

LITTLE DARLINGS
“DYLAN” SIDES
9/3/15

11.

OPHELIA

You're right. I'm going to dare to be drug free.

Nope, same Ophelia.

HARRIS

And don't think I didn't see you uploading those answer keys earlier. Stop using the store's internet to hack into South State's servers.

OPHELIA

I can get into the law school server too. Just saying...

Harris heads back toward the stock room.

HARRIS

(calling out)
Nope! Don't want to hear this!

EXT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE - ESTABLISHING

Twinkle lights hang on the front of the house, illuminating the Tri Delt triangles that sit atop the house. It's well-kept, well-manicured. It's picture perfect- no filter needed.

EXT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE (BACKYARD) - SAME

Kennedy and Madison stand near the keg as Fiona pumps and distributes beer to party goers.

MADISON

Fiona. Easy on the foam. It's beer not a latte.

DYLAN DAVIS (21), all-star, all-American- completely magnetic. He carries himself like he comes from old money- mostly because he does. He enters with LUKE (19), think Donald Glover. They both wear Lambda Nu sweatshirts and backwards hats.

Dylan wraps his arms around Kennedy from behind, kissing her on the neck.

START



DYLAN

Here you are! I've been looking all over for you.

KENNEDY

Baby! Hi! Did you go see Tommy at the hospital?

DYLAN

Yeah, it's crazy, the doctors said he got mugged. The guy really messed him up. Ah, I don't even want to think about it. Tonight is about getting fucked up! Luke, spark up that joint.

FIONA

Ugh, yes. We have nothing. We're waiting for that weird weed girl.

Luke sparks up a joint and inhales- he passes to Dylan.

LUKE

Ophelia? She's sick. Bought an answer key off her last semester.

ANGLE ON: Jules as she walks through the backyard- she spots Kennedy and makes her way over. As she gets closer Jules notices Kennedy is next to Dylan. She tries to abort when-

KENNEDY

Jules!!! Come get a beer!

Jules scrambles, she looks just as awkward as she feels.

JULES

Um, uh, oh man. Is that my phone?

Jules takes her phone out of her pocket. It was not ringing.

JULES (CONT'D)

(into phone)
Hello? Yes, this is Jules!

Jules runs off. The gang watches her go, confused.

MADISON

What in the fuck was that?

INT. DELTA DELTA DELTA HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Jules barrels through the crowded house party. Her eyes begin to well up when- CRASH! She runs directly into someone, bashing her head against his, spilling her drink.

JULES

Oh my god, I'm so sorry-

TYLER

No, totally my bad-

OPHELIA

~~Obviously. Also, there's a girl
outside peeing on your house
looking for Kate?~~

The entire group stares blankly at Ophelia.

OPHELIA (CONT'D)

Okay, great. Half O of the kush?

Fiona goes to pay for it, but Dylan intercepts.

DYLAN

Ladies, please. The host never pays-

END

Kennedy smiles as Dylan busts out a massive wad of cash.

OPHELIA

~~Hey uh, did anyone lose their
necklace thing? I found one outside-~~

~~Fiona looks around and then-~~

FIONA

~~Jules! Julessssss.~~

~~Ophelia panics. This wasn't supposed to be how it worked- she
needs more time- Fuck. Jules sees her. This is bad.~~

JULES

~~Yeah, yeah! I'm coming!~~

~~Jules puts an arm around Fiona. She seems drunk now, solo cup
in hand. Madison clocks Jules. Jules coyly smiles back.~~

JULES (CONT'D)

~~My necklace! Oh my gosh! Thank you!~~

~~Jules hugs Ophelia. She's putting on quite a show. Ophelia
stands completely stiff. This is too weird.~~

OPHELIA

~~You're welcome?~~

JULES

~~I have to repay you! Shots!!~~

OPHELIA

~~No, that's okay-~~

~~Jules pulls Ophelia toward the kitchen. Jules bops through
the party, pulling Ophelia behind her. The minute they are
out of the eye-line of the crew, Jules opens a door and
shoves Ophelia down into the dark basement.~~