TIM

One sec. He's close.

Josie catches Isabel looking over nervously and looking away.

ANNIE

So... How'd you do it?

JOSIE

Do what?

Football Bro 1 cums while the rest of the class waits in silence. He and the hot cheerleader take their seats.

HAZEL

Look they've been through a lot.
Just leave them alone.

Suddenly, Jeff makes a dramatic entrance, walking in with crutches. As he "struggles" to sit, the Football Bros glare at Josie and PJ. Other students look over too. Josie notices.

MR. G

Okie dokes, today we will be starting our architectural warfare unit. First assignment, making trebuchets.

PJ

(pronouncing)
Trey-boo-shay.

ANNIE

Okay, but like *how* did you did it?
He's twice your size.

HAZEL

God Annie, they went to juvi, okay?
That's how. They're obviously traumatized. Just stop.

Annie gasps. Students look over. Suddenly, the speaker intercom turns on.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS (O.S.)

Hello. This is Principal Meyers with an important Huntington update. So listen to this girl.

SHELLY (O.S.)

Hi!... I mean -
(suddenly sullen)
Hi... Last night, after the fair, Huntington beasts beat me up, threw me to the ground and left me for dead. They broke four and a half of my bones. So watch your back. Or you could be me. A girl with four and a half broken bones.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS (O.S.)

You heard it here, kids. They're porking our girls, our weakest links. Stay warned... And welcome back to school.

The intercom beeps off. All of the girls look terrified. TUCKER, a wolf-like Football Bro growls and pounds his fists.

SYLVIE

They're going to pork us! We're fucked!

HAZEL

I'm screwed. I have endomitriosis.

TIM

Oh more violence, just what this school needs.

Everyone looks at Josie and PJ. Josie starts to freak out.

JEFF

(to Josie)

Hey! This is you -

Jeff holds up a glass beaker, brings it down and smashes it.

MR. G

Damn it, Jeff. Couldn't you have done that analogy with your fist? You're going to have to pay for that.

JEFF

I don't care! I'm rich.

HAZEL

You brag now, but one day you're going to go to a liberal arts college where you'll have to hide the fact that you're rich and benefit from it in silence.

JEFF

I'm going to state school, you dumb bitch.

The bell rings and students start to pack up. Josie and PJ are almost out the door before -

ISABEL

Hey -

Stunned, Josie and PJ turn around. Isabel and Brittany pack up at their desk.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

I heard you like fought Jeff to the ground last night.

*
*

8 CONTINUED:

BRITTANY

Well *I* heard you guys ate literal
shit and killed girls in juvi.

PJ

Really?! That's awesome... I mean.
What do you think about that?

Josie glares at Annie, who walks out quickly.

BRITTANY

It's definitely... a surprise.

PJ

Surprise like "woah that's
impressive" or...

PRINCIPAL MEYERS (O.S.)

Excuse me... Could the ugly
untalented gays please report to
the principal's office?

BRITTANY

Guess that's you.

Brittany leaves. Isabel smiles at Josie on her way out.

PJ

Bye Brit!... Woah.

9 OMIT

9 *

10 INT. PRINCIPAL MEYER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 10 *

Nervous, Josie shakes while PJ eats from a candy bowl in an empty principal's office. A student council president ad plays on the speaker. *

All over the walls are photos of Principal Meyers with various Football Bros. He does different youthful poses, including sticking his tongue out between his fingers in a V. *

SHELLEY (O.S.) *

And I'm pro-life because what if the fetus turns out to be a hot guy? I'm Shelley! Vote for me for Class President! *

PJ *

I mean, isn't it crazy? You and me... In juvi. And they love it. *

JOSIE *

It's not a good thing, PJ. Why do you think we're in here? *

PJ *

Relax. I'll just say what women murderers always say. Self defense. *

A short sexually repressed middle aged man with splotchy skin and a large bald spot enters his office and sits across from them at his desk. *

This is PRINCIPAL MEYERS, 50s, *

PRINCIPAL MEYERS *

Hello untalented gays. *

JOSIE *

Principal Meyers, I think there might be a mistake -

PRINCIPAL MEYERS *

Shut up! You know why you're here. *

PJ *

Uhh... I can't remember doing anything ever except for being a perfect angel with a virgin body -

He screeches and then reels himself back in, barely holding his fury.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

FOR committing a crime against Jeff, our *Quart-er-back* and the most good-looking all-American red-blooded muscular man this town has ever seen. You think you can just do a little hit and run and show up to school the next morning?

JOSIE

That's not what happened -

PJ

Yeah, actually my Dad was in a hit and run and that's not what it was at all. We got out of the car and talked before we drove off.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

The Homecoming game with Huntington is nearly a month away. Do you know what this means to Rockbridge? Do you know how long we've been working toward this??!!...

PJ

Yes. Obviously.

She nods to a giant sign that reads "The Huntington game: 20 years in the making!"

JOSIE

Look, I can explain -

PJ

Yeah I can explain that Jeff is a psychotic murderer and we were protecting ourselves.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

Sure, you're *all* victims. And girls are *always* right.

JOSIE

That's not what she's saying -

PJ

Uh it kind of is! What were we supposed to do? Let him murder us in cold blood?

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

How come you can't learn how to
buck up and protect yourselves
without running someone over huh?

PJ

Well maybe we can't. Maybe there's
no other way to take on pieces of
meat twice our size. Ever thought
about that, Principal Meyers?

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

You know what girls... I'm
expelling you both -

JOSIE

NO! No, no, no -

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

For fucking with the game and for
being a threat of violence to our
students -

PJ

Whatever -

JOSIE

Wait please, Principal Meyers, this
won't happen again! We promise!

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

Oh really?... How?

JOSIE

Um...

PJ

I don't know, we'll like learn from
books!

JOSIE

We'll start a self defense club!

Surprised and excited, PJ looks at Josie. Meyers' pauses.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

What is that? Like a fight club?

PJ

Yes! But for girls. So it'll be
like... cute.

Meyers thinks and taps his fingers.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

You know what? I don't care!

Meyers gestures for Josie and PJ to leave. When they open the door, Tim is about to knock.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS (CONT'D)

Beat the shit out of each other while you perform the Vagina Monologues. Just stay in your lane until you're munching beaver at Wesleyan and don't go near any of our players again!

TIM

Wait, were they not expelled?

MEYERS

Tim, go back to class.

Meyers shuts the door. Tim blocks Josie and PJ from leaving.

TIM

I don't know who you are or where you came from but if you pull a stunt like that again, if you even step one foot in Jeff's direction before the game, I'll make sure your parents wish they hadn't fucked and conceived you. I'll make them wish they hadn't fucked at all.

PJ

Well my Mom wishes that every day.

12 EXT. BLEACHERS - LATER

12 *

Josie, PJ and Hazel eat lunch on a high bleacher. They pop balloons that read "Get Better Jeff" and "RIP."

PJ

That was genius.

HAZEL

I can't believe they're letting you start a fight club.

JOSIE

We're not. I don't know why I said that. I've just never been to the principal's office before.

PJ

What do you mean? Of course we are.

JOSIE

No, we're not. I wasn't being serious!

PJ

Josie, did you see how Isabel and Brittany were looking at us? You heard the announcements! Girls are terrified they're going to be porked and killed! They *need* this.

JOSIE

PJ, we'd be misleading them.

PJ

Guys do that all the time. We can too. That's the point of feminism.

JOSIE

You don't care about feminism. Your favorite show is Entourage.

PJ

You're missing the point!

JOSIE

PJ!... WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!

HAZEL

You fought girls in Juvi.

PJ

We were obviously lying about that.

HAZEL

What? Why would you lie?

PJ

First of all, lying is easy and it rules. Second, self-defense isn't hard. It's instinctual common sense. You try to punch me in the face, I stop it from happening, whatever, I don't care. Look, here's how we do this.

HAZEL

We start with taekwondo and air punches!

Hazel takes out her notebook and starts taking notes.

PJ

Who do we know? Sammie Stern is my cousin's best friend's tutor so I have an in. Who else? Josie, Genevieve Fisher cheats off you in geography, right? She was in brownies with Isabel.

HAZEL

I can bring Stella Rebecca.

PJ

... You know Stella Rebecca?... She models at car conventions in Chicago on weekends.

HAZEL

Yeah, we're family friends.

JOSIE

You, me, Stella and Genevieve Fisher hitting and tackling each other? That sounds like a disaster.

12 CONTINUED:

Josie watches Jeff race onto the field, throw his crutches down, run to other Football Bros and chest bump with them. They bark and howl like dog wolves. Then they chase the mascot, tackle and beat him in the background.

PJ

What are you talking about? That sounds incredible. Josie, listen to me. Girls join the club, they're grateful to us, we build a community, we bond, we share, adrenaline is flowing. Next thing you know, Brittany and Isabel are kissing us on the mouth. Admit it. Your desperate horny instincts are telling you to agree with me...

Excited, PJ stares intensely at Josie, who starts to crack.

PJ (CONT'D)

Think about NYU. This is it.

JOSIE

If we do this, we're just running the risk of us becoming even more bigger losers.

PJ

Not true. We're right at the bottom. We can only go up from here.

Excited, PJ stares intensely at Josie, who starts to crack.

JOSIE

Ugh PJ...

HAZEL

... I think it's a great idea. There's a serious lack of female solidarity at this school!

PJ

Not the point Hazel.

13 INT. HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

13

PJ talks to uninterested hot girls at their lockers.

13

CONTINUED:

PJ

Yeah, we just thought there's like
a serious lack of female solidarity
at this school... So anyway, you
should totally come by.

Smiling, PJ goes to Josie's locker.

13 CONTINUED:

JOSIE

What are we going to be doing?

PJ

Just follow my lead. My mom has a business. All we have to do is yell.

14 INT. GYM - LATER

14

Josie and PJ enter the gym to see Annie sitting on the floor beside few Nerdy Girls. They look up at Hazel apprehensively.

HAZEL

Alright, no more questions. But again, get ready to get totally fucked up!

Hazel follows their stares to Josie and PJ. She runs over.

PJ

What the fuck? Where's Stella?

HAZEL

She's modeling at a car convention.

PJ

But it's Monday!... These girls are ugly.

JOSIE

That's a great point. Let's call it off before someone cool shows up.

Sylvie and Crystal enter.

SYLVIE

Hey Hazel! Thanks for inviting me. I love David Fincher.

PJ

I mean, I guess maybe *Sylvie's* cute if she gained 20 pounds... And also got a nose job.

Josie anxiously takes in all the girls looking up at them. PJ thinks about it for a beat, then looks at Josie and nods.

JOSIE

Alright... Hi guys -

PJ pushes past Josie and aggressively throws her backpack to the floor, causing the girls to jump back.

PJ

Listen up, you cunt-sucking pieces
of shit! Welcome to our fucking
fight club!

The girls appear petrified and confused. Sylvie starts
crying. PJ looks at Josie, who shakes her head.

JOSIE

Our self-defense club.

Hazel takes out a notebook and pen. Sylvie wipes her tears.
PJ starts pacing back and forth in front of the girls.

PJ

As you all know, Huntington is on
the prowl. And they're picking on
the weak and defenseless, meaning
all of you. So we're going to teach
you to not take *shit*! We start with
dropkicks, tackling and knifeplay.
Then punchbucket where we throw you
in a bucket and punch you till you
bleed.

JOSIE

But maybe first stretching... and
like trust falls.

SYLVIE

Is this like what happened to you
in juvi?

PJ

No, it was way crazier. I mean, one time, this girl starts punching me in the rain. I fall to the ground. It's muddy. I get up. I'm blind... I punch her square in the face. Broke her fucking nose... Josie?

JOSIE

Um... things did get kind of crazy. This one girl tried to poison my lunch with rat kill so after drill practice, I found her outside. Her and her two friends tried to fight me but I beat the living shit out of them. One died.

PJ shakes her head. The girls look confused.

ANNIE

... So you killed a girl?

JOSIE

Well... the ambulance came and brought her back to life so it was chill. Beef squashed.

PJ

Yeah, so since she killed a girl, Josie's going to start us off by showing you all how to effectively throw a solid punch...

Confused, Josie looks from PJ to the eager girls.

PJ (CONT'D)

Josie... would you... kindly step forward, please?

JOSIE

Um... No.

PJ

What's the problem?

JOSIE

Who am I gonna punch?

PJ glances at Hazel, who looks scared.

PJ

Me... Just punch me.

JOSIE

You know what?... The punching came a lot easier to you in juvi. I'm more of a tackling kind of girl -

PJ

When you killed the girl though, you threw a solid punch -

JOSIE

I'm not doing this to you!

PJ

Josie, I know how to take a punch.

JOSIE

Oh, really?

PJ

YES. REALLY. Remember?... Come on.

Josie swings a heavy punch, knocking PJ to the ground.

GIRLS

Ohhh!!!!

HAZEL

Nice!

Hazel extends a high five to Josie, who ignores it. PJ curls into a ball on the floor. Annie raises her hand.

ANNIE

Is there an advisor for the club?
We'll be suspended if there isn't.

PJ sits up with blood dripping down her face.

14 CONTINUED:

PJ

Who would be dumb enough to endorse
a club where we punch each other in
the face?

15 INT. MR. G'S CLASSROOM - DAY

15

Reveal: Mr. G faces his students at the front of the room.

MR. G

The Holocaust. It happened!

A GOTH KID raises his hand skeptically. Mr. G looks at him.

MR. G (CONT'D)

Yes, it did.

Goth Kid lowers his hand.

MR. G (CONT'D)

But how?

There's candy on his desk and the chalkboard reads "Treaty of
Versailles." The students stand at various stations around
the room. A proud PJ has butterfly stitches on her nose.

*
*

MR. G (CONT'D)

The seeds were sown in the Treaty
of Versailles, which we will re-
enact today.

BRITTANY

You want us to do the Holocaust?

MR. G

No, I want you to make the Treaty
in a way that will prevent it. This
here's Germany, that's Britain,
over by Tucker is France -

*
*

In the back of the class, Tucker growls and rattles his cage.

MR. G (CONT'D)

And I'm America.

Mr. G sits and opens a magazine. PJ looks at Josie and nods
to him.

JOSIE

No. Absolutely not.

*

PJ

He wouldn't even show up. He's too
busy with his divorce.

(whispers)

She cheated.

JOSIE

No, I'm saying we're not doing that
again. I broke your fucking nose.

PJ

Yeah and I've never had so many girls stare at me in my life. Look at Stella Rebecca.

*
*

At the Germany table, Stella waves.

*

PRINCIPAL MEYERS (O.S.)

Another morning update. The library's out of use again. Huntington shot up our remaining books... So there will be no reading again this year. Thank you.

Scared girls look at Josie and PJ. Nearby, Hazel writes "Hitler" on her name tag.

HAZEL

Um okay... I say, we do the Holocaust.

(out of character)

Damn, this is fucked up.

MR. G

No, Hazel, this is before Hitler. He's not here.

HAZEL

Oh.

She starts to leave.

MR. G

Where are you going?

HAZEL

To the bathroom. You just said I'm
not supposed to be here.

She leaves. Mr. G looks confused. Sylvie comes up to Josie.
Isabel eavesdrops. The Treaty of Versailles re-enactment
happens in the background. *
*

SYLVIE

Hey, thank you so much for last
night. I've been thinking like, if
I can learn how to punch like that
and Huntington found me in an
alleyway and I only had like a
stick, maybe I wouldn't die.

PJ

That's great Sylvie but *sadly* Josie
doesn't want to do it again.

ANNIE

As Great Britain, we won the war.
Germany, you lost. Give us your
candy and we'll let you live. *

A student in Germany lamely walks over with candy and shrugs. *

SYLVIE

Wait why? Last night was like so
empowering! *

BRITTANY

How about *you* give up some of your
candy and everything will be chill? *

Brittany takes the candy back from Great Britain and
brings it back to her desk. Pieces fall everywhere. *

ISABEL

What was empowering? *

Josie jumps back, not realizing Isabel was there. *

STELLA

Fine, our candy tastes bad anyways.
We want some of the French shit. *

15 CONTINUED:

Everyone grabs at the candy. Annie sits on her pile. Isabel waits for Josie to answer. PJ looks at Josie anxiously.

ANNIE

We need diplomacy!!

Tim notices Isabel talking to Josie and looks suspicious. Beside him, Jeff bangs the candy together like rocks.

JOSIE

We had a meeting... for our fight club. There's like a serious lack of female solidarity at this school.

Suddenly, Hazel runs in, still wearing the Hitler name-tag.

HAZEL

And even though I am just a baby right now, I will avenge this!

MR. G

Every time. Every goddamn time.

ANNIE

You're not a baby, Hazel. You're 30 years old.

The bell rings. Isabel looks at Josie and leaves with the rest of the class. PJ smiles at Josie.

16 INT. MR. G'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

16

Josie follows PJ over to Mr. G's desk, where he eats candy.

PJ

Hi Mr. G.

MR. G

Hey uh...
(can't remember her name)
girl. Thanks for coming in today.

JOSIE

We have to come in. It's class.

MR. G

Tell that to Dimitri Walker. Came here for the first week, hasn't shown up since. No respect.

JOSIE

Um. Dimitri committed suicide the first week of school, Mr. G.

MR. G

Sure, he did.

PJ

Anyway, we wanted to know if you'd be our club advisor.

MR. G

What kind of club?

PJ

Um it's like a club for women -

JOSIE

Yeah to talk about our periods, our declining egg counts, misogyny, how to internalize it -

MR. G

Why don't you ask one of the female teachers?

PJ

Because we hate them.

MR. G

Makes sense. Listen, I feel for you girls. I know it's hard with your... organs, but I'm retiling the bathroom, I have my shifts at the co-op, getting a divorce.

PJ

We just thought this might be a way to take your mind off things.

MR. G

My Mom says I need a new hobby.

JOSIE

But you wouldn't have to come like at all. In fact, you shouldn't.

MR. G
Sure girls. I'll sign off on your
period club.

17 INT. GYM - AFTER SCHOOL 17

Josie and PJ walk into the gym to find more girls than the
last meeting. Girls punch the air, palm read and do homework.

JOSIE
How many girls go to this school?

PJ
Again they're all sixes at best. We
need a better marketing strategy.

Hazel takes out mats, weights, punching bags and gloves.

HAZEL
Hey guys! The order came in!

PJ
Thanks Hazel. Do you think we know
how to use those?

Panicking, they both look at the doors, where another girl
lets in more girls, including a waify hot girl with a chic
French girl vibe. This is STELLA REBECCA, 17. She waves.

PJ (CONT'D)
Well at least Stella Rebecca is
here.

JOSIE
Should we be stressed? I'm
stressed.

MR. G. (O.S.)
Hey queens!

Shocked, PJ and Josie look at Mr. G approach.

MR. G. (CONT'D)
Let's get it popping!

JOSIE
Alright, hey everyone...

No one listens. A few girls throw a weight back and forth. It
lands on one of their feet. Eventually, PJ walks to a mop,
rips off the top, brings the stick back and slams it down.

PJ

OKAY SHUT UP AND LISTEN! Thank you! This isn't a little hangout. There are some rules we need to establish! First is LISTEN! Second is... also listen and third is... be on time. What time is it?

ANNIE

Three thirty.

PJ

THREE THIRTY! This club starts at 3:15, not 3:16, not 3:17, not any other time, but the doors close at THREE FIFTEEN!

Hazel jots this down in her notebook. Behind PJ, the gym doors silently open, as Brittany and Isabel walk in. Everyone stares ahead at them in panic. PJ misinterprets.

PJ (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's right. NO EXCEPTIONS. I don't care if you're like "Oh I needed to stay to get extra help in math cause I need a full ride cause my Mom lives in a trailer and she loves her boyfriend more than me." Yada yada yada. I don't give a shit. My Dad left me and I'm still punctual!

Josie gestures to Brittany and Isabel. PJ turns around.

PJ (CONT'D)

Oh uh, hey, uhh... You guys can um... you can find a spot. We were just... getting started.

Brittany and Isabel sit beside the other nervous girls. One of them wipes the snack off her mouth. PJ looks at Brittany.

PJ (CONT'D)

So, today's exercise will involve body... contact. Gonna do some wrestling... kind of stuff...

ANNIE

Um, I'm sorry. I thought we weren't allowed to be late.

ISABEL

Oh, we can go.

ANNIE

Yeah, cause she *just* said you weren't allowed to be so -

JOSIE

No, no, she meant for next meeting -

PJ

Yeah, for next meeting. Starting next week, you have to be on time.

ANNIE

Hmm... Okay... I'm sorry. I just want to make sure this is a self-defense club, right? Where we can learn to protect ourselves against like football players... Like Jeff.

SYLVIE

And Huntington, right? Cause they're going to pork us... Oh my god they're going to pork us.

STELLA

I thought we were fighting each other for money. There's a cash prize, right?

ISABEL

I thought it was to be part of like a local underprivileged female community. I just want to give back.

BRITTANY

And my identity is completely attached to hers... so I just kind of go wherever she goes.

PJ nods at Isabel and Brittany, then looks at Josie and raises her eyebrows. Josie takes in Isabel looking at them.

JOSIE

Well... looks like everyone's here for a good reason.

PJ

Yeah so let's just get started.

(MORE)

PJ (CONT'D)

Who wants to volunteer? Hmmm
Brittany? You're new and close to
where I'm standing.

Brittany hesitates. Annie shoots her hand up and stands.

PJ (CONT'D)

Great...

PJ pushes her to the ground. The girls gasp.

ANNIE

What the hell? You didn't warn me.

PJ

We didn't get warnings in juvi...
Girls popped up out of nowhere.

MR. G

Girls I don't know about this -

JOSIE

Why don't we just go slow?

PJ

Fine... I won't even do anything...
Work with your instincts.

Annie gulps before... She pushes PJ to the ground. The other girls smile and cheer a bit. PJ gets up, annoyed.

PJ (CONT'D)

Great. Let's go again.

A little more confident, Annie smiles a bit and prepares her stance. PJ smiles and roughly tackles her to the ground.

ANNIE

FUCK! My back!

MR. G

Okay, shut it down!

JOSIE

Oh my god! Are you okay?

PJ

She's fine.

Annie screams. PJ rolls her eyes. As Tim walks by in the hallway, he hears this and pokes his head in the gym window.

JOSIE

Wait, Mr. G, please. I know we're not super well trained but... Huntington's not going away and we need this.

All the girls looking up at her, nervous but inspired. She takes in the hold she has on them, including Isabel.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Look, I know this stuff seems really scary right now, but the only way we're going to be able to defend ourselves is by learning from each other, right? I mean that's why we started this.

PJ

Yeah, I mean, we do know more than most of you but we still have to figure it out and I guess try shit and experiment with each other -

JOSIE

And we promise you, that by game day weekend, you won't need to be scared anymore because... because -

PJ

Because we'll all be fucking pros! Like... Crystal, after this, you're never going to get assaulted on your birthday again!

Crystal smiles and does double fist pumps.

JOSIE

Yeah sorry that happened two years in a row.

SYLVIE

And for me, I'll be able to kill my stepdad!

STELLA

And I, I'm going to like finally reverse-stalk my stalker!

PJ

Yes! So if you believe in yourself,
if you believe in us, then trust us
and let's just do this, okay?

GIRLS

YEAH!!!

Music starts. The girls cheer and clap crazily. Mr. G claps.
Girls throw weights to the ground and slap their own faces.

17 CONTINUED:

Tim, still at the window, squints. Sylvie maniacally spits through her braces as she screams -

SYLVIE
YAS QUEEN! YAS QUEEN SLAY!!! SLAY!!

18A MONTAGE INT. GYM - DAY 18A

Mr. G blows a whistle. In true *Fight Club* fashion, the club forms a circle in the center of the gym, all surrounding Josie and PJ, who face off against each other, The first few hits are painful and tiring. PJ hits Josie, who looks like she'll vomit but she catches her breath and goes for another round. As time progresses, we see different pairs facing off, getting more confident, bloodier and more excited.

18B MONTAGE INT. MR G'S CLASSROOM - DAY 18B

Mr G. writes "FEMINISM" on the blackboard, followed by "Who started it? A) Gloria Steinem B) A man C) Another woman.

18C MONTAGE INT. CALLAHAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 18C

At her desk, sewing football uniforms, Mrs. Callahan looks at a photo of her, her ex-husband and baby Hazel, all wearing Rockbridge crop tops. Beside the photo is one of her and the MILFS when they were cheerleaders. Hazel comes home with bruises. Mrs. Callahan looks up worried. As Hazel continues to come home bloodier and bloodier, Mrs. Callahan's concern and anger grow.

18D MONTAGE INT. GYM - DAY 18D

The *Fight Club* sequence continues with different girls facing off and eagerly beating each other. Isabel tackles Josie to the ground and lands on top of her, their faces inches apart. Distracted, Josie hesitates... which lets Isabel punch her square in the face. Blood starts pouring. Josie chokes on her blood but then laughs, excited and goes in again.

18E MONTAGE INT. JOSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 18E

Josie analyzes her wounded face in the mirror and smiles.

18F OMIT 18F *

18G MONTAGE INT. GYM - DAY

18G *

Brittany and PJ face off. PJ tries to tackle her but Brittany rolls on top of her and pins her down. PJ doesn't move. *

BRITTANY *

What?... Fight me off, PJ... Come on, fight me off. *

PJ smiles as Brittany remains on top of her. Brittany eventually rolls her eyes and gets up. *

18H MONTAGE INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

18H *

Covered in cuts and bruises, club members including Josie and PJ confidently strut down the hallway. The mascot fistbumps them. From her locker, Isabel holds Josie's eye. Down the hall, Mr. G ecstatically finger-guns various students. He joins the girls, strutting confidently behind them. As Josie and PJ head to their lockers, they notice different girls staring at them. Hazel follows behind.

JOSIE

I can't believe this is working.

PJ

I told you.

HAZEL

Yeah, if we keep it up, in a week we can take on Huntington.

PJ

No, Hazel, we can put our fingers inside each other.

HAZEL

You know, I think people are liking more than just the hitting and tackling part of the club.

PJ

Yeah, we know. We're empowering them. We get it.

HAZEL

I'm just saying that it means a lot to have like a safe space like this and I think people would appreciate if we took a meeting to actually get to know these girls instead of just sweating all over them.

PJ and Josie stare at her in deep confusion.

JOSIE

Wait... Hazel, that's brilliant... I love talking about my trauma.

PJ

Yeah, I always jack off after therapy.

JOSIE

Yeah it makes girls weirdly horny -

TIM

Hey guys!

The girls jump back and notice Tim behind them.

TIM (CONT'D)

Just wanted to say I'm *loving* what
I'm hearing about the club. It
seems so supportive of women...
especially the hot ones.

PJ

Well, all women are hot to me...
Even the sixes.

TIM

Listen it's really cute and
everything but we're a couple weeks
away from the game now and I'm
concerned it might be taking away
attention from our team.

Tim pointedly looks at Isabel, who smiles at Josie. Josie
gestures to a huge Jeff poster.

JOSIE

I feel like that's impossible.

Tim smiles fakely and walks away.

PJ

Why is he talking and asking
questions at us?

END MONTAGE

18H CONTINUED:

TIM (PRE-LAP)
This is a fucking disaster!

*

19 OMIT

19 *

20

INT. PRINCIPAL MEYERS' OFFICE - DAY

20

An angry Tim and Jeff stand over Meyers at his desk.

TIM

You need to shut them down.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

I can't do that! That'll just make them cooler.

JEFF

Then let's just like kill them. I mean, not like murder but... they end up dead.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

It's not in the budget.

Jeff rolls his eyes and starts doing pull ups, stressed. Mrs. Callahan knocks on the door and steps in.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS (CONT'D)

God, for the last time, I can't put myself between the milfs and the divorcee with the pedophile ex.

MRS. CALLAHAN

What is going with this club?

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

Great, more complaints! Look, I need this like I need another school shooting. I am up to *here*, no in fact, *here*, with Huntington bullshit. This whole female trend is fucking me up the ass. Now, the school board's looking into every rape case from 76 to 2012.

MRS. CALLAHAN

Well, I'm sorry to hear that Jon but every night, my
(MORE)

MRS. CALLAHAN (CONT'D)

daughter comes home covered in soot and looks like a little fucked up British orphan in a musical! Listen, my brain and work ethic are not being put to use right now. If you help me with the MILFS, I can help you take this club down.

TIM

Principal Meyers, sir, our team is hurting, our quarterback is at his most vulnerable and his girlfriend is off doing girl karate! We've been waiting to crush Huntington for years.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

I'm well aware of that Tim! God. What is happening to this town?

MRS. CALLAHAN

These girls are reverse psychologizing everyone is what's happening. Three weeks ago, we all hated them. We just need to get back to that.

JEFF

Let's Jennifer Lawrence them. We blast them with positive press, some buzzfeed articles, a couple pics of them eating pizza. Give it two months, everyone hates them.

TIM

We don't have two months. Their fake feminist hypnosis is spreading like a virus. But they're not built to last. The only way they'll fall is from the inside. We need to find a rat, a weak link.

MRS. CALLAHAN

Yeah and we need to find dirt on them. There's got to be something. Everyone's embezzled once. Don't you have a thing of files on students that list if they're criminals and their grades and secrets and shit?

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

I don't know where those are. Okay, look...

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

PRINCIPAL MEYERS (CONT'D)

If you really want your daughter to start looking less ugly and if you make these girls disappear help make it happen, then *maybe* I can help you with the milfs.

Mrs. Callahan takes this in, smiles and thinks to herself.

MRS. CALLAHAN

Do we know what juvi they went to?

A lightbulb goes off. Impressed, Meyers, Jeff and Tim all look at Mrs. Callahan. Jeff stares at her tits.

JEFF

You're doing really smart ideas...

MRS. CALLAHAN

Thanks.

The club sits in a circle of colorful mats, scooters, hoola hoops, etc.

JOSIE

So um... Thanks for letting us do something a little different today. We know the club has become a place to feel empowered physically but we think it can also be a safe space to talk and open up.

Isabel smiles at Josie. Most of the girls nod hesitantly.

PJ

Okay, so whose been raped? Raise your hand.

No one raises their hand.

PJ (CONT'D)

Grey area stuff counts too.

Everyone raises their hand. PJ's about to talk before -

SYLVIE

Well, everyone knows about the situation with my stepdad.

Sylvie looks at everyone seriously. They look worried.

SYLVIE (CONT'D)

He's *obsessed* with friday movie nights. It's like I get it, you're my new dad, whatever.

STELLA

Every time I call the police about my stalker, they tell me to fill out an online form. And then the form tells me to call so I call and then they tell me that they can't get involved until he tries to kill me and he keeps saying he's going to but that doesn't count so yeah it's just like annoying....

BRITTANY

Well, I've been assaulted like a million times but I'm more annoyed that everyone knows me for being beautiful and popular and no one knows that I'm smart and super driven. I literally own a jewelry business and no one talks about it!

Confused, everyone looks at each other.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

See!

HAZEL

Well, ever since my parents' divorce started, my Mom's been doing a mid life crisis. And every time I try to call my Dad about it, he's like "Oh I'm sorry, I can't talk, I'm at a child ballroom dance competition."

PJ

Anyway, Brittany, I ... I'm sorry -

JOSIE

I can go next... Um I don't really like to talk about juvi and what happened this summer but I trust you guys... I know everyone gives us props for juvi because it's badass or whatever. And yeah, I guess horrible nights of like hazing is pretty sick. I mean I survived Tributes, literal tributes where we'd be given splintered wood and pocket knives and we'd have to fight while people bet on us and I still hear their screams at night and I probably forever...

(MORE)

JOSIE (CONT'D)

But the worst part is that I was just there and I should have never even been there in the first place because I didn't do anything wrong and somehow I'm the one who left with a broken arm... It was humiliating and I was miserable the whole time and I just let it happen to me cause I wasn't strong enough.... But I'm realizing I don't need to be that person anymore... Cause of you guys. I'm so grateful for what this club's become, especially from where we started... No one ever gave a shit about me or what I had to say until now. Not really. Anyway... does anyone else want to go?

Everyone's riveted, especially Isabel. PJ looks hurt.

ISABEL

Um... Well I've never told anyone this either... Jeff took me to Greece for my birthday last year and before we left he was like when are you getting your brazilian? And I was like I don't want to and then he was like I thought we talked about this and then he didn't talk to me until I booked an appointment and I was mad but then he also treated me to getting my nails done and hair done and a new bikini. So anyway, I get over it, I'm excited for the trip... But then he just ends up fucking my sister the whole time... Which sucked...

Isabel tears up. No one knows what to say.

JOSIE
I'm really sorry Isabel.

ISABEL
I mean he said he wouldn't do it again... But sometimes I wonder if the only reason I'm with him... is because we're both so much hotter than everyone else at this school.

Everyone nods supportively. Suddenly, everyone notices Mr. G weeping, tears pouring.

MR. G
I'm going through a divorce... Wow, that felt so good to say. Wait, did I just talk about my feelings? Damn, men do need therapy.

He scoffs and shakes his head in regret.

JOSIE
Okay, let's wrap up a little early today... That was a great start.

PJ looks pissed. Disturbed, everyone slowly gets up and the parachute deflates. Sylvie cries. Isabel walks up to Josie.

ISABEL
Hey! Um thank you for that. Uh I don't know what you're up to tomorrow but I was going to study for Mr. G's women murdered in history test if you...

JOSIE
Oh um... yeah... sure.

Isabel smiles and walks away, leaving Josie shook.

Prelap sex sounds -

22 OMIT 22
23 OMIT 23
24 OMIT 24

25 INT. MRS. CALLAHAN'S FRONT HALLWAY

25

Annoyed, Hazel enters the house and hears sex noises. A guy loudly orgasms.

HAZEL

Mom?

With sex hair, Mrs. Callahan exits her bedroom and ties up her robe. Hazel looks confused.

MRS. CALLAHAN

Hi honey... How come you're home so early?

Hazel's face drops as she sees JEFF leave the bedroom, eating teddy bear crackers. He wears shoulder pads and a jockstrap.

JEFF

Don't worry. I just cummed.

Disgusted, Hazel looks at Mrs. Callahan.

MRS. CALLAHAN

... What?... I had a long day.

HAZEL

Are you kidding me?! Now I have two pedophile parents?

MRS. CALLAHAN

I don't need your judgment, Hazel.

HAZEL

Is this what you're doing now that you're not in the MILFs?

MRS. CALLAHAN

Sorry if I'm having a little fun.

HAZEL

Why can't you find something else to do with your time, like join a community garden or something!

MRS. CALLAHAN

(gasps)

Because I've been a little distracted, doing stuff like, I don't know, fighting for alimony so you can blow my money at Goodwill and like eat to stay alive!

(MORE)

MRS. CALLAHAN (CONT'D)

Do you know how hard it is to have a lactose intolerant daughter who loves cream of wheat? I have to buy all the weird ingredients *and* your lactaid... *and* your endometriosis medication!

HAZEL

You're going crazy.

MRS. CALLAHAN

You know, I don't like your attitude lately, ever since you joined this *club*.

HAZEL

Well this *club* is actually really important to me because it's the only way I can avoid *this*. You could try being excited.

MRS. CALLAHAN

I would! I really would if you were doing it with girls who valued your commitment and loyalty. I've told you that.

HAZEL

They're my friends.

MRS. CALLAHAN

Oh sweetie. No, they're not.

Mrs. Callahan looks at Hazel pitifully. Hazel looks torn. Jeff continues eating.

HAZEL

You know... you're just jealous that I'm the one doing spreadsheets and emailing now and that I'm part of a group that actually likes me.

MRS. CALLAHAN

They only like you when you're useful to them, take it from me. I'd give it two weeks before they drop you.

Offended, Hazel goes to her room and slams the door.

Stella, Brittany and Isabel lead Josie, PJ and an exhausted Hazel to a cheerleader fundraiser/car clearance sale. A creepy photographer waits by an old corvette that has a "50% off" sign on it. Beside him is an excited Old Man (Ted Ferguson) petting the hood. A Rockbridge banner hangs under a long table with cheerleader posters and a foot fetish station.

STELLA

I'm so excited. Great turnout, right?

OLD MAN

Hi ladies!

Two Old Men wait around the corvette ogling Stella. She hands Josie and Hazel a giant box of business cards. They have a photo of her in a bikini on a car, with her email.

STELLA

If you can just hand these out, that would be great.

Stella goes in front of the corvette, while Isabel goes to sign and kiss autographs on the cheerleader flyers. Josie helps her take out ziplocs with dirty old underwear.

ISABEL

I don't know why anyone would want any of these. They're so old and dirty.

PJ follows Brittany, holding a box of various shoes.

PJ

So like where do you source the beads from for your bracelets?

BRITTANY

Michaels. I have blue beads and red ones and some green ones too.

PJ

Would you like, would you make me a custom one?

BRITTANY

Sure.

They smile at each other as Brittany sits down and a guy starts touching her foot. PJ walks back to Josie and Hazel, who hand out Stella's business cards to Dads trickling. Hazel hunches over and moans. Dazed, Josie smiles to herself.

PJ

Brittany said she'd make me a custom bracelet.

JOSIE

Really? That's awesome. Look at you. Congrats.

Head in her hands, Hazel makes a loud weird tired sound.

PJ

Thank you. Do you want to celebrate and get chicken on a stick tonight?

JOSIE

Oh I can't, I have plans with Isabel.

Excited, Josie smiles at PJ, who looks surprised. Hazel moans loudly. A couple Dads look over.

PJ

Jesus, Hazel. Are you constipated?

HAZEL

I couldn't sleep. My Mom was up all night fucking the meathead.

JOSIE
Which meathead?

HAZEL
You know, like the crybaby.

PJ
You're um... You're hanging out
with Isabel?

HAZEL
The guy with the hair. He's dating
the cheerleader.

JOSIE
Yeah, we're just getting food
somewhere.

HAZEL
He runs a lot.

PJ
Food like... at an establishment?
Like outside of school?

JOSIE
Yeah... Do you need the address?

HAZEL
You know, like the main guy. He
runs and catches things. No he
throws things.

PJ
No, you just... you didn't tell me.

JOSIE
I mean, it's not a big deal. She's
still with Jeff.

HAZEL

Jeff!... That's his name...

Confused, Josie and PJ stare at Hazel. Josie panics. Isabel looks over, confused. Josie leans in and whispers -

JOSIE

Wait... *that's* who was with your Mom last night? Jeff? Your Mom is fucking Jeff?

HAZEL

Or it could be her safe word.

PJ

Jeff is his name, Hazel. He's dating Isabel. What is wrong with you!?!

HAZEL

I'm sorry, I just get the hot girls confused. I thought he was seeing that other cheerleader who does practice-head in biology.

Josie looks at Isabel. PJ takes in how excited Josie is.

26 CONTINUED:

HAZEL (CONT'D)

Whatever, guys, just please don't tell anyone. I don't need this getting out about my Mom. She's already having a really hard time with the Milfs. And now I'm not getting any sleep. And it's really affecting my productivity levels.

Josie catches PJ looking at her critically. Suddenly, Stella falls off the hood loudly. They look over to see her waddle back up.

PJ

You look amazing, Stella!

27 EXT. BLEACHERS - DAY

27

Phonebook in hand, Tim sits alone, talking on a flip phone.

TIM

Josie Marks and PJ Waters?...
Are you sure they're not in the system? Huh... Isn't every kid from Rockbridge Falls sent there?

In his notebook, Tim crosses out "Rockbridge Falls Juvi."

TIM (CONT'D)

Essex County?... Any others?

28 INT. DINER - NIGHT

28

Josie and Isabel laugh over smoothies, as they do homework.

ISABEL

And then her nose like busted open!
There was so much blood. It was hilarious! Ha ha ha!...

They continue laughing as they look back at their homework. They sneak looks at each other and chuckle.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

You know... I'm really glad I joined the club.

JOSIE

Me too.

ISABEL

I think it's really cool you and PJ
went through everything you did and
are helping the rest of us. The
story you told the other day...
You're really brave Josie.

JOSIE

Well you didn't have to tell us about your birthday trip... That was pretty brave.

ISABEL

I dunno, I kind of blocked it out. But now I'm like I think cheating is bad. Like it really affected me... Or something...

JOSIE

Actually... Isabel...

ISABEL

What?... Have I gained weight?

JOSIE

No, it's not that. I'd tell you.

Nervous, Isabel smiles as Josie looks at her.

ISABEL

Do my teeth look fucked up or something?

Isabel brushes her fingers against Josie's. Josie debates.

JOSIE

No but... Jeff is cheating on you.

ISABEL

... What??... Wait, WHAT?!... WHO TOLD YOU THAT?

JOSIE

Oh um. I can't say.

ISABEL

You can't say?!

JOSIE

Okay, it's Mrs. Callahan. Hazel told me cause she can't sleep. I mean, apparently they're just up like *all* night every night. It's just nonstop. And I just figured since you think cheating is bad now, that you'd -

Isabel ugly cries. It's loud and snotty. Everyone watches. Josie looks around, not knowing what to do.

28 CONTINUED:

ISABEL
OH MY GOD!!! AHH!!!

29 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

29

The mascot, wearing a jersey and nothing else, hands out game day fliers. Jeff posters hang from some of the tables. Jeff waits in line for food. The Lunch Lady puts a fruit cup on his tray. Tim looks at it suspiciously.

TIM
Woah, woah, WOAHH. There's pineapple
in this. Jeff's allergic to
pineeapple!

Tim chucks the fruit cup across the cafeteria. It lands on the wall and splashes GOTH KID.

GOTH KID
Well I wasn't going to do it but
this is the last straw.

He opens his journal and starts writing a plan titled "Blow up the School."

Tim points to a poster that reads "Pineapple is worse than drugs!" The Lunch Lady cries as Football Bros escort her out. Jeff and the other Football Bros sit down. Tim cuts up all the players' steaks. Jeff takes a bite.

JEFF
Hmm, meat's a little overdone
today.

Across the cafeteria, PJ sits with a stressed Josie.

PJ
How was it last night?

JOSIE
... Ughhh... Not good, dude.

PJ
Wait why? What happened?

Suddenly, the cafeteria doors burst open and Isabel storms in, followed by Hazel. She blows past the mascot, who falls. His fliers fly everywhere.

JEFF

Shoot. She's walking really fast.
She usually walks slow.

ISABEL

Are you sleeping with Mrs.
Callahan?

JEFF

Babe, what's up? Looking beautiful
today! How are you? How's your day?

ISABEL

Bad. Are you having sex with her?

JEFF

I'm helping her with her taxes.

HAZEL

Aren't you in eighth grade algebra?

JEFF

I can't answer the question. I
don't know how to read.

ISABEL

She's asking you to your face!

JEFF

Damn it. That always works.

ISABEL

Are you cheating on me again?

JEFF

Baby, no! Look in my honest eyes.
I'm not sleeping with her.

He makes his eyes really big to prove he's not lying.

TIM

Because he's *railing* her! And then
leaving! And then sleeping over at
my place. Because guess who has a
pull out water mattress and
unlimited snacks from his mom?

Proud, Tim looks at all the Football Bros, who look like
they're going to kill him. Tim gulps.

JEFF

No, I'm not!!

HAZEL

Yes, you are!

JEFF

Shut up nerd, I fucked your mom!...
Wait, fuck.

ISABEL

Yeah, we're done.

She storms away.

HAZEL

You know, I do really think it's
fucked up what you did to Isabel.
But I have noticed a positive
change in my mom since she's had a
sexual outlet and so you know... I
want to say thanks -

JEFF

Leave! Fuck. FUCK! I feel
something. It's like angry but
upset and also like it's my fault.

TIM

Sad? Guilty?

JEFF

No! *God*, no. I guess I'm mad then.

Across the cafeteria, PJ looks at Josie, who gets up and
heads to Isabel. Disappointed, PJ eventually follows.

ISABEL

I'm getting revenge. I'm about to
fuck up some football players. And
I'm buying a gun.

SYLVIE

Hell yeah! I'll get my stepdad's.

ANNIE

What about like egging?

SYLVIE

Yeah and the eggs are smelly.
Like we don't refrigerate them!

ANNIE

Yeah, we cook them! To say, like,
"you're cooked!"

29 CONTINUED:

HAZEL

What about, like, a bomb?

Everyone stops and looks at Hazel.

HAZEL (CONT'D)

They're like super easy to make...
Like a small one. Obviously. Just
like as a warning sort of...

PJ

Yeah okay Hazel, let's do
terrorism.

STELLA

What if we cut down all the trees
near Jeff's house and say it was
like... a storm or something?

PJ

Here's an idea. What if we take the
high road and do nothing?

30 OMIT

30

30 CONTINUED:

31 EXT. LOBOTOMY CAMP - AFTER SCHOOL

31

Confused, Tim drives through an old dirt road in the middle of nowhere.

31 CONTINUED:

In the distance, he sees the abandoned military camp that LOBOTOMY is run out of. He slowly pulls up, gets out and looks around the creepy setting before jumping back -

TIM

Ah!

He faces Rhodes, who holds a machete pointed at him.

32 INT./EXT. ASTRO MINIVAN - NIGHT 32

In slo-mo with music, the girls drive down an idyllic suburban street with beautiful large houses. They stick their heads out the window, put on ski masks and get ready.

33 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET 33

An Astro Van door slowly slides open to reveal the group waiting, all wearing black. They finish putting on masks, get out and ominously walk down the street until...

34 EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE 34

The music stops abruptly. The girls sadly attempt to TP and egg a giant house. Sylvie and Crystal fail to throw toilet paper rolls over tall trees.

SYLVIE

Crystal, you have to jump with it.

The rolls fall. Annie puts up color-coated posters reading "WATCH OUT." Brittany aggressively throws eggs at windows.

35 INT. JEFF'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 35

Oblivious, Jeff, listens to 2000s pop on his walkman as he eats a snack. Eggs hit a giant double pane window behind him as he bops his head, facing away. All we hear is the song.

36 EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE 36

PJ and Josie face the pathetic scene before them. They're only attacking a tiny corner of a massive property.

PJ

Damn, we're really gonna... scare them off...

36 CONTINUED:

JOSIE

I'm going to help Isabel keep watch.

Josie heads toward the car.

PJ

Okay just don't get distracted. We could be fined two dollars for this... Do you know where Hazel is?

37 EXT. UNDERNEATH JEFF'S CAR

37

Nearby, Hazel lies under Jeff's car. She struggles to rip a piece of tape with her mouth and spits in disgust, with her saliva landing on her cheek. She slowly places an intense looking homemade bomb on the bottom of the car.

HAZEL

Oooo-kay... How does this work?

38 INT. ASTRO MINIVAN

38

Josie sits in the front seat keeping watch with Isabel.

ISABEL

I think it's for the best. But I kind of miss when he would touch my hair and go "shiny, shiny, shiny."

JOSIE

Isabel, I know you're really upset and you know, you probably still miss him but um... I think you deserve a lot better...

Isabel stares at a nervous Josie for a few moments. Eventually, she inches toward Josie, who edges closer. They are about to kiss before... PJ smacks the hood of the car.

PJ

Alright, we're heading out.

Isabel jumps back to her seat. Josie tries to hide her anger.

OUTSIDE THE CAR

PJ (CONT'D)

Well, that was a quarter of a success. Anyone know where the fuck Hazel went?

39 EXT. UNDERNEATH JEFF'S CAR 39

Nearby, under Jeff's car, Hazel looks extremely confused. She tries to change the timing of the bomb.

HAZEL
Let's do fifteen... minutes...

Hazel sets the timer to 15:00 and presses a red button. The numbers switch to 14:00, counting down in seconds.

HAZEL (CONT'D)
Fuck!

Hazel frantically tries to get up from under the car, but knocks her head against the top.

40 EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 40

Nearby, the defeated girls pack up unused toilet paper.

ANNIE
Let's make sure we return or donate these.

PJ sees Hazel sprinting across the street, waving her arms.

PJ
Finally. Where were you?

HAZEL
It's gonna blow!!!!

PJ
Oh, LOL, it's gonna blow guys.
Watch out. It's probably a sparkler. Ever seen a lit match?

BOOM. The car outside the house erupts in flames.

GIRLS
AHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!

PJ
Hazel, what!?!?

41 INT. JEFF'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 41

Oblivious, in the same position, Jeff continues bopping his head to the music, which is all we hear. Flames grow bigger through the window behind him. We see but can't hear the girls screaming outside.

42 EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 42

Illuminated by flames that grow bigger, everyone scrambles and tries to get in the minivan, tripping over each other. Annie collects the leftover toilet paper.

ANNIE
Everyone leave now!!

SYLVIE
AHHHH!!!!

43 INT. JEFF'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 43

Through the window, still only hearing Jeff's music, we see the girls finish packing into the van. We then see the van making a five point turn and screeching away.

Confused, Jeff hears the screeching, turns around and drops his walkman.

44 EXT. JEFF'S HOUSE 44

Outside, through the window, we see but can't hear Jeff scream in panic. The flames and van driving off are reflected in the window.

45 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY 45

Everyone looks at Josie and PJ as they enter the school. Their lockers now say Superstar #1 and Superstar #2.

PJ
What are we supposed to do now?

JOSIE
Relax. No one knows it was us.

TIM
Hey guys.

Josie and PJ jump back and notice Tim behind them.

TIM (CONT'D)
Great show last night.

45 CONTINUED:

JOSIE

That wasn't us -

SLAM. Suddenly, Tim throws Josie into the locker and holds her by the collar, nearly strangling her.

TIM

What Josie? Fight me off.

PJ

Okay stop.

TIM

Go ahead. I can take both of you.

PJ

TIM STOP.

He eventually lets Josie go and she catches her breath.

TIM

That's what I thought... Your club is over.

Smiling, he turns down the hallway. Josie pushes past PJ.

JOSIE

Thanks for helping me.

46 INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

46

The club stands in a tight huddle.

PJ

I guess we all have a different definition of egging! Some of us clearly think it involves fire.

HAZEL

You told me to do it!

PJ

When I agree to one of your suggestions, you have to remember that I don't think your brain works properly.

HAZEL

I designed a bomb! I'm a woman scientist!

PJ

We know! It's a crime. You made us all criminals.

HAZEL

Okay you know what, sure, maybe I did, but at least we did *something* and it was amazing!

Everyone in the club smiles, claps and looks at each other. After a couple beats, everyone starts to look sad.

SYLVIE

They're going to shut us down, aren't they?

PJ realizes everyone looks resigned. She panics.

PJ

No... We don't know that...

BRITTANY

I mean, I don't really see how we recover from this.

Unsure, the club looks at each other for a few beats before -

STELLA

Noooooo!!

SYLVIE

Aw man fuck -

HAZEL

Well, it's been real.

PJ

Wait, let's not jump to conclusions here -

HAZEL

I'm going to miss you guys so much.

SYLVIE

I mean, at least we went out with a bang. That was insane! There was just like... fire everywhere!?

PJ

Yeah that's how bombs work, Sylvie.

ANNIE

PJ, don't be sad it's over. Be happy it happened.

ISABEL

No matter what... You guys have made me feel so strong and independent and proud. You're all so kind and brave and funny and smell good have really nice hair... This has been like the most special experience I've ever had... And I'm not going to forget it.

JOSIE

... Yeah, me too.

Emotional, Isabel and Josie stare deeply at each other. Everyone notices. Sylvie mouths "Aww" to a moved Crystal. Brittany smirks. Annie rolls her eyes. Hurt, PJ fumes.

PJ

Great.

HAZEL

PJ, I'm sorry that you didn't get what you wanted out of this. But I think the rest of us did.

PJ

Really? Well good for fucking you, Hazel. I'm glad you finally wrote one email. You accomplished a lot.

HAZEL

I actually did cause I basically ran this club for you and Josie.

JOSIE

Hey, let's just... calm down a bit.

PJ

You did? I'm sorry. I didn't notice all 80 pounds of you. You must have really kicked ass here. You seriously think you're the reason we have the club?

HAZEL

The reason for the club? No. But I can share that with everyone if you like.

JOSIE

Hazel, come on.

PJ

You are so ungrateful. You're lucky we even let you be part of this.

HAZEL

Well, PJ, you're a liar...

Hazel smirks and Josie freaks out. PJ looks unfazed.

PJ

Well... you have no friends and a skank as a Mom, so...

Shocked, everyone looks at a hurt Hazel. She debates saying anything more for a while, as Josie continues to freak out. Eventually, Hazel gets her bag and storms out. Uncomfortable, everyone looks at PJ, who glares at a sheepish Josie.

PJ (CONT'D)

I guess that's it then...

Josie looks at the confused club members... and shrugs. Amazed, PJ nods and chuckles at Josie. After a few beats, she turns to pack up her bag. Everyone else starts to leave and talk amongst themselves. Brittany approaches PJ.

BRITTANY

For the record, this doesn't mean it wasn't worth it.

Brittany smiles. PJ looks at her gratefully.

Crying to herself, Hazel bursts into the hallway and rushes toward the door. By his locker, Tim sees this and runs up to her.

TIM

Hey... Are you okay?

HAZEL

Yeah I'm fine.

TIM

Are you sure?. You know, I've been meaning to talk to you and see if you were interested in... talking.

HAZEL

Um no, I just have to go home -

She tries to keep walking but he runs and blocks her path.

TIM

Listen... I know what's it like to be overlooked by everyone. Half the team still doesn't know my name. The other half think I'm the physical therapist. I'm the perfect height for them to put their legs onto my shoulders and stretch.

He smiles warmly. Still in tears, Hazel debates.

TIM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, it's none of my business. I'm here if you want, but I understand if you want to stay loyal to the girls who are bullying you. Loyal like a little dirty dog.

He turns around. Hazel looks back at him.

HAZEL

Wait.

PJ and Brittany enter her giant room. PJ looks around.

PJ

Wow. What a shithole.

BRITTANY

I know. It's a mess.

Brittany opens the door on the terrace, gets on her bed and takes out her homework. PJ joins her.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

I fucking hate Mr. G. Everything he says is so pathetic.

PJ

Yeah I bet he has a poster of the 1999 Rockbridge team on his ceiling. Probably jerks off to it.

BRITTANY

That was the peak of his existence.

Brittany edges close to PJ. She leans over, looking at PJ's homework, her cleavage out near PJ's face.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

Like what is the point of this assignment? Who even is bell hooks and why do we care?

PJ

Can you stop talking actually? I'm trying to focus.

They sit in silence before Brittany catches PJ looking over.

BRITTANY

What?

PJ

I'm just worried about your wrist holding the weight of that pen.

BRITTANY

I'm surprised you're able to see your homework with the amount of surface area yours are taking up.

PJ flicks Brittany's wrist with her pen. Brittany flicks hers back. They keep going for a bit until... PJ looks up, Brittany's smile inches away... And PJ kisses her. It lasts for a beat before Brittany gently pulls away.

BRITTANY (CONT'D)

Woah, wait, wait... PJ... Um... I'm... I'm straight.

PJ

... Oh... Right.

BRITTANY

I'm sorry if you misread anything -

PJ

No, I... Shouldn't have assumed.

They awkwardly turn back to their homework. PJ tries to hide her confusion and act chill.

BRITTANY

Woah, wait, wait... PJ... Um...
I'm... I'm straight.

PJ

... Oh... Right.

BRITTANY

I'm sorry if you misread anything -

PJ

No, I... Shouldn't have assumed.

They awkwardly turn back to their homework. PJ tries to hide her confusion and act chill.

Isabel and Josie enter. As Isabel looks around, Josie rushes to put a couple things away without her noticing. Isabel sees a really big bloody painting of Jesus on the wall.

ISABEL

Oooo... I love God.

Josie sweats as Isabel picks up different knick knacks. She grabs a comfy sweatshirt.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Oh my god, I always wanted one of these but my Mom said it hides your figure and makes you ugly.

JOSIE

You can borrow it... If you want.

Josie sits down on her bed. Isabel smiles as she picks up different embarrassing photos of Josie and PJ as kids.

ISABEL

Wow, you and PJ have really been friends for forever.

JOSIE

Yup ever since first grade... when the social hierarchy sets in.

Isabel smiles and sits beside Josie on her bed.

ISABEL

You like could not be more different from each other. She's so like...

(MORE)

49 CONTINUED:

ISABEL (CONT'D)

(gestures with big hands)
And you're like...
(gestures differently)
You know?

JOSIE

Yeah, but she means well. She's a
good friend.

Terrified, Josie keeps her head looking straight down. Isabel fails to meet her low gaze and giggles.

ISABEL

Josie.

JOSIE

Yeah.

Josie pops her head up. Isabel leans in and kisses her. They make out for a while before Isabel takes off her shirt (still wearing a bra) and they fall out of frame.

50 INT. GYM - DAY

50

Students mill into the bleachers. The gym has never looked this decked out in school colors, Jeff paraphanelia and game posters. Jeff and Tim strut in smugly. Nearby, Mrs. Callahan and Principal Meyers enter excited. The MILFS sit in the front row. They look at Mrs. Callahan. Upset, with her head down, PJ quickly enters the gym and finds her seat, avoiding eye contact with Brittany. Excited, Josie heads in, sees PJ and runs up the stairs to sit beside her. PJ ignores Josie, looking ahead.

JOSIE

Hey... um I really want to tell you
something... about... last night...

Josie smiles giddily. PJ looks confused for a while until -

PJ

Oh my god.... No... No! Seriously?
That's amazing!

She's cut off by the mascots running out and everyone cheering. Now there's a pack of people dressed as dogs with comically large dicks. Jeff and Tim walk up to the podium.

JEFF

EVERYBODY, EVEN THE FUCKING LOSERS,
MAKE SOME NOISE!!

Everyone screams. Girls flash their tits, including, Annie.

PJ

I thought you were gay.

Annie

I know, I just like getting caught up in the festivities.

JEFF

What's up motherfuckers??!!

TIM

He said, what's UP
MOTHERFUCKERS???!...!

JEFF

Alright. We're doing the pep rally.
First up, cheerleaders.

In white T shirts, the cheerleaders stand frozen in position. Music plays. The cheerleaders grab buckets of water, pour them on each other and pose. The song cuts. Everyone claps.

TIM

Thank you ladies for that great routine... And thank you all for joining us here today. There's been some exciting stuff happening in Rockbridge Falls recently... How many of you know about the little girl fight club that could?

PJ and Josie look at each other nervously. People cheer.

TIM (CONT'D)

Well we got a surprise for you!
We're going to bring Hazel down here, one of the founding members... To show us everything the club's taught her... in a fun little challenge.

PJ and Josie lock eyes with Hazel, who stares back boldly.

JEFF

So lets get the gay fight club down here to cheer her on!

A few Football Bros drag out a mat. Oblivious, Mr. G smiles and claps. As they come down the bleachers, the club members look at each other, confused, excited and nervous.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hazel will be fighting Tucker, the school's number one boxer.

HAZEL

Wait, what?... I thought it was going to be Ted Fergusen.

Sitting in the bleachers, Ted Fergusen (BG) looks confused. The cheerleaders unlock Tucker's cage and he steps out growling. He's shirtless, ripped and has paint on his face.

JEFF

Don't be alarmed! She can handle this. Girls can do anything boys can do!

PJ

We literally never said that!

Terrified, Hazel takes in how big Tucker is. Excited, Isabel looks at Josie, who gulps. Tim smiles.

ISABEL

I didn't know we planned this!

TIM

Ready?

PJ

Fuck.

TIM

Go.

Tucker charges at Hazel.

ANNIE

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god -

Surprising everyone, Hazel tackles him to the ground and punches him. People cheer. Tim and Jeff look pissed until Tucker throws Hazel off of him. She flies back, lands on her ass and struggles to get up quickly. Tucker charges at her but she kicks him, knocking him down. Josie looks relieved. Tucker blocks Hazel's next move and punches her in the face, breaking her nose. Isabel gasps.

TIM

You may wonder how a girl under the training of two juvi convicted killers, can't even stand up for herself against a regular old guy.

He charges at Hazel again and she immediately curls into a ball on the ground to protect herself. He tries to pick her up but she goes limp. He struggles to drag her around.

SYLVIE

Is she... sort of winning?

Tucker gets sick of dragging Hazel around and tries to jump on her. She rolls out of the way, barely missing him.

JOSIE

Should we help her?

TIM

Truth is they didn't go to juvi.

Confused, the other club members look at Josie and PJ. Hazel tries pinning him down but he rolls over onto her and knocks her head back. She screams in pain. Tim holds up PJ and Josie's Lobotomy T-shirts and reads off of them.

TIM (CONT'D)

They went to... a camp called Ladies Overcoming Bad Opportunistic Tendencies of Mistaken Youth, otherwise known as LOBOTOMY, for medically horny girls, where they never fought anyone.

BRITTANY

What is he talking about?

Josie and PJ cower in embarrassment. Hazel runs to the side of the ring but Tucker slams her to the ground and drags her back. The crowd is a mix of concerned and bloodthirsty. Hazel tries to punch Tucker, who kicks her hard.

TIM

And according to Hazel, they didn't start this club to empower girls. They did it to fuck cheerleaders.

Everyone in the club looks shocked. Isabel looks at Josie. Hazel runs and jumps on Tucker's back. Screaming, she claws his eyes and they start bleeding. Students gasp, horrified.

TUCKER

Ahhh!!!

TIM

Such a shame. We were really rooting for you girls... Okay, thanks for coming to the pep rally everyone! Go Vikings. We're going to win it next week! Woo!

Tucker throws Hazel to the ground and the whole club runs over to her. Jeff hugs Tim tightly. The other Football Bros pile on top and throw him onto their shoulders.

FOOTBALL BROS

TIM! TIM! TIM!

Tim breathes deeply. He's never looked happier in his life.

INSERT MRS. CALLAHAN/PRINCIPAL MEYERS/MILFS BEAT

Across the gym, PJ and Josie face the shocked and upset club.

ISABEL

Is that true?

PJ

No! Of course not. Hazel's just...
I don't know, spiraling!

ISABEL

... That's why you started this?

JOSIE

No... I mean... Not entirely.

PJ

Look, it doesn't matter why we started it. The point is we learned so much from each other and we can all fucking fight so well now and I think we had a pretty amazing time, right?

All the girls look devastated. Sylvie starts crying.

SYLVIE

Oh my god...

ANNIE

I thought this club was for sisterhood but it was just for your own selfish interests?... This is the second wave all over again!

Annie helps Hazel stand up and limp out of the gym. The rest of the club follows. Isabel glares at Josie and joins them. Josie chases her.

JOSIE

Wait, Isabel! This wasn't even my idea. PJ basically forced me. I didn't want to do this at all... I mean I did, you're so hot -

50 CONTINUED:

Isabel turns around and looks at Josie seriously.

ISABEL

You're pathetic Josie.

Josie watches Isabel rage away. The remaining students push past Josie as they leave the gym. Once it's empty, Josie and PJ turn around to see no one left but a disappointed Mr. G.

PJ

Mr. G, we're so sorry...

MR. G

You know, I'm not an idiot. I wasn't just doing this as a distraction. I cared about this group. I thought it was real.

JOSIE

We can explain -

MR. G

I trusted you both... You exploited my solidarity. I did the work of an amazing ally. You think this is funny? You think "Oh haha male teachers are dumb." Is this about the time I said Amelia Earhart is a fake hero? Because it's true. Tons of guys fly planes without crashing, but you never hear about them. "Oh it's so hard to be a girl. We're always losing our last names and getting less money or something!" You come to me and you play the victim and you tell me I can trust you and that you love me and you want to be with me for the rest of your life and that you like the mint green backsplash in the kitchen... But suddenly it's all a lie, you leave me for a guy named Tony and the kitchen is *lime* green!... I knew women were evil. They keep trying to tell me you're not, but time and time again...

Mr. G sighs and walks out of the gym. Josie turns to PJ.

PJ

I can't believe Hazel.

JOSIE

Well you were really hard on her yesterday.

PJ

Wait... This is my fault? Um I'm
not the one who put Isabel on a
rampage.

JOSIE

What... What does that have to do with anything?

PJ

Well if she didn't need revenge, Hazel wouldn't have blown up Jeff's car and Jeff wouldn't have been so upset and whatever the fuck happened today wouldn't have happened!

JOSIE

Oh wow so you had no part in this whatsoever, you can just trace *all* the blame back to me?

PJ

Well, since this whole thing was your idea, yeah, I think I can.

JOSIE

Are you kidding me? You know I didn't want to do the club! From the beginning! You made me!

PJ

Yeah I was really holding a gun to your head when you got everyone in a circle to talk about their trauma and getting raped.

JOSIE

You made it about rape! I wasn't going to make it about rape. The whole "make girls trust us so we can fuck them" thing was *your* idea! I was following your lead.

PJ

By making up a story about girls betting on you to fight? Which is literally the plot of Squid Game! And why was I asleep for that??

JOSIE

You're just mad I made a decision on my own for once. *I* made it happen with Isabel and I didn't need your help!

PJ

And you would have never even spoken to her without me!

(MORE)

50 CONTINUED:

PJ (CONT'D)

You always complain about how you haven't had sex. Well *I* made it happen. I made this last year special and fun for us! I made people like us for once!

JOSIE

But I didn't ask for that! I don't need this town to like me or think I'm cool. You and I never have. It was *you* who was always saying "this was *our* year! We need to hook up!" And you know what's so funny is that you're the only one who didn't.

PJ

Well that's because Brittany's straight so...

JOSIE

Yeah obviously. So what? All you care about is sex. You don't need anyone to actually like you.

Hurt, PJ takes this in. Josie immediately looks regretful.

After a couple beats, she heads out of the gym, fuming. Josie stays as the doors slam shut and echo. Complicated by Avril Lavigne starts, playing over -

51A MONTAGE INT. HALLWAY - DAY

51A

Head down, Josie enters the school. Her locker reads "Horny Freak #1." Janitor Ted shakes his head in disgust. Josie sees PJ, who shuts her spraypainted locker and walks away.

51B MONTAGE INT. MRS. CALLAHAN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

51B

Depressed, Hazel does homework on the couch. She ices her body with frozen peas, carrots, and salmon. A hesitant Mrs. Callahan brings her a tray of food. Feeling guilty, she looks at all of Hazel's injuries. She goes to swap out the frozen peas with ice pops but Hazel rips the ice pops out of her hand and ices her wound herself.

51C MONTAGE INT. SCHOOL HALLWAYS - DAY

51C

Jeff shows up to Isabel's locker with dead flowers.

51C CONTINUED:

JEFF

Look baby, without me, you're gonna be on your own. And then you're gonna have to find out who you really are, your likes, your interests, your dreams. Isn't that a little scary?

ISABEL

... Yeah I guess I didn't really want to do that till I'm like 25.

51D MONTAGE INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

51D

Mr. G finishes writing on his chalkboard and turns around. Feminism is crossed out and "Why all the presidents have been men and why we should keep it that way" is now written below. Tucker is locked in his cage. His eyes are covered in gauze.

51E MONTAGE EXT. PARKING LOT

51E

In a bikini, a melancholy Stella Rebecca models on the hood of a rusty pickup truck with an "95% off" sign. Only two Dads watch her. The car owner looks disappointed.

51F MONTAGE INT. MRS. CALLAHAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

51F

Stella enters the living room, where most of the club members sit around an injured Hazel eating popcorn together. A few weird "Get Well" gifts surround them. Above the TV, a sign reads "David Fincher club." Brittany puts in a VHS and gets comfortable on a bean bag. Stella sits down.

51G MONTAGE EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

51G

Alone and moody, Josie walks home on an old abandoned dirt road. She starts to cry dramatically before -

51H MONTAGE EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

51H

The music cuts. Josie faces a confused Rhodes, standing in the door of her trailer, wearing a nightgown and hunting vest. She sips her tea from a mug shaped like a squirrel.

END MONTAGE

52 EXT. RV - LATER

52

Rhodes dips bread into a cup of milk. Josie puts hers down.

RHODES

So if you don't want to borrow firearms, why are you here?

JOSIE

Oh! I was looking more for advice.

RHODES

Okay. In high school, when everyone found out I was gay, no one wanted to be my friend. And back then it was worse because they hated you just for being gay -

RHODES (CONT'D)

Not for being gay and untalented.

JOSIE

Not for being gay and untalented.

RHODES (CONT'D)

Exactly.

JOSIE

People didn't know you were gay?

RHODES

My hair was long and I talked like this -

(in a high voice)

"Hey bitch!" Anyway, invest in yourself. Make people fear you instead of love you.

JOSIE

That's not actually the advice I was looking for. PJ and I got in a fight.

Rhodes lets out a big sigh and lights a giant cigar.

RHODES

Well, I don't have many friends and it's sad but as I've gotten older in this world, it's just gotten more sad.

JOSIE

Yeah maybe I should just go to the game tonight and talk to her.

RHODES

Ooof I wouldn't do that.

JOSIE

How come?

RHODES

It's with Huntington, right?

JOSIE

Yeah... Why?

RHODES

Well I'm guessing they've been doing violent things to everyone for the last month, right?

JOSIE

So?

RHODES

So they're violent. What do you think's going to happen tonight?

JOSIE

Football?... And like some hard tackles?

RHODES

There is a fifty year rivalry going on here. They always leave a mark on the Rockbridge quarterback... In 77, they burned him at the stake with his dog, 92, they drowned him in a giant kiddie pool, 03, they pulled his body apart with horses... It's called quartering... So tonight I'm staying in and double bolting the doors.

Rhodes smokes her cigar. Josie panics.

Prelap the sound of the school marching band -

53

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT

53

Excited, the entire town sits in the stands, watching the cheerleaders perform a routine. The MILFS jump with Jeff signs. The mascot with a big dick now wears a full Vikings costume with a coat of arms and a red and blue sword.

Mrs. Callahan, decidedly not in Rockbridge attire, and Hazel, who still has a fucked up face, sit down in the stands together. The MILFS sit nearby. They giggle and look over. *

SHARON *

Look on the bright side - maybe
that nose job will be covered by
insurance now. *

Mrs. Callahan fumes, takes a big breath, stands and faces them. Everyone around them listens. *

MRS. CALLAHAN *

She doesn't need a nose job. And
even if she did, her personality
would outshine that. Unlike you
Sharon - who is ugly and mean. And
it's not in to be mean anymore -
it's actually out. *

The MILFs look embarrassed as Mrs. Callahan sits back down and looks sincerely at Hazel, who hugs her. *

HAZEL *

Thanks mom. *

MRS. CALLAHAN *

Hazel - I'm sorry I haven't been
there for you. When I was growing
up I wasn't confident the way you
are. I was always looking for
approval from people I went to high
school with. And then when I got
older I just kept looking to the
same people for approval instead of
growing and finding people who went
to different high schools. I think
I finally need to venture out and
become my own person. *

HAZEL *

Like go back to school? *

53 CONTINUED:

MRS. CALLAHAN

Eh I was thinking more like go to Berlin, join a dance troupe, fuck a bunch, do some poppers, you know the deal.

*
*
*
*
*

HAZEL

Totally Mom. You deserve that.

*
*

MRS. CALLAHAN

Thanks. Now go hang out with your dirty little friends.

*
*
*

Hazel goes down to sit with Annie and Sylvie in the bleachers.

*
*

54 EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

54

PJ sits in her car, debating if she should get out, as she hears the sound of the cheers and marching band. She sighs, takes a few beats and puts her key in the ignition before -

JOSIE

Hi!

Josie smacks the hood of her car, scaring her.

PJ

Ah!! How did you know I was here?

JOSIE

You weren't at your Mom's house and then I tracked down your Dad.

PJ

Wait, you found him?

JOSIE

Look, I know you and I aren't like great right now but I need to talk to you -

PJ

Whatever it is, I don't care.

JOSIE

I just saw Rhodes and apparently all those legends old people always scream about here are true... Every time Huntington plays Rockbridge, they try to kill the quarterback and sometimes pets...

(MORE)

54

CONTINUED:

JOSIE (CONT'D)

This whole time, we've thought they're going to pork us but it's not about us. Huntington's been coming for Jeff.

PJ

Why are you telling me this?

JOSIE

Because I think we need to get the club together and save him.

PJ

... You want me and all the girls who hate us to help you save *Jeff*? Why would we do that?

JOSIE

Because we made these girls trust us and then humiliated them. They deserve to show everyone what they know. This is our opportunity. We owe it to them.

Seething, PJ looks at Josie. She rolls her eyes dramatically.

PJ

Ughhhhhhhhhhhh!!!

Josie and PJ enter the huge crowd and run up the stands toward Annie, Sylvie, Crystal, Hazel and Mrs. Callahan,.

ANNIE

What do you want, perverts?

JOSIE

We need help.

SYLVIE

We know!

JOSIE

Look we don't have time for a nuanced apology. We got a tip from a confidential source that Huntington is about to kill Jeff and we need to stop the game.

Annie stares dumbfounded. Josie heads toward the aisle.

ANNIE

What??

JOSIE

Please Annie, you're the smartest out of all of us.

ANNIE

I obviously know that. You think I don't know that?

Annie throws down her books and follows PJ. Annoyed, Sylvie follows. Hazel remains seated beside her Mom. She glares at PJ, who moves closer.

PJ

Oh my god... did Tucker like permanently break your nose?

MRS. CALLAHAN

PJ!

PJ

Mrs. Callahan, I'm sorry I called you a skank.

HAZEL

What the fuck is wrong with you?

PJ

Okay, I'm sorry I said you had no friends and that I'm the reason your face is fucked up that I'm mean to you like a lot all the time. I think it's probably just cause you're like always there being nice and stuff, even when I'm yelling at you, you're still like taking notes at meetings, and then typing them up and color coding them and putting them in a drive... And I find that weird but nice. Anyway, I'm sorry.

Mrs. Callahan smiles and nudges to Hazel.

HAZEL

Thanks.

PJ

So now that I've apologized and everything um... And I did mean it... We need a distraction.

HAZEL

... Oh, now you want a bomb!

Josie, followed by Annie, Sylvie and Crystal, run up to Isabel, Brittany, Stella Rebecca and the other cheerleaders, who get the crowd excited. PJ catches up as Hazel runs off.

JOSIE

Isabel, I know you hate me right
now but the club really needs you -

ISABEL

To what? Have sex with me?

JOSIE

Huntington's going to kill Jeff -

ISABEL

Oh wow, sounds like another pathological lie!

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Rockbridge!! Are you ready!?!?!?

The crowd screams in excitement.

PJ

Look, we really need you guys -

BRITTANY

In your fucking dreams, PJ. Which you don't deserve to have. When you sleep, it should be like total darkness.

JOSIE

You don't understand -

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Then loosen your assholes and start screaming because here comes your team!

As the crowd goes nuts, Brittany and Stella Rebecca get into their positions. Josie tries to yell over the screams. Isabel looks confused.

JOSIE

You need to get Jeff to forfeit the game!

ISABEL

What?!

JOSIE

I wouldn't be asking if it wasn't important!

55 CONTINUED:

Isabel hears this and looks worried but they get pulled apart as the team runs onto the field through the girls and they're shoved to the side.

ANNIE

We don't have time for this.

She darts off and the other girls follow.

56 EXT. NEARBY WOODS

56

Meanwhile, Hazel carefully places wires in a bomb.

HAZEL

Okay, it's the green wire, not the red... Wait is it military time or regular time?

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Okay now that you're all warmed up, I want you to open your assholes and jump in them for you know who!

HAZEL

Shit.

57 EXT. STADIUM

57

Annie, PJ, Josie and Sylvie run to the side of the field, where they can see Hazel in the distance.

ANNIE

Hazel!!

EXT. WOODS

Hazel sees them and panics. She adds a bunch of zeros and starts to run.

HAZEL

Fuck, fuck, fuck.

EXT. STADIUM

People put their hands over their hearts. Some tear up. No one notices Hazel running across the field like a streaker.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

This guy is -
(suddenly sincere)
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

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

The best thing that's ever happened
to this town. The best thing that's
ever happened to me, honestly.

Annie, Sylvie, Josie and PJ panic as a panting and sweaty
Hazel runs toward them.

JOSIE

Hurry!!

From the stands, Mrs. Callahan sees Hazel flail her arms.

MRS. CALLAHAN

Oh no -

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

I fucking love him. And you do too.
Give it up for JEFF!!!!

PJ

Now, now!

Jeff sprints onto the field. People go insane. Someone
vomits.

Annie plugs her ears. Hazel dives toward the girls and
presses the detonator.... But nothing happens.

Confused, Hazel continues pressing it.

PJ (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

What's happening? Why isn't it
working?

ANNIE

That's it, the cheerleaders have to
make out!

PJ

That's the best you can do?

Annie runs. PJ, Hazel and Sylvie follow but Josie slips on
something. She sniffs her hands, looks confused and sees a
trail of sticky liquid leading to the side of the bleachers.

On the track, Jeff does the old man shuffle and the crowd and
cheerleaders dance with him.

Annie, Sylvie, Hazel and PJ run onto the track and try to get
the cheerleaders' attention. Annie does making out gestures
with her hands, touching her back. PJ and Sylvie girls make
their won kissing/sex gestures. Isabel, Brittany and Stella
Rebecca look at them so confused. Hazel runs up the stairs to
a high bleacher. She jumps wildly up and down.

CONTINUED:

HAZEL

Make out! Make out with each other!

They look even more confused before... The old man shuffle music suddenly stops and everyone turns to see... scary HUNTINGTON PLAYERS arrive, wearing dark uniforms. They all grimace. Jeff panics and starts to make ape sounds.

PJ

Fuck, this is it.

PJ sighs and runs up the bleachers. Hazel notices PJ running toward her and looks confused before -

PJ suddenly makes out with her.

ANNIE

Look!

Annie points at them. The crowd gasps.

At the side of the bleachers, a distracted Josie sees a bunch of orange water barrels, one of which is leaking. She turns it over to see a label that boldly reads "PINEAPPLE JUICE" with a smiling pineapple character below it. She bolts.

PJ and Hazel's make out becomes less messy as they both genuinely get into it. Everyone watches, including the football players already on the field. The cheerleaders watch entranced.

OLD MAN

Goddamn it! Can we cut the gay shit and get this shit on the road? I came here for some good man on man grappling and slapping football.

STELLA

Oh wait, I'm gay.

BRITTANY

Okay yeah, I'm not. I just like lesbian porn.

Josie sprints toward Jeff from the side fo the stands. She sees him grab his water bottle.

JEFF

God, this isn't like porn at all! Wait... is porn not real?

JOSIE

AHHHHHH!!!!

CONTINUED:

Just before he sips from his water bottle, Josie tackles him to the ground and knocks the bottle out of his hand.

ISABEL

Josie, what are you doing?!

JOSIE

There's pineapple in his water!

Alarmed, the townspeople all watch and scream in panic. Hazel and PJ pull apart from their make out.

The Football Bros grab Josie. Raging with panic, Tim dives for the water bottle and struggles to grab it. Another Football Bro picks it up.

TIM

Give it to me! GIVE IT TO ME!!!
HE'S ALLERGIC

The Football Bros hold Josie back. Tims sprays the water bottle at his mouth, mostly missing. Looking incredibly serious, Tim smack his tongue against the roof of his mouth a few times, double checking the taste.

TIM (CONT'D)

Nope, just water.

TOWNSPEOPLE

Oh, thank god!!!!

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Alright, alright, let's just get the lesbian off the field and get this game started already!

The Football Bros toss Josie off the field. Everyone cheers as the players put on their helmets, run onto the field and get into position. Still on the bleachers, Hazel looks nervously at PJ, who wipes her mouth and walks away. Hazel eventually follows. Ecstatic, Jeff hikes the ball and everyone cheers. PJ, Annie, Hazel, Sylvie and Josie run to each on the field.

JOSIE

There's like barrels pf pineapple juice behind the bleachers.

Annie scans the field. Jeff throws a long pass to a Rockbridge player, who runs toward the end zone. Strangely, instead of pursuing the play, Huntington Players tackle Jeff and pin him down at the other end of the field.

CONTINUED:

As everyone focuses on the potential touchdown, Huntington Players stay on top of Jeff. The girls notice. Annie's eyes zoom in on the sprinklers.

ANNIE

They're going to spray the field.

The girls run to tackle and fight the Huntington players on top of Jeff. The other Huntington players across the field notice and head toward them. Josie throws Jeff over her shoulder. Isabel, Brittany and Stella join the girls as they get into formation facing the Huntington Players.

In slo mo, Josie starts to run toward the track, as the fight club and the Huntington team charge toward each other like soldiers. Like she's in 1917, Josie runs through the center, narrowly avoiding getting hit by them. A Huntington Player runs from the other side of the field toward her and Jeff.

MR. G

Let's go queens!!

The girls start ferociously fighting. Mr. G is the last to join and immediately gets knocked out. Panicking, Mrs. Callahan gets out of her seat. Tim and the mascot run from the other side of the field. Each fight club member fights off a few different players. Blood spills everywhere. As the battle continues, each fight club member fights off and kills the Huntington player(s) she faces. We cut back and forth between this and Josie jumping with Jeff over a Huntington Player waiting to tackle them. She accidentally kicks his face to the ground. She and Jeff eventually land on the track and slo-mo and music out.

The girls finish off the remaining players on the field. Most of the fight club members are on the ground but still conscious. PJ's fighting the last Huntington player and not doing well. He throws her onto her back and is about to hit her. Hazel sees this, runs over and knocks him out.

HAZEL

Are you okay?

PJ nods... Until she sees one more player coming up behind Hazel. She gasps but he's hit by a football from behind... When he turns, Josie kicks him down. She looks at PJ, who looks back gratefully. They share a nice moment before... They realize everyone is staring at them and the field, covered in blood and dead Huntington Players. Sylvie drops her sword, which echoes as everyone takes in all the terrorized expressions on the football team and townspeople. The fight club members look at each other, covered from head to toe in blood. Sylvie vomits... And the sprinklers go off. Tim tastes it and screams -

CONTINUED:

TIM
TURN THEM OFF!

Mrs. Callahan runs to the side of the stands to turn them off. Tim runs to Jeff.

TIM (CONT'D)
She was right. It is pineapple juice.

Jeff gets up and looks at Josie, amazed.

JEFF
You saved me. Josie, you saved my life because you know how important I am. I get it now. This was all for me! You... love me.

He closes his eyes and leans in for a kiss. Music swells, as if this is the moment we've been waiting for until -

JOSIE
Um... no.

She pulls away. Jeff turns to the crowd and holds her arm up.

JEFF
SHE SAVED ME!

Tim starts a slow clap. Still freaked out, people look at each other and begin to join the clap.

MR. G
I knew it. I knew women were good. This is what I've been saying.

As the clap picks up, the fight club all looks at each other and smiles. PJ stands and faces Josie.

PJ
We did it.

JOSIE
Yeah, I think you killed that guy.

PJ
I think we killed a lot of them.

JOSIE
I'm proud of you.

PJ
I'm proud of us.

CONTINUED:

Tearing up, they hug. Different club members notice and smile, including Isabel. The excited crowd starts to cheer. As Josie and PJ pull apart, PJ and Hazel make eye contact. Principal Meyers approaches Josie and PJ.

PRINCIPAL MEYERS

Well done girls. That was unexpected but... interesting. I know I've always said you were untalented gays but now... I think I'd call you just... gay. I'd put you up there just below Mattieu.

Meyers nods to Mattieu, who stands with his girl squad.

MATTIEU

You fucking did it, bitch.

MR. G

Yeah, you did it, bitch. I'm allowed to say that.

Mr. G has no teeth. Josie notices Isabel looking over. PJ notices too and nods at Josie to go. Josie slowly approaches Isabel, who crosses her arms and waits for Josie to speak.

JOSIE

Isabel, I'm really sorry that I hurt you and that I was so fucked up and I broke your trust and that I took you to that horrible diner. It smelled like gas, everything was dairy-based and I like told you the worst news of your life and you were sobbing snot all over the table and it was getting everywhere. Also, I'm so sorry Tim told everyone about the Brazilian and um... I know I was lying to you the entire time but... I still really liked getting to know you. Cause I've always liked you. And I'm not expecting you to forgive me or anything. I think you're amazing and I hope this didn't ruin your senior year.

Josie nods and looks confused as Isabel stares her down, still mad. She gets closer.

ISABEL

You know, you didn't have to like start a whole fight club to date me...

(MORE)

CONTINUED:

ISABEL (CONT'D)

You could hav just like talked to
me or (joke tk) or (joke tk)...
like a normal person...

JOSIE

No, I couldn't have...

ISABEL

Yeah... you could have -

JOSIE

Yeah but it wouldn't have worked
because I don't (joke tk) or (joke
tk)

ISABEL

Yeah it still would have.

They step closer and kiss. People cheer as they make out.

OLD MAN

Lesbians? Again? You've got to be
kidding me!

As Josie and Isabel continue making out, we pull out to see
Sylvie spit and scream.

SYLVIE

SLAY QUEENS!!!! YAAAAAASSSSSS!!
YAAAAS QUEEENS SLAAAAAAAYYYY!!

ANNOUNCER

Attention everyone, it seems like
Huntington players are dead
cheating bitch asses and the
Vikings once again win the game!

We continue pulling out to see the Football Bros lift Jeff up
onto their shoulders.

JEFF

We did it! We fucking owned you!

We continue pulling out to see Hazel and PJ laugh beside each
other, trading sheepish looks. Hazel's bomb goes off. Goth
Kids throws his detonator to the ground...

GOTH KID

Damn it, that was my thing!

CONTINUED:

We continue pulling out to see the whole town run from the stands, over the Huntington bodies and onto the field, cheering. We land at the top of the stands, with a full view.

CUT TO BLACK:

An END CREDITS sequence with BTS and bloopers begins.

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